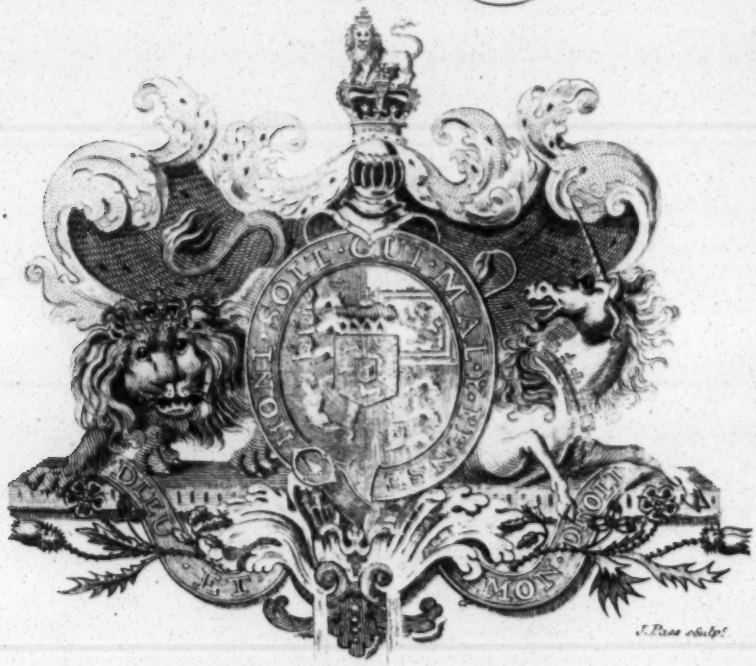
P.P. 5433. g.

THE Britannic Magazine: OR Entertaining Repository of HEROIC ADVENTURES Memorable Exploits

Vol. XI.



LONDON.

Printed for the Author and Sold by Champante & Whitrow, Jewry Street, Aldgate; at the British Directory Office, Ave Maria Lane, St. Pauls.



THE

BRITANNIC MAGAZINE,

OR ENTERTAINING REPOSITORY OF

HEROIC ADVENTURES,

AND MEMORABLE EXPLOITS.

GENERAL HISTORY OF EGYPT, FROM THE EARLIEST ACCOUNTS TO THE LATE PEACE.

[From Mr. WILKES's ENCYCLOPEDIA LONDINENSIS, Vol. vi. p. 289. Article EGYPT.]

EGYPT is a country of Africa, celebrated in all ages as the firſt ſeat of the ſciences, and the fountain from whence originally flowed every ſpecies of valuable learning. Its hiſtory becomes doubly intereſting to the Chriſtian and Engliſh reader, not only from its intimate connection with numerous paſſages of the holy ſcriptures, but likewiſe on account of the recent events which have occurred in that diſtant region.

Egypt is bounded on the north by the Mediterranean, on the eaſt by the Red Sea and the iſthmus of Suez, on the ſouth by mountains, which ſeparate it from Nubia, and on the weſt by the deſerts of Lybia. Its length from north to ſouth is about 500 miles, its breadth, including the greater and leſſer Oaſes, about 250. Egypt is now divided into Upper and Lower, the former extending in a long and narrow valley from Syene to Grand Cairo. Two ridges of mountains form the outlines of Upper Egypt, running along each ſide of the Nile, till, reaching Cairo, the weſtern ridge takes its courſe towards Alexandria, the other towards the Red Sea. Beyond theſe mountains, on each ſide, are deſerts; between them lies a long plain, whoſe greateſt breadth is not more than nine leagues. Down this valley rolls the Nile. Lower Egypt includes all the country between Cairo and the Mediterranean on the north and ſouth; and Lybia and the iſthmus of Suez to the eaſt and weſt; bounded by ſandy deſerts, it contains ſlips of land fertile and well cultivated on the borders of the river and canals, and in the center, that tract or iſland which is called *Delta*, formed by the branches of the Nile.

Ancient geographers divided Egypt into three parts, Upper, Middle, and Lower. The Upper Egypt was called by the Greeks *Thebais*, now *Said*, or *Al Said*, which extends from Syene to Manfalout; Middle Egypt, called by the Greeks *Heptanomis*, now *Voſtani*; and Lower Egypt, the beſt part of which was the *Delta*, now called *Bahira*, or *Rif*.

Among the famous cities that formerly embelliſhed Upper Egypt, we may enumerate, on the weſtern ſide of the river, Lycopolis, or the city

of the Wolves; Hypſele, now called Aboutig; Aphroditopolis, or the city of Venus; Ptolemais; Abydus, celebrated for the magnificent palace of Memnon; Little Dioſpolis, or the city of Jupiter; Tentyra; Latopolis; Great Apollinopolis, and Elephantina: and on the oppoſite ſide of the river ſtood Antæopolis; Paſſalus; Panopolis; Chenoboſcia; Cæne, or Neapolis; Apollinopolis, or the village of Apollo; and the celebrated Thebes, which vied with the moſt illuſtrious cities in the univerſe for its extent, wealth, and population. Previous to its deſtruction by Cambyſes, its extent is ſaid to have been no leſs than fifty-two miles and a half: ſo great was its wealth, that, after it had been plundered by the Perſians, three hundred talents of gold, and two thouſand three hundred of ſilver, were found among the remains of the pillage; and its population has been deſcribed with peculiar animation by Homer, who informs us, that from each of its hundred gates iſſued two hundred warriors with their horſes and chariots. Some authors, have, indeed, ſuppoſed that by the gates here ſpoken of, are to be underſtood either the temples of the city, or the palaces of certain powerful princes; but of this hereafter.

Middle Egypt was called *Heptanomis*, on account of the ſeven nomes or prefectures into which it was divided. This part of Egypt was alſo celebrated for the magnificence of its cities, of which the moſt remarkable was Memphis, Acanthus, Heracleopolis, Arſinoë, and Antinopolis.—Memphis, ſuppoſed to have been founded by Menes, the firſt Egyptian monarch, was for ſeveral ages the metropolis of the whole kingdom. This part of Egypt contains the principal of its curioſities, viz. the obeliſks, the pyramids, the labyrinth, the lake of Mœris, &c.

Lower Egypt contains not only the Delta, but alſo Mareotis and Alexandria to the weſt, and Caſiotis and Auguſtamnica toward the eaſt. Several places have been mentioned by the ancients as being ſituate in the Mareotic nome, but we find nothing relating to them worthy of notice. The famous city of Alexandria, which was formerly reckoned next to Rome for the grandeur of its buildings and richneſs of its materials, is ſituated between the lake Marea, and the Canopic branch of the Nile.

At a ſmall diſtance from Alexandria was the iſland of Pharos, and the famous light-houſe or tower of the ſame name. The iſland Antirrhodes has been alſo mentioned by the ancients, as lying at a ſhort diſtance from the ſhore, but this has been totally deſtroyed by the ſea. About three miles diſtant was the city of Nicopolis, greatly embelliſhed by Auguſtus after the defeat of Anthony; and at the diſtance of one hundred and twenty ſtadia was Canopus, reputed infamous on account of the lewd diverſions which the Alexandrians there indulged in. On the narrow tract of land, between the ſea and the canal that runs from Alexandria to Canopus, were Zephyrium, the Leſſer Taposiris, and Thonis; and to the ſouth of Canopus ſtood Shadia, Anthylla, Momemphis, Andropolis, and Latona. The Delta is encompaſſed by the arms of the Nile, lying between the Canopic branch to the weſt, and the Peluſian to the eaſt. It is ſaid to have contained ſeveral famous cities, of which we enumerate Sais, once the metropolis of Lower Egypt and celebrated for a magnificent temple of Minerva; Brutus, famous for the oracle of Latona; Leontopolis, where particular adoration was paid to the lion; and Tanis, formerly honoured by the reſidence of the Pharaohs. Theſe are the chief cities in the Delta, which, together with the province of Al Feyyûm, may be regarded as the moſt fertile and beſt cultivated part of Egypt. It is now ſaid to contain 360 villages, and yields a variety of fruit in ſo great an abundance, that when a ſcarcity is experienced in other parts of the kingdom, the Delta is crowned with an exuberant produce. The other cities of Lower Egypt are Bubaſtus, which formerly

contained

contained a ſplendid temple of Diana; Babylon, ſaid by Joſephus to have been built on the ſcite of the ancient Latopolis; Peluſium, called by Hirtius the key of Egypt, becauſe whoever was maſter of this city had a free paſſage into Egypt; and Heliopolis, or the city of the ſun, where a magnificent temple was erected to the great luminary of heaven, and where particular worſhip was paid to a bull, under the name of Menevis.

No part of ancient hiſtory ſeems more abſtruſe than that of the firſt Egyptian monarchs. According to the account of its own hiſtorians, gods and demi-gods governed it ſucceſſively, through a ſeries of twenty thouſand years. But the abſurdity of ſuch an aſſertion is ſufficiently obvious. To theſe gods and heroes ſucceed mortals as ſovereigns of Egypt, of whom Manetho has left us thirty dynaſties or principalities, which, if allowed to be ſucceſſive, make up a ſeries of time of more than five thouſand three hundred years, to the reign of Alexander the Great; but this is evidently erroneous: Beſides, Eratoſthenes, the hiſtorian of Cyrene, has written a catalogue of thirty-eight kings of Thebes, all different from thoſe of Manetho. Much labour has been uſed by the literati in attempting to clear up theſe difficulties; but it is generally ſuppoſed that the kings of theſe dynaſties did not reign ſucceſſively, but many of them at the ſame time, and in different parts of Egypt.

Pharaoh, in ſcripture hiſtory, is the common name of the early kings of Egypt. Joſephus ſays, that all the kings of Egypt, from Minæus, the founder of Memphis, who lived ſeveral ages before Abraham, have always had the name of Pharoah, down to the times of Solomon, for more than 3300 years. He adds, that in the Egyptian language, the word *Pharaoh* ſignifies *king*; and that thoſe princes did not aſſume this name but when they aſcended the throne, at which time they quitted alſo their former name. Hence, ſays Joſephus, Herodotus names none of the kings of Egypt after Minæus the builder of Memphis, though he had 330 kings for his ſucceſſors, becauſe they had all the name of Pharaoh; but becauſe this name did not paſs to women alſo, he names an Egyptian queen, Nicaule, who ſucceeded them Laſtly, I find, adds Joſephus, from the ancient records of our nation, that from the age of Solomon no king of Egypt had any longer the name of Pharaoh. But Joſephus is not very accurate in this paſſage. True it is, Herodotus ſays, that Mines, or Minæus, was the firſt king of Egypt, and founder of Memphis; that there were 330 kings after him in Egypt; that after them there was a queen called Nicotris, and not Nicaule, as Joſephus writes it; but it is not true that theſe kings had no other name but Pharaoh. Herodotus ſays expreſsly, that in the books of the Egyptian prieſts were read the names and the catalogue of 330 kings; that in this number of 330 there were eighteen Ethiopians, and a woman that was a foreigner, called Nicotris, and that all the others were Egyptians. Theſe princes, therefore, had every one his proper name mentioned in the catalogue of the Egyptian kings, and which, in the order of this treatiſe we ſhall follow. So, likewiſe, we ſee in the fragments of Manetho, that every king of Egypt had a name peculiar to him; and we find the name *Pharaoh* only in ſcripture.

What Joſephus adds concerning Queen Nicaule, or Nicotris, whom he pretends to be the ſame as the Queen of Sheba, of whom mention is made in ſcripture, 1 Kings, x. 1, 2, &c. is entirely fabulous; and as to what he ſays, that ſince the time of Solomon the kings of Egypt have no longer had the name of Pharaoh, is manifeſtly falſe, ſince we ſtill find this name in the ſecond book of Kings, under Hezekiah, 2 Kings, xviii. 21; under Joſiah, xxiii. 29, 30, 33, &c. where this name is joined to Necho, which was the proper name of this prince; under Jehoiakim, xxiii. 35; and in the prophets Iſaiah, Jeremiah, and Ezekiel, who are much later than Solomon. It

is very probable that the Egyptians gave the name of Pharaoh to their kings, as long as the Egyptian language was in common uſe, and as long as their kings were of their own nation: but after the conqueſt of Egypt by Alexander the Great, and that the Grecians introduced their language with their government, the name of Pharaoh was known no longer among them, being ſupplied by that of *Ptolemy*, a title applied to the Greek monarchs who reigned over Egypt, as *Pharaoh* had before been to its native kings.

The firſt prince known to us by the name of Pharaoh, was he in whoſe time Abraham went down to Egypt, when Sarah, who paſſed only for Abraham's ſiſter, was by the command of Pharaoh brought to his palace in order to become his wife. But the Lord ſmote Pharaoh and his family with great infirmities, and gave him to know that ſhe was Abraham's wife; whereupon Pharaoh ſent for Abraham, reſtored him his wife, and at the ſame time gave orders that he ſhould be conducted out of Egypt, with every thing that belonged to him. The ſecond Pharaoh ſpoken of in the ſcriptures, is he that reigned when Joſeph arrived there. This prince, or his ſucceſſor had the myſterious dream of the fat and lean kine, and the ſeven full and barren ears of corn, which Joſeph explained ſo well to his ſatisfaction, that he made him governor of his houſe and of all Egypt, reſerving only to himſelf the name of king. This is the ſame Pharaoh that ſent for and entertained the patriarch Jacob and his family in Egypt, and gave them the land of Goſhen for their habitation. The third Pharaoh known in holy writ is he that perſecuted the Iſraelites. Moſes tells us that he was a new king, and had no knowledge of Joſeph, Exod. i. 8. This prince, obſerving that the Iſraelites were become very numerous and powerful, reſolved to depreſs them by hardſhip and labour; and ſet cruel and pitileſs taſk-maſters over them. But the more he oppreſſed them the faſter they multiplied; inſomuch that he gave orders to the Egyptian midwives, who aſſiſted the Hebrew women in their labour, to put all the male children to death, and to ſave alive the females only. But this command was not executed. The midwives feared the Lord, and preſerved alive not only the female children but the males alſo. Pharaoh, ſeeing this edict did not ſucceed, publiſhed a decree, Exod. i. 22. that all the male children, born of Hebrew women, ſhould be thrown into the Nile, and that only the females ſhould be ſpared. This order was rigorouſly executed; yet, by the providence of God, Moſes was preſerved, and even brought up in Pharaoh's own court, by his own daughter, who by chance had found the child as he was expoſed upon the Nile.

Moſes being grown up, and having killed an Egyptian who had abuſed an Hebrew, was obliged to fly from Egypt to avoid the death that Pharaoh had threatened to inflict upon him. Several years after, when about eighty years old, he returned again by an order from God, and performed the mighty miracles before Pharoah. There is great probability that this Pharoah, before whom Moſes appeared, and in whoſe ſight he ſmote Egypt with ſo many plagues, was a different perſon from him who would have laid hands on him after he had ſlain the Egyptian. This ſame Pharaoh having at laſt been compelled to ſend away the Hebrews, and to ſuffer them to go out of Egypt, purſued them at the head of his army with his chariots, and was drowned in the Red Sea, wherein he had raſhly entered in the eagerneſs of his purſuit. Hiſtorians pretend to give us the name of this Pharaoh; ſome, as Appion, call him Amoſis, or Amaſis; Euſebius calls him Chenchris; Uſher calls him Amenophis; but we muſt not look for accuracy among vague conjectures.

The fifth Pharoah known to us in the Bible, is he that gave protection to Hadad, ſon of the king of Edom, who gave him to wife the ſiſter of his own queen, enriched him with lands, and brought up his ſon Genubah in his own court. Hadad returned to Idumea,

Idumea, after the death of David. The ſixth Pharoah is he that gave his daughter in marriage to Solomon king of the Hebrews, 1 Kings, iii. 1. and, having taken Gezer, he ſet it on fire, drove the Canaanites out of it, and gave it for a preſent to Solomon, in lieu of a dowry for his daughter, whom he had married to this prince, 1 Kings, ix. 16. The ſeventh is Shiſkak, who entertained Jeroboam in his dominions, a rebellious ſubject of Solomon, and offered him a refuge in oppoſition to the king his maſter. The ſame Shiſkak declared war againſt Rehoboam the ſon and ſucceſſor of Solomon, beſieged and took Jeruſalem, carried away all the king's treaſures, and thoſe of the houſe of God, and particularly the golden bucklers that Solomon had made. The eighth is that Pharaoh with whom Hezekiah made a league againſt Sennacherib king of Aſſyria, in the year of the world 3290. This Pharaoh is probably the ſame whom Herodotus names Sethon, prieſt of Vulcan, who came to meet Sennacherib before Peluſeum, and to whoſe aſſiſtance Vulcan ſent an army of rats, which gnawed the bow-ſtrings and the thongs of the bucklers of Sennacherib's ſoldiers. The ninth is Pharaoh Necho, or Nechus, ſon of Pſammiticus, who made war with Joſiah, and ſubdued him. Herodotus alſo mentions this prince. The tenth is Pharaoh Hophra, who entered into an alliance with Zedekiah king of Judah, and attempted to come to his aſſiſtance againſt Nebuchadnezzar, king of Chaldea. It was againſt this Pharaoh that Ezekiel pronounced ſeveral of his prophecies. See Ezek. xxix. xxx. xxxi. xxxii. He is called Apries in Herodotus. He is alſo mentioned in Habakkuk, ii. 15. See alſo Iſaiah, xix. xx. and Jeremiah, xlvi. 16. In our next we ſhall proceed to give the ancient hiſtory of the Egyptian kings, from the records afforded us by profane authors.

[*To be continued.*]

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

THE UNEXPECTED MEETING.

VIRTUE, my child, is a treaſure, the value of which cannot be eſtimated; like gold, it ſtands the fire, and is thereby purified. It is a gem that will ſparkle in the darkeſt night, the brilliancy of which will ſo dazzle the eye, as to render inviſible a thouſand little foibles, which, without this invaluable quality, would attract the attention of the moſt unobſervant.

Such were the laſt words of Sir William Thompſon to his daughter; ſoon after which he breathed his laſt, univerſally regretted by an extenſive circle of acquaintance, to whom his uncommon virtues had more than endeared him, and by whom he was long and ſincerely lamented. But amongſt all his friends no one appeared more truly ſenſible of his loſs than Lord Falkland. They had been companions from their infancy, educated at the ſame ſeminary, inſtructed in the ſame principles, friends in every revolution of fortune, and fellow-ſoldiers in war.

Upon opening the baronet's will, they found he had left his eſtates equally divided between his ſon (who was then in the army) and his daughter; to the latter of whom he had appointed his friend Lord Falkland guardian. His lordſhip, conſidering how imprudent it would be to permit Maria to continue in a place where every thing would naturally ſerve to remind her of her deceaſed father, gave orders for conducting the fair mourner to his ſeat in Wiltſhire, where he ſought every amuſement in his power to diſperſe that gloom which had taken ſo univerſal an hold of her mind, and which he was fearful would be attended with fatal conſequences to her health.

Amongſt the many places to which Lord Falkland introduced her, was the houſe of Mrs. Carey. This lady, though a widow, had not yet ſeen her twenty-fourth year; and, notwithſtanding ſhe could not juſtly be pro-

pronounced any way remarkable either for her mental or perſonal charms, ſhe was, nevertheleſs, one of thoſe females whom it was impoſſible to ſee, without wiſhing to be more intimately acquainted with them. Her houſe was, therefore, a rendezvous for the young and gay: the men repaired there, impelled by vanity; whilſt thoſe women who could boaſt of the ſmalleſt ſhare of beauty, found no leſs powerful an impulſe in their jealouſy.

No ſooner had Maria made her appearance amongſt them, than ſhe gave full employment to every tongue. The men were laviſh of their encomiums, and the women burnt with envy. She, however, was as deaf to the flattery of the one, as ſhe was ſuperior to the inviduous remarks of the other.

Amongſt thoſe who appeared the foremoſt in expreſſing their affections for her, was a Mr. Benton, a young gentleman of a good family, not entirely unknown to his lordſhip, and by whoſe means he hoped to commence a more intimate acquaintance with her. He accordingly waited on Lord Falkland the very next day, but was diſappointed in his hopes of ſeeing him, by being informed that he had juſt before ſet out for London. To recompenſe him, however, for that diſappointment, he found Maria at home and diſengaged, who very frankly invited him to drink tea. Benton was not backward in complying with her invitation; and as it is impoſſible for two young people of different ſexes to be long together without their diſcourſe turning upon love, he ſoon learnt enough to be convinced that he was not entirely indifferent to her, and that, if he could gain his lordſhip to his intereſt, he had but little to fear from any objection of Maria. Mr. Benton was about two-and-twenty, tall and genteel; and his education had been ſuch as, joined to his natural good ſenſe, rendered it impoſſible to behold him with indifference. No wonder, then, that Maria's ſenſibility was ſtruck with his good qualities, and determined her to do juſtice to his merit.

From this time Mr. Benton was frequently with her; and, notwithſtanding he had never openly avowed his intentions to her guardian, nor ſolicited his approbation, that nobleman ſaw enough to convince him of Benton's deſign, and of Maria's compliance, ſhould he conſent to their union. His lordſhip had, however, a quite different intention; his regard for his deceaſed friend would not permit him to approve of his daughter's accepting a man for her huſband ſo every way her inferior: for Mr. Benton, notwithſtanding he boaſted of a good family, had little elſe to ſupport him except what aroſe from the lieutenancy of a regiment, then in Ireland, and which he was in conſtant expectation of receiving orders to join.

As their regard for each other grew every day ſtill more evident, Lord Falkland, who was doubtful to what extremities it might tend, ſent for Benton; and, after expoſtulating with him for carrying on a correſpondence with his ward without firſt aſking his approbation, inſiſted upon his promiſing upon his honour never more to think of her. This injunction the other refuſed to comply with; upon which refuſal his lordſhip forbade his ever being admitted to his houſe for the future.

The firſt thing Lord Falkland did after this, was to write to a noble friend of his at the War-office, requeſting that Benton might receive an immediate order to rejoin his regiment. This order, however, did not arrive ſo ſoon, but our young officer, in the interim, by the aſſiſtance of Mrs. Carey, found means to obtain a meeting with Maria, when he repeated to her his converſation with her guardian; the great probability there appeared of his being obliged to leave her, perhaps immediately; and finally, he intreated her, by the ſincerity of her regard for him, to put it out of his lordſhip's power to oppoſe their union, by giving her conſent to a private marriage. Maria, at firſt, ſtrongly objected to ſuch a ſtep; but, as Benton continued to ſolicit her with all the arguments his love was capable of furniſhing

him

him with; her objections at length began to grow more and more faint; and a prieſt being provided, they were indiſſolubly united.

The marriage ceremony was no ſooner over, than by mutual conſent they ſeparated, and Maria returned home; nor did his lordſhip entertain the leaſt ſuſpicion to whom her viſit had been directed. The next day Benton received the orders he had been ſo long in expectation of: he was, however, determined not to go without firſt bidding adieu to Maria, and immediately ſet out for her habitation. He was ſo fortunate as to find her walking alone in the court which fronted the houſe; but nothing could exceed her grief when ſhe was informed of his buſineſs with her; nor could he himſelf, prepared as he was for ſuch an event, help ſhedding tears. They were in this manner employed in giving vent to their ſorrow, when Lord Falkland ſurpriſed them by his entrance. He was enraged at finding the young ſoldier pay ſo little regard to his command; and the more ſo, at finding Maria ſo much grieved at the thoughts of her lover's departure. After expoſtulating with them both in a ſtyle which ſhewed how much he was offended, he ſternly ſeized the afflicted fair one by the hand; and, before ſhe could well ſay "Adieu, Benton!" forced her into the houſe.

The regiment to which Benton belonged was ſhortly after ordered to Germany to reinforce the army, which, through ſickneſs and deſertion, began to ſtand in need of a recruit. Here he ſoon had an opportunity to diſtinguiſh himſelf; nor was he leſs remarkable for his valour, than for the peculiar generoſity and modeſty of his carriage.

Notwithſtanding the extreme ſeverity with which Lord Falkland watched the conduct of Maria, ſhe, nevertheleſs, found means not only to write to Benton, but alſo, by the aſſiſtance of Mrs. Carey, to receive his anſwers. This, as it was a pleaſure to her, was almoſt the only conſolation ſhe poſſeſſed to recompenſe her for his abſence, and which ſhe was ſhortly, for a time, to be deprived of.

Benton, who by his merits had raiſed himſelf to the command of a company, in a deſperate engagement with the enemy was taken priſoner, and, with ſeveral other officers of the ſame regiment, was conveyed to the next town, where upon their parole, they were permitted the liberty of walking about, and enjoying the free exerciſe of the garriſon. Returning to his quarters one evening, at the corner of one of the ſtreets he heard a claſhing of ſwords, and haſtening towards the place whence the noiſe proceeded, ſaw one man, with no other arms than a large ſtick, engaged with four others, all of whom had ſwords. Benton was not long in heſitating which ſide to eſpouſe; and notwithſtanding, as a priſoner, he was prohibited the uſing any weapons, yet, perceiving one of them fall, he neglected not to ſeize his ſword, with which he flew to the aſſiſtance of the man who had ſo long and ſo nobly ſupported himſelf againſt ſuch unequal force. Another of the villians falling, the other two made what haſte they could to eſcape, leaving their companions to receive the juſt reward of their villainy.

Some ſoldiers belonging to the garriſon being by this time alarmed, came to gain intelligence concerning the cauſe and particulars of the quarrel; when, Benton having related every circumſtance he knew of it, the two aſſaſſins, neither of whom was mortally wounded, were immemediately ſecured; and Benton and the other gentleman ſuffered to depart.

Being now by themſelves, the ſtranger, after having requeſted the favour of Benton's addreſs, ſpoke to him as follows: "Sir, I am incapable of thanking you this evening as I ought for your generous aſſiſtance; but in the morning I hope to convince you that you have not ſerved an ungrateful perſon, and that you need not bluſh at accepting the friendſhip of Major Courtney."—Having thus delivered himſelf, without

out waiting for a reply, he took his leave of Benton, who was no leſs aſtoniſhed at this adventure, than at the apparently ſingular diſpoſition of the perſon he had ſerved.

In the morning he was ſurpriſed by a viſit from the ſtranger, whom he imagined he never more ſhould have ſeen. The moment he entered, he addreſſed Benton with every expreſſion that gratitude, and a real ſenſe of the ſervice he had rendered him, could ſuggeſt, and concluded with requeſting a continuance of his friendſhip.

From this time they were inſeparable, and Benton intruſted him with the hiſtory of his marriage, only remembering to diſguiſe the names of the parties; and the major, who was his countryman, and likewiſe a priſoner, in return related to him every material circumſtance of his life. Benton queſtioned him, if he was acquainted with the reaſon of the four men's attacking him, when he ſo luckily came to his aid? He replied, he could account for it no otherwiſe, than by ſuppoſing it was done by the contrivance of the Baron de Marche, who was jealous of ſome favours he had received from a certain lady whom that German affected to admire. This ſuppoſition was ſhortly after corroborated by the teſtimony of the two aſſaſſins, whom they had ſecured.

A cartel being ſoon after eſtabliſhed for the exchange of priſoners, our two friends were included in it, and they received orders to return to their own country. Benton was ſo overjoyed at thinking of the probability of his once more ſeeing his Maria, whom he expected very agreeably to ſurpriſe, that he was inſenſible to the remarks of his companion upon the road, who, having nothing ſo very particular to employ his imagination, was making obſervations upon the beauty of the country through which they paſſed.

Upon their arrival at London, Benton was bent upon ſetting out that evening to the ſeat of Lord Falkland, where he expected to meet Maria. The major, however, prevailed upon him to defer his intended journey till the morrow; informing him, that as he had notified to his friends the day of his arrival, he, in conſequence thereof, expected them that evening; and that the joy of ſeeing them would be conſiderably leſſened, unleſs he had the pleaſure of introducing his friend to them. Benton, overcome by his perſuaſions, agreed to ſtay till the morning; and ſoon after, a coach ſtopping at the door, the major exclaimed, "Thank heaven, they are come!"

In an inſtant the door opened, when what was the aſtoniſhment of Benton to ſee Lord Falkland enter, leading in his hand the fair Maria! His lordſhip looked diſappointed; Benton was unable to move; and Maria fainted away. The major, though at a loſs to unravel the meaning of all this, ſtill poſſeſſed preſence of mind ſufficient to call for proper aſſiſtance, whilſt Benton, fondly kneeling over Maria, ſtrove all in his power to recal her wandering ſenſes. Lord Falkland, who was diſpleaſed at Benton's concern for her, deſired him to leave her. "Never, my lord," replied Benton; "ſhe is—ſhe is my wife!" His lordſhip began now to imagine that the joy of ſeeing her had turned his brain, for he had never conceived the leaſt ſuſpicion of their being married. His friend, however, thought otherwiſe; and turning towards Benton, he exclaimed, "My God! and is it then my *ſiſter* you have told me ſo much of?" "And are you Sir William Thompſon?" replied Benton. "I am," ſaid he; "my reaſon for adopting the name of Courtney you ſhall know another time; in the mean while let me aſſure you, nothing could give me a more ſincere pleaſure than thus in finding a brother in a friend." Sir William then related to Lord Falkland his meeting with Benton, and the obligations he lay under to him; informed him of their marriage, and the impoſſibility of ſetting it aſide; and finally entreated his lordſhip not only to forgive, but to give his friendſhip to a man who was every way ſo deſerving of it.

As his lordſhip perceived how little it would avail to expreſs any further

further diſpleaſure at their union, he very frankly forgave them, and took them home with him in his coach. Thus, by an unexpected adventure was a very deſerving couple made happy; and Lord Falkland lived long enough to be convinced, that the advice which her father gave her upon his death-bed was not thrown away, as ſhe lived a pattern of virtue to an age which can boaſt but of few ſuch examples.

THE JESTER. No. XXXI.

ANOTHER ſet of jeſts, or of excellent good ſtories, are of great men *incog.* or in diſguiſe, who meet with deſerving objects juſt in the nick of time to retrieve their fortunes, which they do with unparallelled generoſity: *unparalleled* indeed, till you read the next ſtory, which, like Caſſio's ſong, is ſure to be more excellent than the laſt.—Some few well-authenticated inſtances of this kind, have given riſe to a number of anecdotes much exaggerated, and built upon very ſlender foundations. For the entertainment of the reader, we ſhall ſelect a few, *perhaps*, of both ſorts.

When the Duke of Nivernois was ambaſſador in England, he was going down to Lord Townſhend's ſeat in Norfolk, on a private viſit, quite in diſhabille, and with only one ſervant, when he was obliged, from a very heavy ſhower of rain, to ſtop at a farm-houſe in the way. The maſter of the houſe was a clergyman, who, to a poor curacy, added the care of a few ſcholars in the neighbourhood, which in all, might make his living about 80*l.* a-year, and which was all he had to maintain a wife and ſix children. When the duke alighted, the clergyman, not knowing his rank, begged him to come in and dry himſelf, which the other accepted, by borrowing a pair of old worſted ſtockings and ſlippers of him, and warming himſelf by a good fire. After ſome converſation, the duke obſerved an old cheſs-board hanging up; and, as he was paſſionately fond of that game, he aſked the clergyman whether he could play. The other told him he could pretty tolerably; but found it very difficult, in that part of the country, to get an antagoniſt. "I am your man," ſays the duke.—"With all my heart," ſays the parſon, "and if you'll ſtay and eat pot-luck, I'll try if I can't beat you." The day continuing rainy, the duke accepted his offer; when the parſon played ſo much better, that he won every game. This was ſo far from fretting the duke, that he was highly pleaſed to meet a man who could give him ſuch entertainment at his favourite game. He accordingly enquired into the ſtate of his family affairs, and juſt taking a memorandum of his addreſs, without diſcovering his title, thanked him, and departed. Some months paſſed over, and the clergyman never thought any thing of the matter; when, one evening, a footman in laced livery rode up to the door, and preſented him with the following billet:—"The Duke of Nivernois' compliments wait on the Rev. Mr. ——, and, as a remembrance for the *good drubbing* he gave him at cheſs, begs that he will aceept the living of ——, worth 400*l. per annum*, and that he will wait on his grace the Duke of Newcaſtle, on Friday next, to thank him for the ſame." The good parſon was ſome time before he could imagine it any thing more than a jeſt, and was not for going; but, as his wife inſiſted on his trying, he came up to town, and found the contents of the billet literally true, to his unſpeakable ſatisfaction.

The emperor Joſeph II. while at Paris, on a viſit to his ſiſter the Queen of France, went to ſee the college of the four nations, which ſtill borrows its name from Mazarine. Meeting with a ſchool-boy, he careſſed him, aſked him in what claſs he ſtudied, and who he was. "Sir," replied the boy, "I am emperor."—"Very well," ſaid his majeſty, "give me your hand." He accompanied this pleaſantry with a penſion of twelve hundred livres,

which were to be augmented in proportion as the young ſcholar advanced in his ſtudies.

As good a thing is related to have happened at Vienna, where the emperor walks about on foot, and mixes with the crowd, in the ſame manner that he did at Paris. A child of nine years of age addreſſed him thus: "Sir, I have never begged; but my mother is dying; I muſt have twenty-pence to get a phyſician. We have not twenty-pence; oh! if your majeſty would give us twenty pence, how happy ſhould we be." The emperor gave it, and aſked the name and place of abode of the ſick perſon. As ſoon as the boy was gone, the emperor put on a cloak belonging to one of his attendants, went to the poor woman's houſe, preſcribed for her, and retired. The child comes in a minute after, with his twenty-pence and his doctor. The woman, ſurprized, ſaid ſhe had already had a viſit, and ſhewed the recipe. The doctor looks at it, and ſees a note, with the ſignature of his imperial majeſty, for a penſion to her of fifty ducats.

The ſame emperor, going one morning into an elegant coffee-houſe in Paris, aſked for a diſh of chocolate. He was ſimply dreſſed, and the waiters inſolently refuſed it, under pretence that it was too early. He walked out without ſaying a word, and went into a ſmall coffee-houſe, nick-named the one-eyed. He aſked for a diſh of chocolate, and the landlord anſwered him politely, that it would be ready in a moment. While he waited for it, as the coffee-houſe was empty, he walked up and down, and was converſing on different ſubjects, when the daughter of the houſe, a very pretty girl, came down ſtairs. The emperor wiſhed her a good day, the ordinary ſalutation in France, and ſaid to her father, that it was time for her to be married. "Alas!" replied the old man, "if I had a thouſand crowns, I could marry her to a handſome man, who is fond of her;—but—the chocolate is ready." The emperor having drunk his chocolate, and paid, aſked for pen, ink, and paper. The girl runs to fetch them, having no idea how they were to be employed. *The emperor gave her an order on his banker for ſix thouſand livres.*

Theſe excellent jokes ſometimes become tireſome.—A young woman of German extraction, lately waited for the Emperor Alexander I. of Ruſſia. The emperor, who is extremely condeſcending and familiar, meets with theſe interruptions rather too often. When the monarch appeared on the ſteps by which he was going to the parade, the girl was ready with "Pleaſe your majeſty, I have ſomething to ſay to you."—"What is it?" ſays the emperor, ſtopping at once with all his attendants. "I wiſh to be married, but I have no fortune: if you would graciouſly give me a dowry"—"My girl," ſays Alexander, "were I inclined to give dowries to all the young women in Peterſburgh, where do you think I ſhould find money?" He, however, ordered her a preſent of 50 roubles.

THE COW-POCK A CURE FOR THE PLAGUE.

SOME report having gone abroad that the Cow-pox has been found to ſecure the conſtitution from the plague in Conſtantinople, and ſome other parts of European Turkey, Dr. Jenner has laid before the public the evidence which he has received of this important fact. He does not deem the point clearly aſcertained, but cannot forbear thinking, that every reader will ſee a conſiderable preſumption in its favour, in the following

Extract of a Letter from Dr. de Carro, of Vienna, to Dr. Jenner.

"Your diſcovery has already produced ſome conſequences which you ſurely were very far from foreſeeing when you made it known to the world. I believe that I once mentioned to you, that a French phyſician, Monſ. La Font, thought he had obſerved, that

that vaccinated people were not attacked with the plague. He described to me the facts which raised the ſuſpicion; they were few, and not very concluſive, but he ſpoke of his new obſervations with modeſty and prudence, and thought only that the ſubject deſerved his further attention. Another phyſician at Conſtantinople, Monſ. Auban, who never had any communication with M. La Font, who is of Salonica, wrote to me about a year ago, that he had alſo ſome ſuſpicion of the cow-pox being a preſervative againſt the plague--did not mention facts, but ſaid, that ſeveral people had obſerved the ſame, and many vaccinated themſelves as a ſecurity againſt the plague. Gueſs what was my aſtoniſhment, when a few days ago I received, through the French ambaſſador at Vienna, a packet from Dr. Auban, who begins his letter with theſe words—"What I had the honour of mentioning to you long ago, concerning the cow pox being a ſecurity againſt the plague, as a probability, I can now, after many experiments, ſpeak of almoſt as a certainty." He deſcribes the facts ſummarily in his letter, and adds two examinations, ſigned by him and ſeveral witneſſes, deſiring Citizen Champagny and myſelf to give them every poſſible publicity. The proofs are—

1. Of 6000 vaccinated at Conſtantinople, not one has taken the plague.

2. That infants previouſly vaccinated, have ſucked, witnout injury, the milk of nurſes infected with the plague.

3. That an Italian phyſician, Dr. Valli, who went to Conſtantinople to ſtudy the plague, was ſo perſuaded of the truth of the new diſcovery, that, upon the ſole ſecurity of his having been vaccinated, he ſhut himſelf up in a Lazaretto, and had, with people attacked with carbuncles and buboes, various modes of contact, without any effect.

4. That the ſame Dr. Valli inſerted into his own hand, a mixture of variolous and peſtilential virus, and having felt no effect from that trial, he meant, the following week, to inſert peſtilential virus alone.

5. That Dr. Auban, having been informed that in ſome villages near Conſtantinople, the cows were ſubject to ſome eruptions on their nadders; he, with ſeveral gentlemen of the French embaſſy, went to thoſe villages, and found the cow-pox then exiſting. The report of the inhabitants was, that they had never ſeen the plague or the ſmall-pox among them: though both theſe diſeaſes made dreadful ravages in the vicinity.

Such, my dear ſir, continues Dr. De Carro, are the extraordinary facts which have been communicated to me. I have now and then correſponded with M. M. La Font and Auban; their correſpondence announces much medical information. The ſecond, acquainting the world with ſuch an important diſcovery, runs certainly a great riſk, if he receives it by falſe and haſty obſervations.

ESCAPES FROM PRISON.

OUR readers will recollect the circumſtance attending the capture of Captain GOODALL, of the Catharine and Mary privateer. After much ill treatment, he reached Epinal, near Paris, the place of his impriſonment, accompanied by Mr. Palmer, an officer, on the 13th of September laſt, where they found about two hundred and fifty of their countrymen; among whom were the gallant Captain Brenton, of the Minerva frigate, taken at Cherbourg, Lieutenants Fennel, Fitzgerald, Walpole, and Bell, of the marines, the ſurgeon and his mate, twenty-five midſhipmen, the boatſwain, gunner, carpenter, and all the reſt of the crew, except the maſter, who was left at Cherbourg. There were alſo Mr. G. A. Wood, commander of the Auguſta; Mr. Cooper, of the Rachael; Mr. J. Lancley, of the Reſolution Mr J. Ballie, of the Induſtry; Mr. Flood and Mr. Tapley, of the Philip; and Mr. Jolly,

of Guernſey. Capt. Bruce, of the ſhip Adventure, was ſent to Chartres.

On Capt. Goodall's enquiring into the ſtate of the priſon allowance, he found that the French government allowed to each man ſix ſous per day; but the captain of the depot received the whole himſelf, and in lieu thereof gave to each man daily only four ounces of beef, and one pound and a half of black bread, which the priſoners could not poſſibly exiſt upon, and muſt have literally been ſtarved to death, but for the humanity of Capt. Brenton and officers, who allowed, out of their own private purſes, a regular ſtipend per week to the crew, to ſupply the wants of nature. Capt. Goodall did the ſame by the crew of his privateer.

A ſhort time before Capt. Goodall's arrival at Epinal, he learned that forty-ſix priſoners had made their eſcape at different times, nine of whom had been brought back and put into cloſe confinement on bread and water. The plan of eſcape was formed by Capt. Goodall, and ſanctioned by Mr. Palmer. Having never ſigned the parole, and being provided with ſome money, they ſet out the firſt of October, having firſt taken care to provide themſelves with a French guide. The time appointed for the rendezvous was two o'clock in the morning. The guide took them through bye-ways during the day-time, and at night purſued the main road till ſun-riſe, when they found themſelves at a diſtance of 35 miles from Epinal, and on the mountains des Voſges. They paſſed through ſeveral towns and villages without meeting the leaſt interruption. Early on the morning of the 3d ult. they arrived on the borders of the Rhine, within a ſhort diſtance of Baſle. Here the guide executed his laſt kind office for them, which was to ſhew them the moſt convenient part to ſwim acroſs. In the courſe of the day they arrived at the village of Eſtein; and, for the firſt time ſince their departure, they ate a hearty meal. Their fears were now at an end; but they had a long tract of country before them. They went by Suwaban, Durlach, Anſpach, Bareuth, Dreſden, Luchau, and Berlin. At the laſt mentioned place, Capt. Goodall obtained a paſſport from Mr. Jackſon, who received him with marked attention. Capt. G. and his friend left Berlin on the 15th October, on their way to Huſum, where they arrived on the 19th. There they embarked on board the Lark packet for England, and arrived ſafe at Harwich.

Captain SUTTON, of the Prince of Wales packet, who was detained at Calais at the commencement of the war, is among thoſe who have lately had the good fortune to eſcape out of the clutches of the French. About a month ago the captain, diſguiſed as a French peaſant, quitted Valenciennes, where he had been kept priſoner for a length of time, along with ſeveral of his countrymen. In order the better to ſucceed, he procured a paſſport as the perſon he repreſented. This he found no difficulty in doing, as any favour or accommodation may be obtained from the municipal officers in France, provided the applicants have money. Captain Sutton took care, before his departure, to furniſh himſelf with a guide; one who well knew his buſineſs, having been inſtrumental to the eſcape of many Engliſhmen. They travelled on foot, and only in the night. Captain S. and his guide paſſed on to the Rhine, without meeting any obſtacles or remarkable occurrences in their way. It was here that Capt. S.'s peaſant garb and paſſport proved of eſſential ſervice to him, by obtaining him a paſſage over one of the bridges on the Rhine. The guards, who examine all paſſengers as they go over, aſked him ſeveral queſtions, to which he was able to give ſatisfactory anſwers, being well verſed in the French language. Capt. S. having left his guide on quitting the French territory, travelled alone by poſt to Embden, where he embarked in a hoy to England, and landed at Yarmouth a few days ago. He would not have attempted his eſcape ſo ſoon, but being apprized that he, as well as others, were ſoon to be ſent into

into a different part of the country, he embraced the only opportunity that he thought might offer. Britiſh priſoners have been ſo hardly dealt with in France, that many of them have attempted an eſcape, but from want of management, have been dragged back to their comfortleſs home.

MISCELLANEOUS ANECDOTES IN NATURAL HISTORY.

IN the Natural and Political Hiſtory of Vermont, in America, it is ſtated, that at Judge Lane's, in digging a well near the river Onion, at the depth of twenty-four feet wood was found; at about thirty, frogs were diſcovered, but ſo apparently petrified, that it was difficult to diſtinguiſh them from ſo many ſmall ſtones; when brought out of the well, diſengaged from the earth, and expoſed to the air, they gradually felt the vivifying beams of the ſun; and, to the ſurpriſe of all preſent, leaped away with as much animation as if they had never lain in their ſubterraneous priſon. — The place where this well was ſunk was on high grounds, often ſurrounded by the river in flood times. Large pines, and the ancient fragments of them, are found on this land. From the appearance of the growth of this timber, theſe frogs we may well ſuppoſe to have remained under ground 600 years. To account for this phenomenon, we muſt ſuppoſe ſome convulſion of nature to have buried theſe animals thus deep, whilſt in a torpid ſtate, and thus, being excluded from the air, continued in the ſtate in which they were found.

A gentleman, at Southgate, has ſucceeded in the attempt to raiſe chickens and ducks according to the method practiſed in Egypt; which is by taking the eggs from the hen as ſoon as they are laid, and placing them on a dung heap, the heat of which is regulated by the application of freſh dung, as occaſion requires. The ſame gentleman alſo rears chickens in the following manner: he takes the chickens from the hen the night after they are hatched, and in their room places eggs under the hen, which will continue to ſit for a ſecond and third brood. For the firſt fortnight, the chickens are kept in a warm place, and fed upon the food uſually given to larks and other ſinging birds: they will afterwards ſhift for themſelves.

A gentleman of Suſſex has erected a capacious bath on the ſea ſhore, in which the temperature and quality of the air and water are brought as near as poſſible to that of the climates remarkable for the fineſt turtle. Several of theſe luxurious animals have thriven aſtoniſhingly in it; one female, the firſt inhabitant of the place, lately brought forth young, of which two are now living, ſtrong and healthy. Should the experiment fully ſucceed, the inventor may at leaſt calculate on the higheſt *civic honours*.

The following incident attracted much notice at Paris:—Citoyen Felix two years ago brought two lions, a male and female, to the national menage. About the beginning of June, Felix fell ill, and could no longer attend the lions; another was forced to do his duty. The lion, ſad and ſolitary, remained from that moment conſtantly ſeated at the end of his cage, and refuſed to receive any thing from the ſtranger. His preſence even was hateful to him, and he menaced him by bellowing. The company even of the female ſeemed to diſpleaſe him; he paid no attention to her. The uneaſineſs of the animal afforded a belief that he was really ill, but no one dared to approach him. At length Felix got well, and meaning to ſurpriſe the lion, he crawled ſoftly to the cage, and ſhewed only his face againſt the bars; the lion in a moment made a bound, leaped againſt the bar, patted him with his paws, licked his hands and face, and trembled with pleaſure. The female ran to him alſo: the lion drove her back, ſeemed angry and fearful that ſhe ſhou d ſnatch any favours from Felix; a quarrel ſeemed about to take place between

between them, but Felix entered the cage to pacify them. He careſſed them by turns. Felix is now ſeen frequently in the midſt of this formidable couple, whoſe power he has fettered: he holds a kind of converſation with them. Does he wiſh that they ſhould ſeparate and retire each to their cages, he has only to ſpeak a word; does he wiſh that they ſhould lay down to ſhew ſtrangers their paws armed with terrible claws, and their throats full of tremendous teeth, at the leaſt ſign from him they lay on their backs, hold up their paws one after another, open their throats, and, as a recompence, obtain the favour of licking his hand. Theſe two animals, of a ſtrong breed, are five years and a half old; they were both born of the ſame mother, and have always lived together. This Citizen Felix, who runs his head into the lion's den, and his fiſt into their mouths, is certainly not the Felix, *quem faciunt aliena pericula cautum*; Felix, or "happy whom other men's harms make wary."

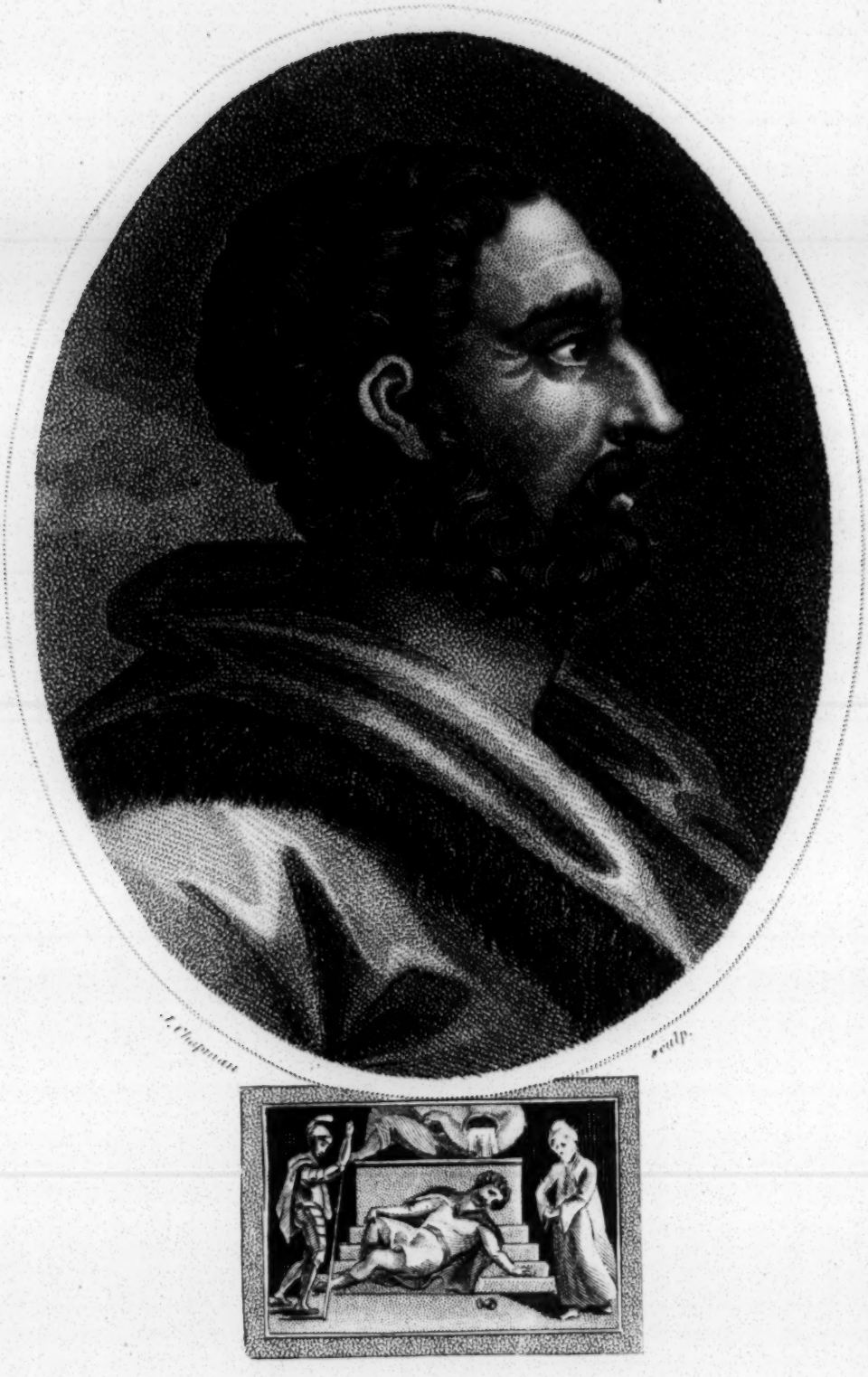
A ſhort time before his deceaſe, the King of Poland preſented to the Emperor of Ruſſia a curious ſtone about the ſize of a large pea, and of an aſh colour, which had received the name of the *mineral polybus*. What is wonderful in this ſtone is, that, though opaque, and having no tranſparent part, after being laid in water, it begins, in leſs than ſix minutes, to appear ſhining at the edges, and to communicate to the water a ſort of luminous ſhade, of the colour of yellow amber; it afterwards paſſes from yellow to the colour of an amethyſt, and from thence ſucceſſively to black, white, and a cloudy colour, and, as it were, ſurrounded with ſmoke. At laſt it appears quite brilliant, entirely tranſparent, and of a very beautiful yellow amber colour. Taken out of the water, returns to its former opaque ſtate, after being coloured ſucceſſively, and in a retrogade order, with the ſame dyes it had before aſſumed in the water. This ſtone is probably the ſame which M. Andrew Cneffelius, one of the phyſicians of the court of Portugal, informs us, that he purchaſed, many years ago, of a famous lapidary of Thorn, and its remarkable properties he deſcribes in the Ephemerides of the Curious. The doctor concludes his account of the ſtone with obſerving, that it is natural, and not a production of art; and that it may be regarded as a proof of the exiſtence of a formal light in nature.

LIFE OF DEMOSTHENES.—With a PLATE.

DEMOSTHENES, the moſt celebrated orator of ancient Greece, was born 381 years before Chriſt. He was the ſon of a citizen of Athens of the ſame name, who carried on a manufacture of ſword-blades. Demoſthenes was left an orphan at the age of ſeven, with a fortune eſtimated at fifteen talents (about 2900l.) He was of a ſlender and weakly habit of body, whence his mother would not permit him to engage in laborious exerciſes; and the unfaithfulneſs of his guardians deprived him of thoſe advantages of literary tuition which he might have expected.

His ambition to become an orator firſt developed itſelf in his ſeventeenth year, when he was taken to hear the pleadings in a public cauſe of great expectation. The honour paid to the ſucceſsful orator fired him with emulation; and he thenceforth bade adieu to all other objects of juvenile purſuit, and aſſiduouſly applied to the art of declamation. His maſter in rhetoric was Iſæus; and he is ſaid alſo to have been a hearer of Plato, from whom he borrowed his magnificence of diction.

The firſt exerciſe of his eloquence was at the expiration of his minority, when he called his guardians to account for the management of his fortune; and by their ſkill in chicane he was enabled to acquire conſiderable experience at the bar, though at the expence of great part of his patrimony. Several natural defects, however, impeded his progreſs, and cauſed him to undergo various mortifications in his addreſſes



DEMOSTHENES.

London Published Jan.ry 1st 1806 by J. Wilkes.

dreſſes to the people. His voice was weak and ſtammering, his pronunciation indiſtinct, and his geſtures ungraceful. To amend theſe faults he employed inceſſant labour and attention. He declaimed in a ſubterraneous apartment, that he might not be heard or diſturbed, and ſometimes never quitted it for two or three months together. He likewiſe exerciſed his voice on the ſea-ſhore, or walking up hill, and, as it is ſaid, with pebbles in his mouth; though this would ſeem an indifferent cure for thick ſpeaking. He practiſed geſticulation before a mirror, and took leſſons from an eminent actor. By theſe means he ſo far overcame natural deficiencies as to attain diſtinguiſhed excellence both in action and elocution. At the ſame time he did not neglect the ſtudy of language and the art of compoſition, by which alone, indeed, the real genius of an orator is diſplayed, and his fame tranſmitted to after-ages. Extempore ſpeaking was not his talent, at leaſt at the beginning of his career, and his orations were ſaid to "ſmell of the lamp;" yet there are inſtances of his ſpeaking unpremeditatedly with great force upon ſome important occaſions. In his manner he chiefly imitated Pericles, as he did likewiſe in his general attention to come well-prepared when he was to ſpeak in public. The tone he aſſumed in his addreſſes to the people was that of a man of virtue and patriotiſm, who in a manly way cenſured them for their prevailing follies and vices, and inculcated vigour in action, and independence in principle.

At this time the growing power of Philip king of Macedon was an object of apprehenſion to the neighbouring Greek ſtates; and Demoſthenes took the lead among thoſe who were moſt earneſt in rouſing the Athenians to a ſenſe of the common danger. Their corruption and degeneracy, however, rendered them little fitted for the arduous taſk of protecting the liberties of Greece, and ſome of the wiſeſt citizens thought it more for the intereſt of Athens to cultivate that friendly diſpoſition which Philip always diſplayed towards the city. At the head of theſe was Phocion, who, on all occaſions, oppoſed the violence of the people; and when Demoſthenes once told him that the Athenians would ſome day murder him in a mad fit, he anſwered, "And you too, perhaps, in a ſober fit."

He began to engage in the public concerns of the ſtate in the Phocian or ſacred war, when he was in his twenty-ſeventh year; but it was ſuppoſed that, in addition to purely patriotic motives, he was ſwayed in the counſels he gave by the influence of Perſian gold. The Olynthic war called forth all the eloquence of Demoſthenes in oppoſition to the ambitious ſchemes of Philip. Three orations which he delivered on this topic are extant, and are admirable ſpecimens of that clear ſtatement of arguments by which he carried political points with his countrymen. When Philip had aſſembled an army for the invaſion of Attica, Demoſthenes was deputed to perſuade the Bœotians to take part againſt him; and, by mere force of eloquence, he ſucceeded, notwithſtanding the efforts of Python, an orator of great fame, who was Philip's advocate on the occaſion. His triumph, however, met with a ſevere check from Philip's ſubſequent victory over the combined forces at Cheronæa; and the orator, who was preſent in the engagement, betrayed a want of perſonal courage which ſtigmatiſed his character in that reſpect for life. He deſerted his poſt, threw down his arms, and fled with ſuch terror and precipitation, that, entangling his robe on a ſtake, he thought an enemy had ſeized him, and cried "Spare my life!" In conſequence of this defeat, the oppoſite party at Athens brought various accuſations againſt him; but he was acquitted by the people, and ſo far recovered their eſteem, as to be appointed to pronounce the funeral harangue of thoſe who fell at Cheronæa. At the death of Philip he appeared in public with a garland on his head, though he had a few days before loſt a daughter. For this action he was cenſured

as

as deficient in natural affection; but Plutarch well defends him for making private feelings yield to public, yet juſtly blames his indecent triumph over a fallen foe.

Deſpiſing the young Alexander, Demoſthenes now thought the opportunity favourable for cruſhing the Macedonian power; and chiefly through his influence a new league was formed among the ſtates of Greece, and the Perſians were ſolicited to commence hoſtilities againſt Macedon. But the vigorous proceedings of the young king, and the dreadful chaſtiſement he inflicted upon Thebes, ſoon broke the ſpirits of this confederacy. The Athenians found it expedient to divert the anger of the victor by an embaſſy, of which Demoſthenes himſelf was to make a part; but his apprehenſions cauſed him to turn back upon the road. He was one of the orators whom Alexander required to be delivered up; but Demades pacified the king without this ſacrifice. Demoſthenes had diſplayed his patriotiſm by rebuilding the walls of Athens at his own expence, and a crown of gold had been decreed him for this ſervice. On the decline of his influence, Æſchines the orator brought an accuſation againſt him on this ſubject, which occaſioned a ſolemn trial, and the delivery of the celebrated oration of Demoſthenes "On the Crown." To his honour, and that of the judges, he was acquitted by a great majority, and his adverſary was obliged for ever to quit Athens.

Not long after, a circumſtance happened which irretrievably injured this orator's reputation. Harpalus, one of Alexander's officers in Aſia, conſcious of having abuſed his truſt, fled with all his ill-gotten ſpoils, and came for refuge to Athens. The venal orators of the city flocked round him, offering their ſervices; but Demoſthenes, under the firſt impreſſions of honeſty and prudence, adviſed the people againſt expoſing themſelves to danger in the protection of a notorious peculator. Being preſent, however, at the examination of Harpalus's treaſures, he could not help caſting an eye of cupidity upon one of the king's golden cups, of rich workmanſhip. He poiſed it in his hand, and aſked the weight of it: "To you," ſaid Harpalus, "it ſhall weigh twenty talents;" accordingly at night he ſent the orator the cup with that ſum. On the next day, Demoſthenes entered the aſſembly with his throat wrapt up in wool, as if he had a quinſey, and, upon being called upon to ſpeak, he made ſigns that he had loſt his voice. Several jeſts were paſſed on the occaſion, but more ſerious conſequences enſued. In order to appear innocent, he provoked an enquiry into the affair, which ended in his conviction. He was condemned in a fine of fifty talents, and to be impriſoned till it was paid; but to avoid his diſgrace and confinement, he made his eſcape, and fled to Ægina. It is ſaid, that, on quitting the city, he was followed by ſome perſons who had been his adverſaries, but whoſe purpoſe was to preſs upn him ſome money for a ſupply of his preſent neceſſities; and that, when they exhorted him to take courage, and bear his fate with reſignation, he replied; "How can I forbear ſorrow on leaving a place, where my enemies are more generous than any friends I can meet with elſewhere."

He was much diſpirited during his whole exile, and blamed himſelf for having engaged in thoſe ſtormy ſcenes of politics which had ſo much injured his peace. On the death of Alexander, however, when a confederacy was planned by the Greek ſtates, Demoſthenes aſſiſted the Athenian deputies in their efforts for the common cauſe, and rendered himſelf ſo popular, that a decree paſſed for his recal. A public galley was ſent to bring him from Ægina, and on the road from the Piræus to Athens he was met by the whole body of citizens, who conducted him home in triumph. As his fine could not legally be remitted, he was relieved from the burden of it, by the aſſignment of an equal ſum, under the pretext of paying his charges as conductor of the ſacrifices to Jupiter the Preſerver. But the victory of

Antipater,

Antipater ſoon changed the fortune of Greece, and Athens was obliged to procure its pardon by the ſacrifice of Demoſthenes, and the orators of the ſame party. On the motion of Demades, a decree paſſed condemning them to death. Demoſthenes took ſanctuary in the temple of Neptune at Calauria. He was followed thither by one Archias, an emiſſary of Antipater, who firſt attempted by perſuaſion, and then by menaces, to draw him from his place of refuge. Demoſthenes had provided himſelf with poiſon againſt ſuch an emergency; and, pretending to wait till he had written ſome laſt inſtructions to his family, he retired to the interior part of the temple, and ſwallowed the doſe. He then came forth, and looking upon Archias, who had been a player, "Now," ſaid he, "you may perform the part of Creon as ſoon as you pleaſe, and caſt out this carcaſe unburied." Then, turning to the altar, "O gracious Neptune," he cried, "I depart alive from thy temple, without profaning it, which the Macedonians would have done by my murder." Feeling himſelf ſtagger, he deſired the by-ſtanders to ſupport him; but he fell by the altar, and with a groan expired. He died at the age of fifty-nine, 322 years before Chriſt. The Athenians not long after erected his ſtatue in braſs, and decreed that the eldeſt of his family ſhould be maintained at the public expence. He is ſaid to have left ſixty-five orations, a ſmall proportion of which are come down to our times. Among the beſt editions of theſe are that of Frankfort, 1604, folio, with Wolfius's Latin verſion; of Taylor, unfiniſhed, 3 vol. 4to, Cantabr. and of Reiſke, 10 vol. 8vo. Lipſ. 1720.

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

Occaſional ADDRESS, *after the Play of* HENRY V. *at Covent Garden.*

IN Spartan bands to wake heroic fire,
Renown'd Tyrtæus ſtrung his martial lyre;
Tyrtæus, lame and weak, unſkill'd to wield
The flying ſpear, or graſp the pond'rous ſhield;
Nor by experience taught in juſt array
To form the files, and guide the doubtful fray:
Yet, heaven-inſpir'd, he knew, beyond controul,
With ſtrains ſublime, to rouſe the torpid ſoul,
Swell with proud hopes the heart, and, by his breath
Kindle the love of fame, the ſcorn of death.
And ſhall the Britiſh muſe, 'midſt war's alarms,
In ſilence reſt, nor call her ſons to arms?
Shall Britons yield an unreſiſting prey,
And own a baſe uſurper's foreign ſway?
No—when ye march to guard your ſea-girt ſhore,
"Return victorious, or return no more."
Greece, in her freedom's moſt propitious hour,
Wag'd impious wars, in queſt of ſpoil, or power;
And Rome, through many an age, unjuſtly brave,
Fought to oppreſs, and conquered to enſlave.
E'en the bright wreaths our Edwards, Henries, claim,
Crown'd not the cauſe of freedom, but of fame;
While fond ambition, with miſguided zeal,
Sought England's glory more than England's weal.
But when, of old, to chaſe a foreign hoſt,
The painted guardians of our Albion's coaſt,
O'er her white cliffs deſcending, from afar
On Cæſar's legions pour'd the tide of war;
When ſcythed chariots ſwept th'enſanguin'd plain,
Then bards, enraptur'd, ſung this patriot ſtrain:
"Yo generous youths, who guard the Britiſh ſhore!
Return victorious, or return no more!"
Again Britannia ſounds her juſt alarms;
Nor lures by int'reſt or ambition's charms,
But prompts to deeds which fairer trophies yield
Than grac'd e'en Agincourt's immortal field,
And bids you guard, in free and gallant ſtrife,
All that adorns, improves, or ſweetens, life.
Your homes, by faithful love and friendſhip bleſt,
Each pledge of love, now ſmiling at the breaſt,
Your daughters, freſh in bloom, mature in charms,
Doom'd (ſhould he conquer), to the ſpoiler's arms;

Your ſons, who hear the tyrant's threats with ſcorn,
The joys, the hopes, of ages yet unborn,
All, all, endear this juſt, this ſacred cauſe,
Your Sov'reign's throne, your freedom, faith, and laws.
Champions of Britain's cheriſhed rights ye ſtand:
Protect, preſerve, avenge your native land:
For lo! ſhe cries, amidſt the battle's roar,
"Return victorious, or return no more!"

THE TRUE HERO.

LET laurels, drench'd in pure Parnaſſian dews,
Reward his mem'ry, dear to ev'ry muſe,
Who, with a courage of unſhaken root,
In honour's field advancing his firm foot,
Plants it upon the line that juſtice draws,
And will prevail, or periſh in her cauſe.
'Tis to the virtues of ſuch men, man owes
His portion in the good that heaven beſtows:
And, when recording hiſtory diſplays
Feats of renown, though wrought in ancient days;
Tells of a few ſtout hearts that fought and dy'd
Where duty plac'd them, at their country's ſide;
The man that is not mov'd with what he reads,
That takes not fire at their heroic deeds,
Unworthy of the bleſſings of the brave,
Is baſe in kind, and born to be a ſlave.

On Bonaparte's calling Dover Channel a Ditch.

WHEN Bonaparte vapours about coming over,
He talks of the *ditch* betweea Calais and Dover—
So a ditch be it called, altho' ſomewhat wide,
And, I truſt, with a pretty good *hedge* on this ſide;
Theſe robbers by plunder expect to grow rich,
But a hundred to one 'tis they'll *die in a ditch.*

DEVOTIONAL STANZAS,

By John Chambers, of Warmsworth.

HOW long ſhall rage the waſting ſword,
By thee permitted, ſov'reign Lord?
How long ſhall widows rend the air
With ſhrieks, for huſbands ſlain in war?

Shall ſiſters, brothers, parents, ſons,
Theſe, hence remov'd bemoan with groans
And tears, at times, till time has run
Its courſe, and is for ever gone?

The period haſten, we implore,
When realm with realm ſhall fight* no more,
And men in ev'ry place with joy,
Their hoſtile weapons ſhall deſtroy!
O break the battle out of † earth!
And Gog and Magog, when their birth
Is come, ‡ ſuppreſs, that they, in vain,
May ſtrive to harm the meek again!

As Iſrael's earlieſt foes, by thee,
Were drowned in the purple ſea,
So thou, on Zion's laſt, in ire,
Wilt rain from heav'n ‖ deſtructive fire.

* Iſa. ii. 4. Mic. iv. 3. † Hoſ. ii. 18. Zech. ix. 10. ‡ Rev. xx. 8, 9. ‖ Rev. xx. 9.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Copy of a Letter to Sir James Saumarez, K. B. Rear-admiral of the Blue, dated Poulette, at Sea, Nov. 13, 1803.

SIR, As I was paſſing the iſland of Alderney this morning, about a quarter paſt eleven, I came up with a convoy belonging to the enemy, conſiſting of about thirty ſail, ſteering to the eaſtward, eſcorted by ſeveral armed veſſels, and in the act of rounding Cape la Hogue.

I have great pleaſure in acquainting you, that the attack made on them by his majeſty's ſhip under my command was ſuch as to compel their crews to run them on the rocks, where they became completely expoſed to our ſhot, as well as the dangers incident to that ſituation. It is impoſſible for me to deſcribe ſufficiently the zeal and good conduct of thoſe under me: every officer and man volunteered their ſervices in the boats, by which a brig, a lugger, and a ſloop, the latter made faſt with her cable to the ſhore, were cut out under a ſmart fire, while the ſhip was carried, and anchored within three cables length of the ſurf, to cover thoſe engaged on this enterpriſe. As the reſt were left dry by the tide, I am confident that ſeveral are totally loſt. Thoſe that fell into our hands are new, and from having ſweeps on-board, though not armed, evidently intended to aid the invaſion. The Liberty took aſhore, but the Moucheron could not get up in time. I am moſt happy to add that not a man was hurt, and the loſs of an anchor is all that we experienced. J. DUNBAR.

DOWNING-STREET, *Nov.* 29.

A diſpatch, of which the following are extracts, was this morning received at the office of the Right Hon.

Hon. Lord Hobart, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, from General William Grinfield, commanding his majeſty's troops in the Windward and Leeward Charibbee Iſlands; dated *Demarara, Sept.* 27.

My Lord, It is with real ſatisfaction I have the honour to acquaint your lordſhip, with my having this day received Lieutenant-colonel Nicholſon's report of the ſurrender by capitulation, of the colony of *Berbice* and its dependencies, to the Britiſh arms.

I herewith incloſe the capitulation granted to the colonies of Demarara and Eſſequibo, together with a return of the priſoners and ſtores taken at theſe two ſettlements, and at Berbice. W. Grinfield.

New Amſterdam, Berbice, Sept. 25, 1803.

Sir, Agreeable to your orders of the 19th inſtant, I proceeded with the troops under my command, and arrived off the river Berbice on the 23d inſtant, in the morning, where the ſhips of war and tranſports came to anchor; as it was from thence Captain Bland and myſelf agreed to ſend Brigade major Armſtrong, and Lieutenant Pardoe, in a flag of truce, with a ſummons to the proviſional governments, the naval and military commanders, to ſurrender the colony of Berbice to his majeſty's forces under our command. The flag of truce returned early the next morning, having on-board a committee of the proviſional government, a captain of artillery, and a lieutenant of the Batavian navy, to treat for the ſurrender of the colony, which was done, and the articles of capitulation ſigned; but as the commandant of the Batavian troops would not ſanction the ſurrender, without conſulting the officers under his command, it was agreed that the Netly ſchooner, with the ſmalleſt of the tranſports, ſhould paſs over the bar, there anchor, and wait until the flag of truce returned from the fort with the commandant's anſwer; which not arriving as ſoon as was expected, the Netly and the tranſports got under weigh, and were proceeding to paſs the forts, when the flag of truce returned, with a captain of artillery, to ſignify the commandant's approval of the terms, but requeſting the Britiſh troops might not land until this day, which was complied with, and they remained on-board the veſſels, at anchor off the town, until noon this day, when the troops landed, and took poſſeſſion of the forts, &c. and the Batavian garriſon, conſiſting of upwards of ſix hundred men, were made priſoners.

R. Nicholson, Lieut. Col.

[Here follows a copy of the ſummons ſent by the Britiſh commanders, in which the laws and uſages of the colony, &c. are promiſed to be reſpected, and the private property of the inhabitants and officers of the garriſon ſecured. The Dutch commander, in his anſwer, agrees to accept the terms offered, and propoſe additional articles. The capitulation, on the whole, is nearly ſimilar to that of Demarara and Eſſequibo. It is ſigned on the part of the Britiſh by Captain Loftus Otway, and Colonel Robert Nicholſon.

Next come the terms of the capitulation of Demarara and Eſſequibo. It would be ſuperfluous and unneceſſary information, to give all the long and numerous articles in the full detail; ſuffice it, therefore, to ſay, that the commandant, officers, ſoldiers, and others belonging to the military department, are priſoners of war, and are to be conveyed to Europe as ſoon as convenient, but not to ſerve againſt Britain or her allies till regularly exchanged.—Then follows the return of the ordnance, ordnance ſtores, &c. compriſing a great number of iron and braſs pieces, and a conſiderable quantity of powder and ſhot.—There were in the colonies of Demarara and Eſſequibo, about 900 troops in all, and in Berbice about 600. The number of ſhips taken at Demarara and Berbice, is nineteen, of which only two were ſhips of war.

Berbice is a colony of Dutch Guiana, in South America; it is about twenty-five leagues from Surinam, and ſecond to it as a military poſt. We rejoice, that by a prompt and well-concerted ſummons, it was in-

duced to ſurrender without reſiſtance, and conſequently without the ſmalleſt effuſion of blood on either ſide.]

A Letter from Admiral Cornwallis to Sir Evan Nepean, introduces the following from Capt. Maſefield, of the Atalante, dated Quiberon bay, Oct. 10.

SIR,—I beg leave to inform you, in obedience to your ſignal to chaſe, laſt evening, that part of the convoy, conſiſting of two ketches and one brig, that were running under the point of St. Guildas, I tacked and ſtood after them in the ſloop I command, and obliged them to run on ſhore off the mouth of the river of Pennerf, and having conſidered it very poſſible to cut them out in the night, as the wind was directly off ſhore, I diſpatched Lieutenant Hawkins in the ſix-oared cutter, and Mr. Richard Burſtal, maſter, in the five-oared cutter, armed, on that ſervice after it became dark, and ſtood in with the brig, as near as I could go for the ſhoal, to protect them. About half paſt nine P. M. the boats got up to the above veſſels, when Lieut. Hawkins boarded, and took poſſeſſion of the in-ſhore veſſel, but found her a-ground, a number of troops along the beach keeping up a heavy fire of muſketry on his boat, aſſiſted by two field-pieces, and a party of troops on-board the other two veſſels (previouſly embarked from the ſhore.) After cutting her cable, and firing a conſiderable time on the other veſſel near him, found it impoſſible to do any thing with her, and very properly left her to go to the aſſiſtance of the other boat, who had by this time boarded the brig, in defiance of a party of ten or twelve ſoldiers, with their muſkets and ſabres, killed ſix of the troops, hove two overboard, and drove the reſt, with the crew, below. After cutting her cable, and finding ſhe was aground, and a light veſſel, they returned with both boats on board, not thinking proper, from motives of humanity, to ſet her on fire, as ſeveral people were heard below, ſuppoſed to be wounded.

I am exceedingly ſorry to inform you, on the firſt fire of the ſoldiers, one of our men, Henry Brenman, ſail-maker, was killed, and in boarding two ſeamen wounded, but are in a fair way of recovering. When it is conſidered that Mr. Burſtal the maſter, the ſerjeant of marines, and five other men, boarded this veſſel, with ten ſoldiers on deck with charged bayonets, and performed what they did, I truſt you will ſee and admire with me, the very reſolute and gallant conduct of Mr. Burſtal, and the ſix brave fellows with him; indeed, the officers and crews in both boats deſerve the higheſt praiſe, though unfortunately out of their power to bring the veſſels off, all three being faſt aground, within half a cable's length of the beach, and the ſhore covered with troops, keeping an inceſſant fire with their muſkets and the two field-pieces on them. I had the pleaſure to ſee the brig lying on a ridge of rocks this morning, apparently bilged.

JOHN MASEFIELD.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Walker of the Vanguard, to Admiral Duckworth, dated off Cape Nicola Mole, Sept. 9.

SIR, Underſtanding from General Deſſalines that it was his intention to ſummon the town of St. Marc immediately, which was reduced to the laſt extremity, I was ſtrongly induced to urge him not to put the garriſon to death, which he conſented to, and I ſtipulated with him, that, if they ſurrendered, he ſhould march them round to the Mole in ſafety, and that I ſhould appear off the bay, and take poſſeſſion of the ſhipping, one of which I knew to be a ſhip of war.—I received General Deſſaline's diſpatches about eight o'clock at night of the 31ſt of October, and got under weigh at one A. M. At day-light we chaſed a man of war brig, off St. Marc, but the wind being light and partial, ſhe got into that place: in the afternoon we perceived a flag of truce coming out, but a heavy ſquall of wind and rain obliged them to return. The following morning they came on-board, and brought a letter from General d'Henin, which I anſwered by making ſeveral diſtinct propoſitions, and ſent them in the ſhip's boat as a flag of truce, with an officer, and Mr. Cathcart had the goodneſs to take charge

charge of them. About five o'clock the ſame day the general came on-board in the boat, and we agreed to a convention. The next day and part of the night we were buſily employed in effecting the embarkation of the garriſon, &c. and the whole being completed, General d'Henin and his ſtaff came on-board the Vanguard at three o'clock A. M. on the 4th, and we made ſail out of the bay. The ſituation of this garriſon was the moſt deplorable it is poſſible to imagine; they were literally reduced to nothing, and long ſubſiſted on horſe-fleſh. I forgot to mention that, on the 1ſt we captured the ſame ſchooner we had taken on the 26th paſt, with twenty-five barrels of flour, going to St. Marc, which I took out, and transferring her people, with fifteen ſoldiers ſhe had on-board, to a ſmall ſloop we took at the ſame time, ſent her away, and kept the ſchooner, as ſhe might be eventually uſeful to us; and ſhe is the veſſel I have made over to General d'Henin.

The veſſels delivered to us conſiſt of the Papillon corvette, pierced for twelve guns, but only mounting ſix, having fifty two men on-board, commanded by Monſ. Dubourg; the brig Les Trois Amis, tranſport, nothing in; and the ſchooner Mary Sally, who has between forty and fifty barrels of powder. General d'Henin has given me regular receipts for the garriſon, which amounts in all to eight hundred and fifty men.

I have further to inform you, ſir, that on the 5th we captured the national ſchooner LeCourier de Nantes, of two guns and four ſwivels, and fifteen men, commanded by an enſign de vaiſſeau, from Port au Prince, with a ſupply of thirty barrels of flour, and ſundry other articles, for St. Marc. I encloſe a weekly account; and have great ſatisfaction in ſtating, that we are almoſt well again, not one of the men who came from the hoſpital has died.

From Admiral Duckworth to Sir E. Nepean, dated Shark, Port Royal, Jamaica, Sept. 29.

SIR, His majeſty's ſhip Pelican having been employed theſe eight weeks in watching the Port of Aux Cayes, Capt. Whitby writes me, on the 21ſt inſt. that the General of diviſion, Brunette, has ſent off Brigadier-general Le Fevre to propoſe taking off this garriſon; but as it appeared that the numbers are beyond what the veſſels in the harbour, with the aſſiſtance of the Pelican, could effect, Capt. Whitby (of whoſe aſſiduity I cannot ſpeak too highly) agreed on an armiſtice of ten days to communicate with me; and, though I had in ſome degree anticipated the want by ſending the Pique on that ſervice, I have in conſequence added the Theſeus, and am in expectation that, before the ſailing of this packet, I ſhall have to requeſt that in addition to this, you will communicate to the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty the capitulation of the garriſon. J. T. DUCKWORTH.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Bligh, of the Theſeus, to Admiral Duckworth, dated Port Dauphin, St. Domingo, Sept. 8.

SIR, Having found extreme difficulty in preventing ſmall veſſels from paſſing into Cape Francois with proviſions from the little ports on the northern part of the iſland, in conſequence of their finding a ſafe retreat from our purſuit, under the batteries of Port Dauphin, and conceiving that port to be of the utmoſt importance to the enemy, I deemed it neceſſary to make ſome efforts for the reduction of the place, and the capture of a ſhip of war at anchor there. As ſoon as the ſea-breeze this morning rendered it poſſible for the enemy's frigates to leave their anchorage, I proceeded to Manchermel-bay, leaving the Hercule and Cumberland on their ſtation.

The water being ſufficiently deep to allow me to place the ſhip within muſket-ſhot of Fort Labouque, ſituated at the entrance of the harbour, our fire was ſo well directed, that it was impoſſible for the guns of the battery to be pointed with any preciſion, the colours of which were ſtruck in leſs than half a hour. Another fort in the harbour, and the ſhip, being the next objects of our attention, the Theſeus entered the port with the aſſiſtance of the boats; and

and having fired a few ſhot at the ſhip of war, ſhe hauled her colours down, and proved to be La Sageſſe, mounting 20 eight-pounders on the main deck, and eight four-pounders on the quarter-deck and fore-caſtle, commanded by Lieut. J. B. Baruetche, and having only 75 men on-board.

The commander conceiving the place no longer tenable after the loſs of the ſhip, and being under ſome apprehenſion of being expoſed to the rage of the blacks, whom he conſidered as a mercileſs enemy, claimed Britiſh protection, and ſurrendered the fort and garriſon at diſcretion. Having ſpiked the guns, and deſtroyed the ammunition, the garriſon and inhabitants, many of whom were ſickly, were embarked and landed under a flag of truce at Cape François. Being informed by the priſoners that their General Dumont and his ſuite, had fallen into the hands of the blacks, and that they were in the moſt imminent danger, I was induced, from motives of humanity, to ſolicit their freedom from the chiefs of thoſe people: and I had the ſatisfaction of being immediately complied with: they accompanied the reſt of the priſoners into Cape François. JOHN BLIGH.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Wood, of the Acaſta, to Admiral Cornwallis, dated at Sea, off Uſhant, Dec. 3.

SIR, In purſuance of your orders, at day-break, on the 2d of October, in lat. 48. 19. lon. 21. 30. we fell in with, and, after a chaſe of 45 hours, captured, the French privateer l'Avanture, of Bourdeaux, of 20 guns and 140 men, with her two prizes, the Royal Edward and St. Mary's Planter, both of the Jamaica convoy. This privateer was lying-to to take poſſeſſion of the Jane, another of the convoy, and a fourth in ſight. J. A. WOOD.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Maitland, of the Boadicea, dated at Sea, Nov. 25, to Admiral Cornwallis.

SIR, I have the honour to inform you, that laſt night, Cape Finiſterre bearing N. E. diſtance eight leagues, his majeſty's ſhip under my command captured the French national lugger La Vauteur, commanded by Monſ. Bigot, 43 days from St. Domingo, having a commiſſaire de marine on-board, charged with diſpatches from General Rochambeau, at Cape François. She is a very faſt ſailing veſſel, coppered, and pierced for 16 guns, had 12 ſix-pounders mounted, ten of which were thrown overboard in chaſe, and 92 men on-board. J. MAITLAND.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Gunthorpe, Commander of the Badger Exciſe Cutter, to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated the 12th December.

SIR, I beg leave to acquaint you, for the informations of the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that being in Loweſtoffe-roads yeſterday afternoon, with the cutter under my command, I received intelligence from the commander of his majeſty's gun-brig Cenſor, that he had ſeen a privateer in the offing, in the act of boarding a veſſel; in conſequence of which information I immediately weighed, and went in purſuit of her; and at eleven this morning captured, after a chaſe of three hours (during which time ſhe had nearly eſcaped, owing to a very thick fog coming on), Le Vigilant, French cutter privateer, burthen about 50 tons, belonging to Dunkirk, Jean Winnor Vandervalle, commander, manned with 35 men, and had only one ſwivel on-board, beſides ſmall-arms. She ſailed from Oſtend yeſterday morning, and had not taken any thing. M. GUNTHORPE.

Copy of a Letter to Rear admiral Ruſſel, from Lieutenant Browne, commanding his Majeſty's Gun-brig the Vixen, dated at Sea, Dec. 8, 1803

SIR, I beg to make known to you, that this day, at four P. M. Loweſtoffe bearing N. W. diſtance eight leagues, his majeſty's gun-brig under my command captured Le Lionnais, French cutter-privateer, Jean Joley, commander, of 21 tons burthen, mounting two carriage-guns, with ſmall arms, and a complement of twenty-one men, out four days, but had not made any capture. On removing the crew I found the veſſel in ſo bad a ſtate, with every appearance of blowing weather, that I deemed it prudent to deſtroy her. I am, &c. PHILIP BROWNE.

Copy

Copy of a Letter to Vice-admiral Patton, from Lieutenant Shepheard, of his Majeſty's Gun-brig Baſiliſk, dated Dec. 18.

SIR, I have the honour to acquaint you, that, cruizing off Calais, agreeable to my orders from Rear-admiral Montagu, I this morning, at daylight, chaſed a lugger, and at noon came up with and captured the French national gun-boat, No. 436, mounting one braſs 18-pounder forward, and a howitzer abaft, commanded by Louis Sautoin, with ſeven ſailors and a captain, and twenty-ſeven ſoldiers of the 36th regiment of the line. She ſailed the day before from Dunkirk to Boulogne.

W. SHEPHEARD.

The regulation of printing a London Gazette on *Thurſday* is at an end. The Gazette will now only appear on Tueſdays and Saturdays, as formerly.

The Tamer, of Liverpool, Capt. May, has had a very ſevere engagement with the Braave, formerly a French privateer, and has captured her; ſhe has on-board about 700 ſlaves, and a great quantity of goods. The engagement laſted two hours, during which the Tamer had five men killed and ſeven wounded; the Braave had eight men killed and fourteen wounded. The above engagement took place off Angola. The Tamer has alſo captured a French brig.

We are extremely ſorry to ſtate the loſs of his majeſty's ſhip Shannon, of 36 guns, commanded by Capt. Gower. In one of the late gales of wind ſhe was driven on the coaſt of France, off la Hogue. The officers and crew were ſaved from the wreck, but are made priſoners. The frigate, however, has been deſtroyed by the boats of the Merlin ſloop of war, Captain Brenton; who, in the execution of this ſervice, ſhewed ſo much promptitude of mind, accompanied with ſuch cool and determined bravery, as to equal, in point of proweſs, any action performed in this war, and excited the admiration of thoſe who were witneſſes of it. The ſhip was defended by two ſtrong batteries, and the ſhore lined with troops, who inceſſantly fired on the boats, yet not a man was hurt. The Frenchmen had taken her ſails and all her ſtores out, and had prepared themſelves with the hawſer, cables, &c. to get her off, which they expected to have done the next morning.

The late ſevere gales have done conſiderable damage. On the coaſt between Blackneſs and Gravelines, nine veſſels are on ſhore, but of what deſcription is not mentioned. Several of our cruiſers have been blown off Boulogne and Calais, and forced to return to the Downs; but the enemy's floti la have as yet made no attempt to put to ſea. It appears alſo, that ſeveral of the homeward-bound Baltic fleet have been wrecked. The captain of the Clementina, Hurſt, of Chepſtow, from Memel, which was wrecked on the 30th ult. on the iſland of Liſore, in the Categat, is arrived at Leith: he has brought the melancholy intelligence that nine other veſſels were ſeen on ſhore when he left the wreck. Theſe veſſels were coming under convoy of the Carysfort frigate and an armed brig. The convoy conſiſted of about fifty veſſels.

During the boiſterous weather on Saturday ſe'nnight, a boat piloting a brig into the harbour of Little Hampton, Suſſex, was upſet; by which accident Mr. Leggat, formerly maſter of the veſſel, and a man named Sutton, neither of whom could ſwim, were unfortunately drowned. A third perſon, who was in the boat with them, ſaved himſelf by ſwimming. The ſame day a veſſel was loſt off Elmer, and all hands periſhed. The crew were ſeen in the ſhrouds waving their hats as ſignals of diſtreſs; but the ſea ran ſo high, and no life boat to be obtained, that the anxious and commiſerating ſpectators of the diſtreſsful ſcene could afford them no relief.

BRIXHAM QUAY, (TORBAY,) *Dec.* 17.—A melancholy accident happened here yeſterday: A Mr. G. Sanders, a reſpectable fiſherman and pilot of this place, with four of his apprentices, in the morning, ventured out in an open boat to preſerve his herring nets, which were moored at the

the north part of the bay, it blowing very heavy at E. S. E. accompanied with a ſhocking ſea, and, as they were in the act of laying hold of the nets, a violent ſea ſtruck the boat, and capſized her; they were all ſeen ſtruggling in the water for ſome time, when three of them ſunk. Mr. Sanders and his eldeſt apprentice remained on an oar half an hour after, when the young man was alſo waſhed off and drowned. Mr. Sanders being a moſt remarkably active ſtrong man, and one of the moſt able ſwimmers in theſe parts, continued on the oar for near an hour longer, the ſea running mountains high, and no boat able to go to their aſſiſtance. The ſurgeon at the hoſpital at Paington, and others on the beach, anxiouſly waited his ſwimming in, when three tremendous ſeas ſucceſſively ſtruck him off the oar, which he ſo often regained; at laſt, his ſtrength being exhauſted, he quitted his hold, and the oar came on ſhore, and he, in the land-waſh, ſunk to riſe no more in this world. He has left a widow and eight young children to bewail his loſs.

Accounts from the towns along the Suſſex coaſt ſtate, that almoſt every unfiniſhed new building has been levelled with the ground, by the great wind on Chriſtmas-day; and that chimnies, to the great annoyance and danger of the inhabitants, have been precipitated through the roofs, and many of them have made their way to the ground floor.

A very conſiderable part of the ancient wall which ſurrounds the gardens of Canonbury-houſe, Iſlington, with the embankment thrown up for the ball firing of the volunteer corps, were levelled with the ground during the violence of the ſtorm on Sunday.—Five of the trees in St. James's Park, and one in the Green Park, were torn up by the roots. A ſtack of chimnies in St. James's Place, and another in Norris-ſtreet, Haymarket, were blown down, but providentially no perſon was hurt.

The accounts of the calamity with which the iſland of Madeira has been viſited are ſtill contradictory, and the reports from perſons on the ſpot vary conſiderably. It appears that on the night of the 9th of October laſt, a torrent ruſhed down from the mountains on the town of Funchal, the capital of the iſland of Madeira, with irreſiſtible violence, bearing every thing before it in its paſſage to the ſea. The bed of the river, not being capable of containing this increaſe of water, overflowed on each ſide to a conſiderable extent, and ſwept away three of its bridges, and a magnificent church. Manſions, warehouſes, inhabitants, cattle, and effects of all ſorts, were indiſcriminately involved in this reſiſtleſs element, and hurried to the ocean. The ſtreets of two-thirds of the town were completely inundated: in moſt places the water reached to the firſt floor. The darkneſs of the night, the ruſh and roar of the waters, the cries of the ſufferers, the terror of all, formed ſuch a ſcene as may with difficulty be conceived, but mocks all powers of deſcription. Towards morning, however, the violence of the torrent abated, and, towards the noon of next day, had nearly ſubſided. The vaſt aggregate of water is conjectured to have been produced by the burſting of a water-ſpout in the mountains (an accident not unfrequent); for, although it had rained on the day of, and on that preceding the event, yet the quantity which had fallen was not at all ſufficient to produce ſuch a flood. The village of Santa Cruz and Machico were more than half ſwept away. At the former three or four, and at the latter twenty-three, perſons periſhed. Though it is impoſſible to form an accurate eſtimate, 200 perſons at leaſt have loſt their lives in the iſland. The Britiſh that periſhed are Mr. and Miſs Tatlock, Mr. and Mrs. Morris and child, and Mr. Rich. Sealy. The effects of this diſaſter were extended to the north-eaſt part of the iſland, but to the weſtward was not much felt beyond Magdalenar. Betwixt that place and Funchal the rivers did much damage, but only nine perſons were drowned. The friary at Serros de Deos was carried away, but the church ſtood.



A Chappuis sc.

ALEXANDER THE GREAT

Published as the Act directs March 19 1791.

LIFE OF ALEXANDER THE GREAT.

ALEXANDER the Great, king of Macedon, was born at Pella, the firſt year of the 106th Olympiad, the 389th from the building of Rome, and 356th before the birth of Chriſt. His father Philip was deſcended from Hercules, and his mother Olympias from Achilles.

When Alexander was fifteen years of age, he was delivered to the tuition of Ariſtotle. He diſcovered very early a mighty ſpirit, and ſymptoms of that vaſt and immoderate ambition, which was afterwards to make him the ſcourge of mankind, and the dread of the world. One day, when it was told him that Philip had gained a battle, inſtead of rejoicing he looked much chagrined; and ſaid, that, "if his father went on at this rate, there would be nothing left for him to do." Upon Philip's ſhewing ſome little wonder that Alexander did not engage in the Olympic games, "Give me (ſaid the youth) kings for my antagoniſts, and I will preſent myſelf at once."

The taming and managing of the famous Bucephalus is always mentioned among the exploits of his early age. This remarkable horſe was brought from Theſſaly, and purchaſed at a very great price; but upon trial he was found ſo wild and vicious, that neither Philip nor any of his courtiers could mount or manage him. In ſhort, he was upon the point of being ſent back as an intractable and uſeleſs beaſt, when Alexander, expreſſing his grief that ſo noble a creature ſhould be rejected and ſet at nought, merely becauſe nobody had the dexterity to manage him, was at length permitted to try what he could do. Alexander had perceived, that the frolicſome ſpirit and wildneſs of Bucephalus proceeded ſolely from the fright which the animal had taken at his own ſhadow, whereupon, turning his head directly to the ſun, and gently approaching him with addreſs and ſkill, he threw himſelf at length upon him; and, though Philip at firſt was extremely diſtreſſed and alarmed for his ſon, yet when he ſaw him ſafe, and perfectly maſter of his ſteed, he received him with tears of joy, ſaying, "O my ſon, thou muſt ſeek elſewhere a kingdom, for Macedonia cannot contain thee."

One more inſtance of this very high ſpirit ſhall ſuffice. When Philip had repudiated Olympias for infidelity to his bed, the young prince felt the moſt lively reſentment on the occaſion: yet, being invited by his father to the nuptials with his new wife, he did not refuſe to go. In the midſt of the entertainment, Attalus, a favourite of Philip, had the imprudence to ſay, that the Macedonians muſt implore the gods to grant the king a lawful ſucceſſor. "What, you ſcoundrel! do you then take me for baſtard?" ſays Alexander; and threw a cup that inſtant at his head. Philip, intoxicated with wine, and believing his ſon to be author of the quarrel, ruſhed violently towards him with his ſword; but, ſlipping with his foot, fell proſtrate upon the floor. Upon which, ſaid Alexander, exultingly, "See, Macedonians, what a general you have for the conqueſt of Aſia, who cannot take a ſingle ſtep without falling;" for Philip had juſt before been named for this expedition in a common aſſembly of the Greeks, and was preparing for it when he was murdered at a feaſt by Pauſanias.

Alexander, now twenty years of age, ſucceeded his father as king of Macedon: he was alſo choſen, in the room of his father, generaliſſimo in the projected expedition againſt the Perſians; but the Greeks, agreeably to their uſual fickleneſs, deſerted from him, taking the advantage of his abſence in Thrace and Illyricum, where he began his military enterpriſes. He haſtened immediately to Greece, when the Athenians and other ſtates returned to him at once; but, the Thebans ſtanding out, he directed his arms againſt them, ſlew a prodigious number,

and deſtroyed their city; ſparing nothing but the deſcendants of the houſe of Pindar, out of reſpect to the memory of that poet.

Having ſettled the affairs of Greece and left Antipater as his viceroy in Macedonia, he paſſed the Helleſpont, in the third year of his reign, with an army of no more than 30,000 foot, and 4500 horſe; and, with theſe forces, he overturned the Perſian empire. His firſt battle was at the Granicus, a river of Phrygia, in which the Perſians were routed. His ſecond was at Iſſus, a city of Cilicia, where he was alſo victorious in an eminent degree: for the camp of Darius, with his mother, wife, and children, fell into his hands; and the humane and generous treatment which he ſhewed them, is juſtly reckoned the nobleſt and moſt amiable paſſage of his life. Of this battle we have fully ſpoken in a ſeparate article, vol. i. p. 98.

While he was in this country he caught a violent fever, by bathing when hot in the cold waters of the river Cydnus; and this fever was made more violent from his impatience at being detained by it. The army was under the utmoſt conſternation, and no phyſician durſt undertake the cure. At length one Philip of Acarnan deſired time to prepare a potion, which he was ſure would cure him; and, while this potion was preparing, Alexander received a letter from his moſt intimate confidant, Parmenio, informing him, that this Acarnan was a traitor, and employed by Darius to poiſon him at the price of a thouſand talents, and his ſiſter in marriage. What a ſituation for a ſick prince! The ſame greatneſs of ſoul, however, which accompanied him upon all occaſions, did not forſake him here. He did not ſeem to his phyſician under any apprehenſions; but, after receiving the cup into his hands, delivered the letter to Acarnan, and with eyes fixed upon him, drank it off. The medicine at firſt acted ſo powerfully as to deprive him of his ſenſes, and then, without doubt, all concluded him poiſoned; however, he ſoon got better, and was reſtored to his army perfectly ſafe and well.

Paſſing through Cilicia, he marched forwards to Phœnicia, which all ſurrendered to him except Tyre; and it coſt him a ſiege of ſeven months to reduce that city. The vexation of Alexander, at being ſo long detained by the obſtinacy of the Tyrians, occaſioned a mighty deſtruction and carnage; and the cruelty he exerciſed here is inexcuſable. When he came before the city of Gaza, he found it provided with a ſtrong garriſon, commanded by Betis, one of Darius's eunuchs. This governor, who was a brave man, and very faithful to his ſovereign, defended it with great vigour againſt Alexander. As this was the only inlet or paſs into Egypt, it was abſolutely neceſſary for him to conquer it, and therefore he was obliged to beſiege it. But, although every art of war was employed, notwithſtanding his ſoldiers fought with the utmoſt intrepidity, he was forced to lie two months before it. Exaſperated at its holding out ſo long, and his receiving two wounds, he was reſolved to treat the governor, the inhabitants, and ſoldiers, with a barbarity abſolutely inexcuſable; for he cut ten thouſand men to pieces, and ſold all the reſt, with their wives and children, for ſlaves. When Betis, who had been taken priſoner in the laſt aſſault, was brought before him, Alexander, inſtead of uſing him kindly, as his valour and fidelity juſtly merited, this young monarch, who otherwiſe eſteemed bravery, even in an enemy, fired on that occaſion with an inſolent joy, ſpoke thus to him: "Betis, thou ſhalt not die the death thou deſireſt; prepare, therefore, to ſuffer all the torments which revenge can invent." Betis, looking upon the king, with not only a firm but a haughty air, did not make the leaſt reply to his menaces; upon which the king, more enraged than before at his diſdainful ſilence, "Obſerve (ſaid he), I beſeech you, that dumb arrogance! Has he bended his knee? has he ſpoken but ſo much as one ſubmiſſive word?

word? But I will conquer this obſtinate ſilence, and will force groans from him if I can draw nothing elſe." At length Alexander's anger roſe to fury, his conduct now beginning to change with his fortune: he ordered holes to be made through his heels, when a rope being put through them, and this being tied to a chariot, he ordered his ſoldiers to drag Betis round the city till he died. He boaſted of having imitated upon this occaſion Achilles, from whom he was deſcended; who, as Homer relates, cauſed the dead body of Hector to be dragged in the ſame manner round the walls of Troy; as if a man ought to pride himſelf for having imitated ſo ill an example. Both were very barbarous; but Alexander was much more ſo in cauſing Betis to be dragged alive, and for no other reaſon, than becauſe he had ſerved his ſovereign with bravery and fidelity, by defending a city with which he had entruſted him; a fidelity that ought to have been admired, and even rewarded, by an enemy, rather than puniſhed in ſo cruel a manner.

After beſieging and taking Gaza, he went to Jeruſalem, where he was received by the high prieſt; and, making many preſents to the Jews, ſacrificed in their temple. He told Jaddus, for that was the prieſt's name, that he had ſeen in Macedonia a god, in appearance exactly reſembling him, who had exhorted him to this expedition againſt the Perſians, and given him the firmeſt aſſurance of ſucceſs. Afterwards, entering Egypt, he went to the oracle of Jupiter Ammon, and upon his return built the city of Alexandria.

It was now that he took it into his head to aſſume divinity, and to pretend himſelf the ſon of Jupiter Ammon. To ſoothe and cheriſh this ridiculous pretenſion, there were not wanting flatterers, thoſe common peſts of courts, who are more dangerous to princes than the arms of their enemies. With this view he appointed a feſtival, and made an incredibly pompous banquet; to which he invited the greateſt lords of his court, both Macedonians and Greeks, and moſt of the higheſt quality among the Perſians. With theſe he ſat down at table for ſome time; after which he withdrew. Upon this Cleon, one of his flatterers, began to ſpeak; and expatiated very much on the praiſes of the king, as had before been agreed upon. He made a long detail of the high obligations they had to him; all which, he obſerved, they might acknowledge and repay at a very eaſy expence, merely with two grains of incenſe, which they ſhould offer him as to a god, without the leaſt ſcruple, ſince they believed him ſuch. To this purpoſe he cited the example of the Perſians; and added, that in caſe the reſt ſhould not care to pay this juſtice to Alexander's merit, he himſelf was reſolved to ſhew them the way, and to worſhip him in caſe he ſhould return into the hall. But that all of them muſt do their duty; eſpecially thoſe who profeſſed wiſdom, and ought to ſerve the reſt as an example of the veneration due to ſo great a monarch.

It appeared plainly that this ſpeech was directed to Calliſthenes. He was related to Ariſtotle, who had preſented him to Alexander, his pupil, that he might attend upon that monarch in the war of Perſia. He was conſidered, on account of his wiſdom and gravity, as the fitteſt perſon to give him ſuch wholeſome counſels, as were moſt likely to preſerve him from thoſe exceſſes into which his youth and fiery temper might hurry him. This philoſopher, ſeeing that every one on this occaſion continued in deep ſilence, and that the eyes of the whole aſſembly were fixed upon him, addreſſed himſelf to Cleon in the following words: "Had the king been preſent when thou madeſt thy ſpeech, none among us would have attempted to anſwer thee; for he himſelf would have interrupted thee; and not have ſuffered thee to prompt him to aſſume the cuſtoms of barbarians, in caſting an odium on his perſon and glory, by ſo ſervile an adulation. But, ſince he is abſent, I will anſwer thee in his name. I conſider Alexander as worthy of all the honours that can be

paid a mortal; but, there is a difference between the worſhip of the gods and that of men. The former includes temples, altars, prayers, and ſacrifices; the latter is confined to commendations only, and awful reſpect. We ſalute the latter, and look upon it as glorious to pay them ſubmiſſion, obedience, and fidelity: but we adore the former. We inſtitute feſtivals to their honour, and ſing hymns and ſpiritual ſongs to their glory. We muſt not, therefore confound things, either by bringing down the gods to the condition of mortals, or by raiſing a mortal to the ſtate of a god. Alexander would be juſtly offended ſhould we pay to another perſon the homage due to his ſacred perſon only; ought we not to dread the indignation of the gods as much, ſhould we beſtow upon mortals the honour due to them alone? I am ſenſible that our monarch is vaſtly ſuperior to the reſt; he is the greateſt of kings, and the moſt glorious of all conquerors; but then he is a man, not a god. The Greeks did not worſhip Hercules till after his death, and then not till the oracle had expreſsly commanded it. The Perſians are cited as an example for our imitation; but how long is it that the vanquiſhed have given law to the victor; Can we forget that Alexander croſſed the Helleſpont, not to ſubject Greece to Aſia, but Aſia to Greece?"

The deep ſilence which all the company obſerved whilſt Calliſthenes ſpoke, was an indication, in ſome meaſure, of their thoughts. The king, who ſtood behind the tapeſtry all the time, heard whatever had paſſed. He therefore ordered Cleon to be told, that, without inſiſting any farther, he would only require the Perſians to fall proſtrate according to their uſual cuſtom; a little after which he came in, pretending he had been buſied in ſome affair of importance. Immediately the Perſians fell proſtrate to adore him. Polyſperchon, who ſtood near him, obſerving that one of them bowed ſo low, that his chin touched the ground, bade him, in a rallying tone of voice, to ſtrike harder. The king, offended at this joke, threw Polyſperchon into priſon. As for Calliſthenes, the king determined to get rid of him, and therefore laid to his charge a crime of which he was no ways guilty. Accordingly, he was thrown into a dungeon, loaded with irons, and the moſt grievous torments were inflicted on him, in order to extort a confeſſion of his guilt. But he inſiſted upon his innocence to the laſt, and expired in the midſt of his tortures.

Nothing has reflected a greater diſhonour on Alexander's memory than this unjuſt and cruel death of Calliſthenes; and, by this dreadful example, he deprived all virtuous men of the opportunity of exhorting him to thoſe things which were for his true intereſt. "The murder of this philoſopher (ſays Seneca) was a crime of ſo heinous a nature, as entirely obliterates the glory of all his other actions."

His object was now to overtake and attack Darius in another battle; and this battle was fought at Arbela, when victory, granting every thing to Alexander, put an end to the Perſian empire. Darius had offered his daughter in marriage, and part of his dominions, to Alexander, and Parmenio adviſed him to accept the terms: "I would (ſays he) if I were Alexander."—"And ſo would I (replied the conqueror) if I were Parmenio." The ſame Parmenio, counſelling the prince to take the advantage of the night in attacking Darius, "No (ſaid Alexander), I would not ſteal a victory." Darius owed his eſcape from Arbela to the ſwiftneſs of his horſe; and, while he was collecting forces to renew the war, was inſidiouſly ſlain by Beſſus, governor of the Bactrians. Alexander wept at the fate of Darius; and, afterwards procuring Beſſus to be given up to him, puniſhed the inhuman murderer according to his deſerts. From Arbela, Alexander purſued his conqueſts eaſtward; and every thing fell into his hands, even to the Indies. Here he was oppoſed by king Porus, whom however he ſubdued and took. Porus was a man of ſpirit, and his ſpirit

was

was not deſtroyed, even by his defeat; for, when Alexander aſked him, "how he would be treated," he anſwered very intrepidly, "like a king;" which, it is ſaid, ſo pleaſed the conqueror, that he ordered the greateſt attention to be paid him, and afterwards reſtored him to his kingdom. Having ranged over all the eaſt, and made a great part of the Indies provinces of his empire, he returned to Babylon, where he died in the thirty-third year of his age, of a debauch; for, after having ſpent a whole night in carouſing, a ſecond was propoſed to him. He met accordingly, and there were twenty gueſts at table. He drank to the health of every perſon in company, and then pledged them ſeverally. After this, calling for Hercules's cup, which held an incredible quantity, it was filled, when he poured it all down, drinking to a Macedonian of the company, Proteas by name; and afterwards pledged him again in the ſame furious and extravagant bumper. He had no ſooner ſwallowed it, than he fell upon the floor. "Here, then, (cries Seneca, deſcribing the fatal effects of drunkenneſs,) this hero, unconquered by all the toils of prodigious marches, expoſed to the dangers of ſieges and combats, to the moſt violent extremes of heat and cold; here he lies, ſubdued by his intemperance, and ſtruck to the earth by the fatal cup of Hercules." In this condition he was ſeized with a fever, which, in a few days terminated in death. He was thirty-two years and eight months old, of which he had reigned twelve. "No one (ſays Plutarch and Arrian) ſuſpected then that Alexander had been poiſoned; the true poiſon which brought him to this end was wine, which has killed many thouſands beſides Alexander."

In the firſt volume, p. 393. we have given ſome traits of this hero's character; and, upon the whole, we cannot be of opinion that his good qualities did in any wiſe compenſate for his bad ones. Heroes make a noiſe; their actions glare, and ſtrike the ſenſes forcibly; while the infinite deſtruction and miſery they occaſion lies more in the ſhade and out of ſight. One good legiſlator is worth all the heroes that ever did or will exiſt.

Pope reckoned Alexander a madman; ſo does Boileau in his 8th Satire:

"You think that Alexander was a madman?"
A madman ſurely was this hot-brain'd prince,
Thirſting for blood, all Aſia can evince
While maſter of the world, this fiery knight
Thought he had wings to take a farther flight.
A ſceptre and a kingdom to him fell,
And he had talents might have rul'd it well.
But while he ſought dominion to increaſe,
Madly neglecting all the ſweets of peace,
In ev'ry clime his bolts of war are hurl'd,
And his vaſt folly fills the ſuff'ring world,
Stiling himſelf a god, yet ſee him roam,
A wretched outcaſt, and without a home.
Oh! had there been in Alexander's days
Such uſeful buildings as we moderns raiſe,
A Bedlam or St. Luke's had held this man
Long ere his time for reigning had began.

GENERAL HISTORY OF EGYPT.—*Continued from p. 5.*

MENES is generally acknowledged as the firſt king who ſwayed the Egyptian ſceptre. In his time the greateſt part of the country was a moraſs, till he diverted the courſe of the Nile, and founded the city of Memphis, within the ancient bed of that river. He was the firſt who inſtructed the Egyptians in theology; introduced domeſtic luxury; and inſtituted magnificent feaſts.

Herodotus informs us, that the Egyptians had a catalogue of three hundred and thirty monarchs, extending from Menes to Mœris, and that nothing worthy of notice was recorded of any of them, except an Ethiopian woman, named Nitocris: but Diodorus affirms, that the family of Menes ſucceſſively filled the throne for the ſpace of fourteen hundred years. As, therefore, we find ſo vaſt a chaſm in the accounts of both hiſtorians, we ſhall venture to fill

fill it up, in part, with ſome tranſactions which evidently belong to that remote period.

During the reign of Timaus king of Egypt, the government was ſubverted, and the country ſubdued, by a multitude of perſons from the eaſt, who poured forth like a torrent, and behaved in the moſt inhuman manner, extirpating the princes, burning the cities, demoliſhing the temples, and carrying the women and children into captivity. After ſatiating their cruelty by theſe atrocities, they elected a king from among themſelves, who choſe Memphis for the place of his reſidence; and, by placing garriſons in various parts, contrived to keep the upper and lower regions in ſubjection. He alſo fortified the eaſtern parts, to ſecure him from an invaſion of the Aſſyrians, who were at that time a powerful people. He rebuilt a city in the Saitic nome, which was ſeated on the eaſtern bank of the river Buba ſtis, and, having ſurrounded it with a ſtrong wall, he placed a garriſon of twenty-four thouſand ſoldiers therein. On the deceaſe of Salatis, the throne was ſucceſſively occupied by Beon, Aphaenas, Apophis, Janias, and Aſſis, who, like their predeceſſor, endeavoured to deſtroy the whole nation of the Egyptians. Theſe invaders were called *Hyeſos*, or Shepherd kings, and are ſaid by Manetho to have held all Lower Egypt in ſubjection for the ſpace of 259 years, at the expiration of which they were obliged, by Amoſis king of Upper Egypt, to abandon their uſurped poſſeſſions.

According to the account of Diodorus Siculus, Buſiris in proceſs of time obtained the diadem, and was ſucceeded by eight princes of his line; the laſt of whom, called Buſiris II. founded the city of Thebes, and made it the capital of his kingdom.

Oſymandias occupies the next place; but it is equally uncertain whom he ſucceeded, or at what time he obtained the regal dignity. He is ſaid to have chaſtiſed the Bactrians for a revolt, with an army of 400,000 foot, and 20,000 cavalry: and his monument far exceeded the moſt ſplendid of thoſe which graced the royal city. It conſiſted of ſpacious courts, ſhrines, porticoes, temples, a library, and other buildings. The firſt court was 200 feet in extent, and 45 high. Next to this was a ſquare portico 400 feet long on each ſide, and ſupported by figures of animals of an extraordinary ſize: the ceiling was deſigned to repreſent the ſplendid canopy of heaven, being painted of an azure blue, and ſprinkled with a profuſion of ſtars. Beyond this portico was the ſecond court, ſimilar in extent and conſtruction to the firſt, but enriched with a variety of exquiſite ſculptures, three of which were deſigned to repreſent the royal founder, with his mother and daughter; and a fourth was erected in honour of his mother only, whoſe head was decorated with three crowns, in token of her illuſtrious birth, marriage, and progeny. This court led to a ſecond portico, the walls of which were covered with numerous ſculptures and paintings, repreſenting the king fighting at the head of his army, accompanied by a lion; the captives deprived of their hands as a puniſhment for their cowardice; the royal ſacrifices and triumph; and two gigantic ſtatues, each twenty-ſeven cubits high. From hence three paſſages led into a great hall ſupported by columns, and decorated with ſeveral repreſentations of parties engaged in law, and the diſcuſſion of cauſes before the aſſembly of judges. Next was a gallery in which were apartments ſtored with the moſt delicious refreſhments. Here was a ſtatue of the king, moſt curiouſly wrought and painted, in the act of preſenting to the gods the annual produce of the Egyptian mines, amounting to 3,200,000 minæ, or 96,000,000l. ſterling. Not far from hence was a magnificent library, with this appropriate inſcription: "The office for the diſeaſes of the mind:" and beyond the library was a ſumptuous edifice, containing twenty couches, and the ſtatues of Jupiter, Juno, and the king. This was ſurrounded by ſeven pavilions, orna-

ornamented with pictures of the ſacred animals; and from hence was the aſcent to the mauſoleum of Oſymandyas, which diſcovered an extraordinary magnificence, being encompaſſed with a circle of gold, one cubit broad, and 365 cubits in circumference; and this ring, being divided by the days of the year, ſhewed the riſing, ſetting, and aſpects, of the ſtars, according to the Egyptian aſtrology.

Uchoreus, the laſt deſcendant of Oſymandyas who reigned in Egypt, is ſaid to have enlarged the city of Memphis; to have ſecured it from invaſion by mounds and trenches; and to have adorned it with ſeveral public buildings. He tranſlated the royal ſeat from Thebes to that city, and has been therefore regarded by ſeveral authors as its original founder.

Having followed Diodorus thus far in his account, we ſhall next relate what Herodotus has left upon record concerning Nitocris. This woman ſucceeded her brother, (an Ethiopian, who was murdered by the Egyptians, though they afterwards conferred the crown upon her;) and, meditating revenge for his untimely fate, put many of her ſubjects to death privately, and afterwards contrived a ſubterraneous building, whither ſhe deluded the chief objects of her vengeance to a feaſt, and, in the midſt of their mirth, overwhelmed them with deſtruction, by turning the river upon them through a ſecret paſſage. She then eluded the rage of the populace, by taking refuge in a place well fortified. Her perſon is ſaid to have been extremely beautiful, but her diſpoſition revengeful and cruel. Some authors ſuppoſe her to have erected the third great pyramid.

After twelve generations, we find the throne of Egypt filled by Mœris, who dug the celebrated lake which bears his name, built a ſumptuous portico, on the north ſide of Vulcan's temple at Memphis, and erected ſome other ſtructures.

Seſoſtris, the celebrated king of Egypt, being deſigned by his father for a great warrior, was in his early youth, attended by all the male Egyptians of his own age, who, together with the prince, were inured to a hard and laborious life, that they might be able to ſuſtain the toils of war without repining. When he was more advanced in years, he was ſent, with his companions, againſt the Arabians, who had never been conquered. In this expedition he acquired a conſiderable ſhare of military knowledge; ſurmounted all the perils and dangers of a howling deſert; patiently endured the hardſhips attached to a barren and ſteril country; and finally compelled the enemy to bow to his reſiſtleſs arms. He was next ſent by his father to try his fortune weſtward, and he ſubdued the greateſt part of the African continent with the ſame facility that attended his enterprizes in Arabia. About this time his father died, leaving him the undiſputed ſucceſſion of the government. Seſoſtris immediately formed the deſign of conquering the world; but, previous to his quitting the kingdom, he provided for his domeſtic ſecurity, by a generous and obliging behaviour towards his ſubjects at large, and by magnificent donations and remiſſions of puniſhments among the ſoldiers. He alſo divided the kingdom into thirty-ſix *nomes*, or provinces, and beſtowed them on perſons of the moſt approved fidelity. Having taken theſe precautions, he levied forces equal to his great deſigns, and headed them with officers of known courage, who were chiefly ſelected from the companions of his youth; this army conſiſted of 600,000 foot, 24,000 horſe, and 27,000 armed chariots. Conſcious, however, that this amazing force was not adequate to his vaſt intentions, he broke through the ancient ſuperſtition of the Egyptians, and fitted out a fleet of 400 ſail, which was commiſſioned to vanquiſh the iſles and cities lying on the coaſts of the Red Sea; while the king himſelf, heading his land-forces, obliged the nations of Ethiopia to pay him an annual tribute of ebony, gold, and ivory; and he afterwards overran and pillaged all Aſia, and ſome part of Europe. He

is even ſaid to have extended his victories beyond the Ganges, and to have advanced as far as the ocean. The Scythians were obliged to ſubmit to his authority. The ancient kingdom of Colchis was partly colonized by his followers; and his empire extended from the Ganges to the Danube. It was his cuſtom to erect pillars in every country he ſubdued, with an inſcription to this effect: "Seſoſtris, king of kings, and lord of lords, vanquiſhed this country by the power of his arms:" and theſe pillars were alſo marked with hieroglyphical figures, expreſſive of the courage or puſillanimity of the conquered nations.

Finding a ſcarcity of proviſions in Thrace, whither he had advanced in the progreſs of his conqueſts, he returned to Egypt laden with the ſpoils of various ſubjugated nations, and followed by a ſurpriſing multitude of captives. He now rewarded his officers and ſoldiers with a truly royal munificence, in proportion to their rank and merit; reſolving that thoſe who had been his companions in the toils of war, ſhould be enabled to paſs the remainder of their days in the full enjoyment of peace and plenty. While he thus provided for the future repoſe of his brave followers, he rendered his power highly advantageous to his ſubjects, by enriching their country with uſeful works and magnificent edifices. An hundred temples, raiſed as monuments of gratitude to the tutelar gods of all the cities, were the firſt and moſt celebrated teſtimonies of his ſignal ſucceſs; and, in the courſe of this undertaking, no Egyptian was employed, as appeared from an inſcription upon each temple, to this effect: "No native laboured hereon." But he was particularly ſtudious of embelliſhing the temple of Vulcan at Memphis, in acknowledgment of that god's imaginary deliverance of himſelf and his family from fire, contrived by his own brother, at the period of his return from the wars.

To ſecure Egypt from the inroads of its neighbours, the Syrians and Arabians, he fortified all the eaſtern ſide with a wall that extended from Peluſium to Heliopolis, a diſtance of 187 miles and a half. He alſo raiſed a great number of lofty mounts, to which he removed ſuch towns as had been injured by the inundations of the Nile; and cut, on both ſides of the river, ſeveral canals, which not only advanced the trade and proſperity of the kingdom, by affording an eaſy communication between the diſtant cities; but alſo rendered the country inacceſſible to the cavalry of its enemies, which, in former times, had harraſſed it by frequent predatory incurſions. But, with reſpect to the kings and chiefs of the conquered nations, who waited upon him to preſent their tribute, his behaviour was groſsly inſolent; for he is ſaid to have cauſed theſe princes, four-a-breaſt, to be harneſſed to his car inſtead of horſes, that they might draw him to the temple. A conduct ſo unworthy fails not to tarniſh all his warlike actions, and draws a cloud over the luſtre of all his private virtues. Having loſt his ſight in his old age, this celebrated hero of antiquity laid violent hands on himſelf, and left the throne to his ſon Pheron.

This monarch, by ſome called Pheron, and by others Seſoſtris II. ſeems to have performed nothing to dignify his memory. Herodotus relates, that in an extraordinary inundation of the Nile, he capriciouſly took offence, and inſolently threw a javelin into the waters, as if he intended to chaſtiſe them for their encroachment upon his dominions; he was, however, immediately afflicted with a violent pain in his eyes, and ſoon after had the misfortune to be involved in total darkneſs.

Several ages after this event, the government devolved to Ammoſis, whoſe reign was one continued ſcene of cruelty, violence, and oppreſſion. Many of his ſubjects were dragged to execution without cauſe: others were ſtripped of their poſſeſſions upon no other motive than his imperious will: and toward all he behaved with the moſt intolerable arrogance; till at length he was driven from the throne by the united exer-

tions

tions of the people, aſſiſted by Actiſanes king of Ethiopia.

Actiſanes united Egypt and Ethiopia under his government, bore his proſperity with prudence and moderation, and behaved in the moſt affectionate manner towards his new ſubjects. Having cauſed a general ſearch to be made after the Egyptian robbers, he commanded their noſes to be cut off, and then baniſhed them to the remoteſt part of the deſert, between Syria and Egypt, where he built them a town, which, from the mutilation of its inhabitants, was diſtinguiſhed by the name of *Rhinocolura*.

On the deceaſe of Actiſanes, the throne was left at the diſpoſal of the Egyptians, and they elected Mendes for their king. His actions, however, were, in all probability, unworthy notice, as he is merely celebrated in hiſtory for building a ſepulchral labyrinth. After Mendes, enſued an interregnum for five generations, at the end of which a Memphite, of ignoble extraction, was exalted to the throne. The prieſts characterized him as a magician, and pretended that he could aſſume whatever form he pleaſed. His Egyptian name was *Cetes*, which the Greeks rendered *Proteus*. In Herodotus's time, his temple was ſtill ſtanding, in which was a chapel dedicated to Venus the Stranger. It is conjectured that this Venus was Helen; for, in the reign of this monarch, Paris the Trojan, returning home with Helen, whom he had ſtolen, was driven by a ſtorm into one of the mouths of the Nile, called the Canopy, and thence was conducted to Proteus at Memphis, who reproached him in the ſtrongeſt terms for his baſe perfidy and guilt, in ſtealing the wife of his hoſt, with all the effects in his houſe. He added, that the only reaſon he had for not puniſhing him with death (as his crime deſerved) was becauſe the Egyptians did not care to imbrue their hands in the blood of ſtrangers; that he would keep Helen, with all the riches that he brought with her to reſtore them to their owner; that, as for himſelf (Paris) he muſt either quit his dominions in three days, or expect to be treated as an enemy. The king's order was obeyed: Paris continued his voyage, and arrived at Troy, whither he was cloſely purſued by the Grecian army. The Greeks ſummoned the Trojans to ſurrender Helen, and, with her, all the treaſures of which her huſband had been plundered. The Trojans anſwered, that neither Helen nor her treaſures were in their city; nor, indeed, was it at all likely, ſays Herodotus, that Priam, who was ſo wiſe an old prince, ſhould chuſe to ſee his children and country deſtroyed before his eyes, rather than give the Greeks the juſt and reaſonable ſatisfaction they deſired. But it was to no purpoſe for them to affirm with an oath, that Helen was not in their city: the Greeks, being firmly perſuaded that they were trifled with, perſiſted obſtinately in their unbelief. The Deity, continues the ſame hiſtorian, reſolved, that the Trojans by the total deſtruction of their city, ſhould teach the affrighted world this leſſon; that great crimes are attended with as great and ſignal puniſhments from the offended gods. Menelaus, in his return from Troy, called at the court of King Proteus, who reſtored him Helen and all her treaſure. Herodotus proves, from ſome paſſages in Homer, that the voyage of Paris to Egypt was not unknown to this poet. How much might the effect of this excellent poem (the Iliad) have been heightened, had it been carried on agreeably to the hiſtory, as above-mentioned. At preſent, Priam's age and misfortunes can excite no real compaſſion, while he detains Menelaus's wife, and protects Paris in his outrage. It may be objected to this, that the abſence of Helen would deprive us of many fine deſcriptions, and beautiful epiſodes; but there is little doubt but the poet could have ſupplied theſe in another manner; and the main ſubject of the poem (the anger of Achilles) would have ſuffered no alteration.

Rhampſinitus, the ſon and ſucceſſor of Proteus, was of ſo avaricious a diſpoſition, that Diodorus aſſerts, his conduct during his whole

reign was rather that of a mean-ſpirited ſteward than of a wealthy king. The ſame author informs us, that he was never at any expence either for the honour of the gods or the welfare of his people, but that his whole delight was in the augmentation of his private fortune, which, at his deceaſe, amounted to no leſs than 400,000 talents. He is, however, ſaid to have been a ſtrict obſerver of that good order which had hitherto ſubſiſted throughout the kingdom, from its firſt foundation. This king was ſucceeded by ſeven others, all of ignoble character, except *Nilus*, who is celebrated for the great number of canals he dug in the country, and for his endeavours to render the advantages of the Nile as general as poſſible, for which reaſon the river that had been formerly called Egyptus, was now firſt called by his name.

Cheops is branded in the page of Egyptian hiſtory for his tyranny and impiety. He began his reign with ſhutting up the temples, and forbidding all public ſacrifices; he then boldly ſubverted the laws, invaded the liberty of his people, and reduced them to a ſtate of the moſt abject ſlavery; numbers of them were ſent to work in the Arabian quarries, and others burdened with the labour of raiſing the largeſt of the pyramids. By this and other works of oſtentation, the king was reduced ſo low, that he expoſed his daughter to proſtitution for the ſake of gain. She complied with his injunctions, and is ſaid to have required each of her gallants to contribute a ſtone towards a ſmall pyramid which ſhe built, after her father's example, to perpetuate her memory. This tyrannical prince, having reigned fifty years, was ſucceeded by his brother Cephrenes, whoſe actions were ſtrictly conſonant with thoſe of his predeceſſor. He alſo erected a pyramid, but its dimenſions were conſiderably ſmaller than thoſe of the other. He reigned fifty-ſix years, and left orders that his remains ſhould be depoſited in his pyramid; but neither this king nor Cheops obtained their wiſh in this reſpect, as their friends, dreading the rage of the populace, buried them in ſilence and obſcurity.

[*To be continued.*]

ADVENTURES OF FOUR RUSSIAN SAILORS, CAST AWAY ON THE DESERT ISLAND OF EAST SPITZBERGEN.

IN the year 1743, one Jeremiah Okladnikof, merchant of Meſen, a town in the province of Jugovia, and in the government of Archangel, fitted out a veſſel, carrying fourteen men; ſhe was deſtined for Spitzbergen, to be employed in the whale or ſeal fiſhery. For eight ſucceſſive days after they had ſailed, the wind was fair, but on the ninth it changed; ſo that, inſtead of getting to the weſt of Spitzbergen, the uſual place of rendezvous for the Dutch ſhips, and thoſe of other nations annually employed in the whale fiſhery, they were driven eaſtward of thoſe iſlands; and, after ſome days, they found themſelves at a ſmall diſtance from one of them, called Eaſt-Spitzbergen; by the Ruſſians, *Maloy Brown*; that is, Little Broun; (Spitzbergen, properly ſo called, being known to them by the name of *Bolſchoy Broun*, that is, Great Broun.) Having approached this iſland within almoſt three werſts, or two Engliſh miles, their veſſel was ſuddenly ſurrounded by ice, and they found themſelves in an extremely dangerous ſituation.

In this alarming ſtate a council was held; when the mate, Alexis Himkof, informed them, that he recollected to have heard, that ſome of the people of Meſen ſome time before, having formed a reſolution of wintering upon this iſland, had accordingly carried from that city timber proper for building a hut, and had actually erected one at ſome diſtance from the ſhore.

This information induced the whole company to reſolve on wintering there, if the hut, as they hoped, ſtill exiſted; for they clearly perceived the imminent danger they were in, and that they muſt inevitably

bly periſh, if they continued in the ſhip. They diſpatched, therefore, four of their crew in ſearch of the hut, or any other ſuccour they could meet with. Theſe were Alexis Himkof, the mate; Iwan Himkof, his godſon; Stephen Scharapof, and Feodor Weregin.

As the ſhore on which they were to land was uninhabited, it was neceſſary that they ſhould make ſome proviſion for their expedition. They had almoſt two miles to travel over looſe ridges of ice, which, being raiſed by the waves, and driven againſt each other by the wind, rendered the way equally difficult and dangerous; prudence, therefore, forbad their loading themſelves too much, leſt, being overburthened, they might ſink in between the pieces of ice and periſh.

Having thus maturely conſidered the nature of their undertaking, they provided themſelves with a muſket, a powder-horn containing twelve charges of powder, with as many balls, an axe, a ſmall kettle, a bag with about twenty pounds of flour, a knife, a tinder-box and tinder, a bladder filled with tobacco, and every man his wooden pipe. Thus accoutred, theſe four ſailors quickly arrived on the iſland, little ſuſpecting the misfortunes that would befal them.

They began with exploring the country; and ſoon diſcovered the hut they were in ſearch of, about an Engliſh mile and a half from the ſhore. It was thirty ſix feet in length, eighteen feet in height, and as many in breadth. It contained a ſmall antichamber, about twelve feet broad, which had two doors, the one to ſhut it up from the outer air, the other to form a communication with the inner room: this contributed greatly to keep the larger room warm, when once heated. In the large room was an earthen ſtove, conſtructed in the Ruſſian manner; that is, a kind of oven without a chimney, which ſerves occaſionally for baking, for heating the room, or, as is cuſtomary among the Ruſſian peaſants, in very cold weather, for a place to ſleep upon.

They rejoiced greatly at having diſcovered the hut, which had, however, ſuffered much from the weather, it having now been built a conſiderable time: our adventurers, however, contrived to paſs the night in it. Early next morning they haſtened to the ſhore, impatient to inform their comrades of their ſucceſs; and alſo to procure from their veſſel ſuch proviſions, ammunition, and other neceſſaries, as might better enable them to winter on the iſland.

I leave my readers to figure to themſelves the aſtoniſhment and agony of mind theſe poor people muſt have felt, when, on reaching the place of their landing, they ſaw nothing but an open ſea, free from the ice, which, but a day before, had covered the ocean. A violent ſtorm, which had ariſen during the night, had certainly been the cauſe of this diſaſtrous event. But they could not tell whether the ice which had before hemmed in the veſſel, agitated by the violence of the waves, had been driven againſt her, and ſhattered her to pieces; or whether ſhe had been carried by the current into the main; a circumſtance which frequently happens in thoſe ſeas. Whatever accident had befallen the ſhip, they ſaw her no more; and, as no tidings were ever afterwards received of her, it is moſt probable that ſhe ſunk, and that all on-board of her periſhed.

This melancholy event depriving the unhappy wretches of all hope of ever being able to quit the iſland, they returned to the hut from whence they had come, full of horror and deſpair.

The firſt attention was employed, as may eaſily be imagined, in deviſing means of providing ſubſiſtance, and for repairing their hut. The twelve charges of powder which they had brought with them ſoon procured them as many rein-deer; the iſland, fortunately for them, abounding in theſe animals.

The intenſe cold, which makes theſe climates habitable to ſo few ſpecies of animals, renders them equally unfit for the production of vegetables. No ſpecies of tree, or even ſhrub, is found on any of the

iſlands of Spitzbergen; a circumſtance of the moſt alarming nature to our ſailors. Without fire it was impoſſible to reſiſt the rigour of the climate; and without wood, how was that fire to be produced, or ſupported? Providence, however, has ſo ordered it, that in this particular the ſea ſupplies the defects of the land. In wandering along the beach, they collected plenty of wood, which had been driven aſhore by the waves; and which at firſt conſiſted of the wrecks of ſhips, and afterwards of whole trees with their roots, the produce of ſome more hoſpitable, but to them unknown, climate, which the overflowing of rivers, or other accidents, had ſent into the ocean. This will not appear incredible to thoſe who have peruſed the journals of the ſeveral navigators who have been forced to winter in Nova Zembla, or any other country in a ſtill more northern latitude.

Nothing proved of more eſſential ſervice to theſe unfortunate men, during the firſt year of their exile, than ſome boards they found upon the beach, having a long iron hook, ſome nails five or ſix inches long, and other bits of old iron, fixed in them; the melancholy relics of ſome veſſels caſt away in thoſe remote parts. Theſe were thrown aſhore by the waves at a time when the want of powder gave our men reaſon to apprehend that they muſt fall a prey to hunger, as they had nearly conſumed thoſe rein-deer they had killed. This lucky circumſtance was attended with another equally fortunate; they found on the ſhore the root of a fir-tree, which nearly approached to the figure of a bow.

As neceſſity has ever been the mother of invention, ſo they ſoon faſhioned this root to a good bow by the help of a knife; but ſtill they wanted a ſtring and arrows. Not knowing how to procure theſe at preſent, they reſolved upon making a couple of lances to defend themſelves againſt the white bears, by far the moſt ferocious of their kind, whoſe attacks they had great reaſon to dread.

Finding they could neither make the heads of their lances, nor of their arrows, without the help of a hammer, they contrived to form the large iron hook mentioned above into one, by heating it, and widening a hole it happened to have about its middle, with the help of one of their largeſt nails. This received the handle, and a round button at one end of the hook ſerved for the face of the hammer. A large pebble ſupplied the place of an anvil; and a couple of rein-deer's horns made the tongs. By means of ſuch tools they made two heads of ſpears; and, after poliſhing and ſharpening them on ſtones, they tied them as faſt as poſſible, with thongs made of rein-deer's ſkins, to ſticks about the thickneſs of a man's arm, which they got from ſome branches of trees that had been caſt on ſhore.

Thus equipped with ſpears, they reſolved to attack a white bear; and, after a moſt dangerous encounter, they killed the formidable creature, and thereby made a new ſupply of proviſions. The fleſh of this animal they reliſhed exceedingly, as they thought it much reſembled beef in taſte and flavour. The tendons they ſaw with much pleaſure could, with little or no trouble, be divided into filaments, of what fineneſs they thought fit. This, perhaps, was the moſt fortunate diſcovery theſe men could have made; for, beſides other advantages, which will be hereafter mentioned, they were hereby furniſhed with ſtrings for their bow.

The ſucceſs of our unfortunate iſlanders in making the ſpears, and the uſe theſe proved of, encouraged them to proceed, and to forge ſome pieces of iron into heads of arrows of the ſame ſhape, though ſomewhat ſmaller in ſize than the ſpears above-mentioned. Having ground and ſharpened theſe like the former, they tied them, with the ſinews of the white bears, to pieces of fir, to which, by the help of fine threads of the ſame, they faſtened feathers of ſea-fowl; and thus became poſſeſſed of a complete bow and arrows. Their ingenuity in this reſpect was crowned with ſucceſs far beyond their expectation; for, during the time of their

their continuance upon the iſland, with theſe arrows they killed no leſs than two hundred and fifty rein deer, beſides a great number of blue-and-white foxes. The fleſh of theſe animals ſerved them alſo for food, and their ſkins for clothing, and other neceſſary preſervatives againſt the intenſe coldneſs of a climate ſo near the pole.

They killed, however, only ten white bears in all, and that not without the utmoſt danger; for theſe animals, being prodigiouſly ſtrong, defended themſelves with aſtoniſhing vigour and fury. The firſt our men attacked deſignedly; the other nine they ſlew in defending themſelves from their aſſaults: for ſome of theſe creatures even ventured to enter the outer room of the hut, in order to devour them. It is true, that all the bears did not ſhew (if I may be allowed the expreſſion) equal intrepidity; either owing to ſome being leſs preſſed by hunger, or to their being by nature leſs carnivorous than the others; for ſome of them which entered the hut, immediately betook themſelves to flight on the firſt attempt of the ſailors to drive them away. A repetition, however, of theſe ferocious attacks threw the poor men into great terror and anxiety, as they were in almoſt a perpetual danger of being devoured. The three different kinds of animals above-mentioned, viz. the rein-deer, the blue-and-white foxes, and the white bears, were the only food theſe wretched mariners taſted during their continuance in this dreary abode.

We do not at once ſee every reſource. It is generally neceſſity which quickens our invention, opening by degrees our eyes, and pointing out expedients which otherwiſe might never have occurred to our thoughts. The truth of this obſervation our four ſailors experienced in various inſtances. They were for ſome time reduced to the neceſſity of eating their meat almoſt raw, and without either bread or ſalt; for they were quite deſtitute of both. The intenſeneſs of the cold, together with the want of proper conveniences, prevented them from cooking their victuals in a proper manner. There was but one ſtove in the hut, and that, being ſet up agreeably to the Ruſſian taſte, was more like an oven, and conſequently not well adapted for boiling any thing. Wood alſo was too precious a commodity to be waſted in keeping up two fires; and the one they might have made out of their habitation, to dreſs their victuals, would in no way have ſerved to warm them. Another reaſon againſt their cooking in the open air was the continual danger of an attack from the white bears. And here I muſt obſerve, that ſuppoſe they had made the attempt, it would ſtill have been practicable for only ſome part of the year; for the cold, which in ſuch a climate for ſome months ſcarcely ever abates, from the long abſence of the ſun then enlightening the oppoſite hemiſphere; the inconceivable quantity of ſnow, which is continually falling through the greateſt part of the winter; together with the almoſt inceſſant rains at certain ſeaſons; all theſe were inſurmountable obſtacles to that expedient.

To remedy, therefore, in ſome degree, the hardſhip of eating their meat half-raw, they bethought themſelves of drying ſome of their proviſion, during the ſummer, in the open air, and afterwards of hanging up in the upper part of the hut, which was continually filled with ſmoke down to the windows: it was thus dried thoroughly by the help of that ſmoke. This meat, ſo prepared, they uſed for bread, and it made them reliſh their other fleſh the better, as they could only half dreſs it. Finding this experiment anſwer in every reſpect their wiſhes, they continued to practiſe it during the whole time of their confinement upon the iſland, and always kept up by that means a ſufficient ſtock of proviſions. Water they had in ſummer from ſmall rivulets that fell from the rocks; and in winter from the ſnow and ice thawed: this was of courſe their only beverage; and their ſmall kettle

tle was the only veſſel they could make uſe of for this and other purpoſes.

It is well known, that ſea-faring people are extremely ſubject to the ſcurvy; and it has been obſerved, that this diſeaſe increaſes in proportion as we approach the poles; which muſt be attributed either to the exceſſive cold, or to ſome other cauſe yet unknown. However that may be, our mariners, ſeeing themſelves quite deſtitute of every means of cure, in caſe they ſhould be attacked with ſo fatal a diſorder, judged it expedient not to neglect any regimen generally adopted as a preſervative againſt this impending evil. Iwan Himkof, one of their number, who had ſeveral times wintered on the coaſt of Weſt Spitzbergen, adviſed his unfortunate companions to ſwallow raw and frozen meat, broken into ſmall bits; to drink the blood of rein-deer warm, as it flowed from their veins immediately after killing them; to uſe as much exerciſe as poſſible; and laſtly, to eat ſcurvy-graſs (cochlearia), which grows on the iſland, though not in great plenty.

I leave the faculty to determine whether raw or frozen fleſh, or warm rein-deer blood, be proper antidotes to the diſtemper; but exerciſe and the uſe of ſcurvy-graſs have always been recommended to perſons of a ſcorbutic tendency, whether actually afflicted with the diſorder or not. Be this as it may, experience at leaſt ſeems to have proved theſe remedies to be effectual; for three of the ſailors, who purſued the above method, continued totally free from all taint of the diſeaſe. The fourth, Theodore Weregin, on the contrary, who was naturally indolent, averſe to drinking the rein-deer blood, and unwilling to leave the hut when he could poſſibly avoid it, was, ſoon after their arrival on the iſland, ſeized with the ſcurvy, which afterwards became ſo bad, that he paſſed almoſt ſix years under the greateſt ſufferings: in the latter part of that time he became ſo weak that he could no longer ſit erect, nor even raiſe his hand to his mouth; ſo that his humane companions were obliged to feed and tend him, like a new-born infant, to the hour of his death.

I have mentioned above, that our ſailors brought a ſmall bag of flour with them to the iſland. Of this they had conſumed about one half with their meat; the remainder they employed in a different manner, equally uſeful. They ſoon ſaw the neceſſity of keeping up a continual fire in ſo cold a climate, and found that if it ſhould unfortunately go out, they had no means of lighting it again: for though they had a ſteel and flints, yet they wanted both match and tinder.

In their excurſions through the iſland, they had met with a ſlimy loam, or a kind of clay, nearly in the middle of it. Out of this they found means to form a utenſil which might ſerve for a lamp; and they propoſed to keep it conſtantly burning with the fat of the animals they ſhould kill. This was certainly the moſt rational ſcheme they could have thought of; for to be without a light, in a climate where, during winter, darkneſs reigns for ſeveral months together, would have added much to their other calamities. Having therefore faſhioned a kind of lamp, they filled it with rein-deer's fat, and ſtuck in it ſome twiſted linen ſhaped into a wick. But they had the mortification to find, that as ſoon as the fat melted, it not only ſoaked into the clay, but fairly ran through it on all ſides. The thing, therefore, was to deviſe ſome means for preventing this inconveniency, not ariſing from cracks, but from the ſubſtance of which the lamp was made being too porous. They made therefore a new one, dried it thoroughly in the air, then heated it red hot, and afterwards quenched it in their kettle, wherein they had boiled a quantity of flour down to the conſiſtence of thin ſtarch. The lamp being thus dried and filled with melted fat, they now found, to their great joy, it did not leak. But for greater ſecurity, they dipped linen rags in their paſte, and with them covered all its outſide. Succeeding in this attempt, they immediately made another lamp, for fear of an accident,

accident, that in all events they might not be deſtitute of light; and when they had done ſo much, they thought proper to ſave the remainder of their flour for ſimilar purpoſes.

As they had carefully collected whatever happened to be caſt on ſhore, to ſupply them with fuel, they had found amongſt the wrecks of veſſels ſome cordage, and a ſmall quantity of oakum (a kind of hemp uſed for calking ſhips) which ſerved them to make wicks for their lamp. When theſe ſtores began to fail, their ſhirts and their drawers were employed to make good the deficiency. By theſe means they kept their lamp burning without intermiſſion, from the day they firſt made it (a work they ſet about ſoon after their arrival on the iſland) until that of their embarkation for their native country.

The neceſſity of converting the moſt effectual part of their clothing, ſuch as their ſhirts and drawers, to the uſe above ſpecified, expoſed them the more to the rigour of the climate. They alſo found themſelves in want of ſhoes, boots, and other articles of dreſs; and as winter was approaching, they were again obliged to have recourſe to that ingenuity which neceſſity ſuggeſts, and which ſeldom fails in the trying hour of diſtreſs.

They had ſkins of rein-deer and foxes in plenty, that had hitherto ſerved them for bedding, and which they now thought of employing in ſome more eſſential ſervice; but the queſtion was how to tan them. After deliberating on this ſubject, they took to the following method: They ſoaked the ſkins for ſeveral days in freſh water, till they could pull off the hair pretty eaſily; they then rubbed the wet leather with their hands till it was nearly dry, when they ſpread ſome melted rein-deer fat over it, and again rubbed it well. By this proceſs the leather became ſoft, pliant, and ſupple, proper for anſwering every purpoſe they wanted it for. Thoſe ſkins which they deſigned for furs they only ſoaked for one day, to prepare them for being wrought, and then proceeded in the manner before mentioned, except only that they did not remove the hair. Thus they ſoon provided themſelves with the neceſſary materials for all the parts of dreſs they wanted.

But here another difficulty occurred. They had neither awls for making ſhoes or boots, nor needles for ſewing their garments. This want, however, they ſoon ſupplied by means of the bits of iron they had occaſionally collected. Out of theſe they made both, and by their induſtry even brought them to a certain degree of perfection. The making eyes to their needles gave them, indeed, no little trouble; but this they alſo performed with the aſſiſtance of their knife; for having ground it to a very ſharp point, and heated red-hot a kind of wire forged for that purpoſe, they pierced a hole through one end, and by whetting and ſmoothing it on ſtones, brought the other to a point, and thus gave the whole needle a very tolerable form; the eye, being made in the manner above mentioned, was ſo rough, that it often cut the thread drawn through it; an imperfection they could not poſſibly remedy, for want of better tools.

Sciſſars, to cut out the ſkins, were what they next had occaſion for; but having none, their place they ſupplied with a knife: and though there was neither tailor nor ſhoemaker amongſt them, yet they contrived to cut out their leather and furs well enough for their purpoſe. The ſinews of the bears and the rein deer, which, as I mentioned before, they had found means to ſplit, ſerved them for thread; and thus provided with the neceſſary implements, they proceeded to make their new clothes.

Their ſummer dreſs conſiſted of a kind of jacket and trowſers, made of ſkins prepared as mentioned before; and in winter they wore long fur gowns, like the Samoyedes, or Laplanders, furniſhed with a hood, which covered their head and neck, leaving only an opening for the face. Theſe gowns were ſewed cloſe round, ſo that to put them on, they were obliged

obliged to bring them over their heads, like a ſhirt.

Excepting the uneaſineſs which generally accompanies an involuntary ſolitude, theſe people, having thus by their ingenuity ſo far overcome their wants, might have had reaſon to be contented with what Providence had done for them in their diſtreſsful ſituation. But that melancholy reflection, to which each of theſe forlorn perſons could not help giving way, that perhaps he might ſurvive his companions, and then periſh for want of ſubſiſtence, or become a prey to the wild beaſts, inceſſantly diſturbed their minds. The mate, Alexis Himkof, more particularly ſuffered, who having left a wife and three children behind, ſorely repined at his being ſeparated from them: they were conſtantly in his mind, and the thought of never more ſeeing them made him very unhappy.

When our four mariners had paſſed nearly *ſix years* in this diſmal place, Feodor Weregin, who all along had been in a languid condition, died, after having in the latter part of his life ſuffered moſt excruciating pains. Though they were thus freed from the trouble of attending him, and the grief of being witneſſes to his miſery, without being able to afford him any relief, yet his death affected them not a little. As he died in winter, they dug a grave in the ſnow as deep as they could, in which they laid the corpſe, and then covered it to the beſt of their power, that the white bears might not get at it.

At the time when the melancholy reflections, occaſioned by the death of their comrade, were freſh in their minds, and when each expected to pay this laſt duty to the remaining companions of his misfortunes, or to receive it from them, they unexpectedly got ſight of a Ruſſian ſhip: this happened on the 15th of Auguſt, 1749.

The veſſel belonged to a trader, of the ſect called by its adherents *Stara Vieva*, that is, The Old Faith, who had come with it to Archangel, propoſing it ſhould winter at Weſt-Spitzbergen. But the contrary winds they met with on their paſſage made it impoſſible for them to reach the place of their deſtination; the veſſel was driven towards Eaſt-Spitzbergen, directly oppoſite the reſidence of our mariners, who, as ſoon as they perceived her, haſtened to light fires upon the hills neareſt their habitation, and then ran to the beach, waving a flag made of a rein-deer's hide faſtened to a pole. The people on-board, ſeeing theſe ſignals, concluded that there were men on the iſland who implored their aſſiſtance, and therefore came to an anchor near the ſhore.

It would be in vain to attempt deſcribing the joy of theſe poor people, at ſeeing the moment of their deliverance ſo near. They ſoon agreed with the maſter of the ſhip to work for him on the voyage, and to pay him eighty roubles on their arrival, for taking them on-board with all their riches; which conſiſted of 2000 pounds weight of rein-deer fat; many hides of theſe animals, and ſkins of the blue-and-white foxes, together with thoſe of the ten white bears they had killed. They took care not to forget their bow and arrows, their ſpears, their knife, and axe, which were almoſt worn out, their awls, and their needles, which were kept carefully in a bone box very ingeniouſly made with their knife only.

Our adventurers arrived ſafe at Archangel on the 28th of September 1749, having ſpent ſix years and three months in their rueful ſolitude.

REMARKABLE OCCURRENCES in the Year 1803.

JANUARY 1.

ACCOUNTS received of the final ſubjugation of Switzerland.

4. Accounts from various parts of the coaſt ſtate the moſt calamitous effects of the late ſtorms.

11. The Hindooſtan Eaſt Indiaman, having 45,000 ounces of private bullion on-board, bound to Madras and

and China totally loſt in the Queen's Channel, Margate Roads; 116 of her crew were taken from her mizen-maſt and bowſprit by a Margate hoy, and about 30 periſhed.

14. Accounts from Paris of the death of General Le Clerc at St. Domingo. His body, accompanied by his wife, brought home to France, and the general ſucceeded in his command at St. Domingo by General Rochambeau.

15. The Gazette contains his majeſty's permiſſion to Sir William Sidney Smith, Knt. to wear ſupporters to his arms, and ſeveral other armonial inſignia, in commemoration of his ſignal ſervices to his country, and more eſpecially thoſe rendered in Egypt.

16. Lord Elgin, the Britiſh ambaſſador, took his departure from Conſtantinople.

17. Accounts received of the breaking out of the yellow fever at Antigua.

The firſt general meeting of the ſociety for the encouragement of vaccine inoculation, held at the London Tavern.

26. Accounts received of a tremendous ſtorm of thunder and rain at Malta, on the 23d of October, which did conſiderable damage to the fortreſs and ſhipping in the harbour.

28. Final accounts received of the effectual ſuppreſſion of the mutiny among the troops at Gibraltar.

31. Accounts received of the breaking out of the yellow fever in the iſland of St. Vincent.

FEBRUARY 1. A ſubſcription of 250,000l. raiſed within a few days at Briſtol for improving the harbour.

3. Accounts received from Barbadoes of the recapture of the Friendſhip, of Liverpool, by the Hornet ſloop of war, with the conviction and execution of her mutinous and piratical crew, on the 18th of November laſt.

5. The report of Sebaſtiani, on his Egyptian tour, made to the Firſt Conſul, was firſt publiſhed.

Col. Ph. Marc. Deſpard, and eleven of his accomplices, arraigned for high treaſon, before Lord Ellenborough, and the Judges Thompſon, Chambre, and Le Blanc, at the new Seſſions Houſe, in Horſemonger-lane. Deſpard found guilty of high treaſon, after a trial which laſted fourteen hours.

9. The twelve accomplices of Colonel Deſpard, tried at Horſemonger-lane; when Wood, Broughton, Francis, Newman, Tyndal, Wratten, Lander, Graham, and M'Namara, were found guilty, and, with Colonel Deſpard, received ſentence of death.

16. General Sir John Craddock inveſted with the red ribbon, in conſideration of his ſervices in Egypt.

21. At eight in the morning, Colonel Deſpard, with his accomplices, were executed, purſuant to their ſentence, on the platform on the top of Horſemonger-lane priſon.

Jean Peltier tried before the court of King's Bench for publiſhing a libel againſt Bonaparte, and convicted.

22. Addreſſes of congratulation to his majeſty on his late providential eſcape from a traiterous conſpiracy, voted by both houſes of parliament.

MARCH 4. Debate in the houſe of commons on Mr. Calcraft's motion reſpecting the Prince of Wales's eſtabliſhment, which was negatived by a majority of 45.

8. His majeſty's meſſage to both houſes of parliament, announced the neceſſity of adopting forthwith, meaſures of precautions pending the uncertain ſtate of a negociation ſometime carrying on between his majeſty and the French government.

10. Another meſſage from his majeſty, announcing that his majeſty had given orders to call out and embody forthwith the militia of the united kingdom. An addreſs of thanks thereupon voted to his majeſty.

11. This being the anniverſary of the battle of Alexandria, fought this day two years, the braſs 52-pounder, which ſtood before the caſtle there, and brought from thence as a trophy, was placed on a platform before the gunner's houſe in St. James's Park.

The Liſbon mail ſtates the return of General Laſnes, in his diplomatic miſſion to that court.

25. An annuity of 1200l. voted by the houſe of commons to Admiral Sir James Saumarez for life.

APRIL 1. Letters overland from India confirm the defeat of the Mahratta army of 80,000 men, with immenſe ſlaughter, by Holkar.

5. Circular letters, dated the 30th of March, addreſſed by Lord Hobart to the lord lieutenants of counties, ſtating the condition of ſervice for volunteer corps.

Colonel Montgomery killed in a duel by Capt. Macnamara, at Chalk Farm.

11. Mr. Aſtlett, of the bank of England, arreſted for frauds on the governor and company, in the embezzlement of exchequer bills, to the amount of 300,000l.

Accounts received of the death of Touſſaint L'Ouverture, the famous Domingo chief, in the priſon of Beſançon.

MAY 5. A forged letter ſent to the lord-mayor, purporting to come from Lord Hawkeſbury, on the ſubject of the pending negociation with France.

6. In conſequence of the final failure of the negociation with France, orders were forwarded to Lord Whitworth to quit Paris, and General Andreoſſi applied at Lord Hawkeſbury's office for paſſports to return to France.

18. The manifeſto of his majeſty, publiſhed on the ſubject of the late negociation with France, and copies of the papers laid before both houſes.

Mr. O'Reilly killed in a duel, at Chalk Farm, with a Mr. Hobart.—A warm debate on his majeſty's meſſage relative to the renewal of war, took place in the houſe of commons, but no report of which ever appeared, owing to the excluſion of parliamentary reporters from the gallery.

29. Accounts received of a decree iſſued by the Firſt Conſul, to ſeize as priſoners of war all the Engliſh in France above the age of 18; a ſimilar decree was forced upon the Dutch government.

JUNE 4. His majeſty completed his 65th year.

6. Received an account of General Mortier's proclamation previous to the ſeizure of Hanover. The archives of Hanover, and many valuable effects, ſent to Brunſwick.

14. Mr. Schimmelpenninck, the Dutch ambaſſador, received his paſſports for returning to Holland.

28. Accounts from Italy ſtate, that all Engliſh property had been ſequeſtrated throughout the Italian and Ligurian republics.

29. Hamilton Rowan, the celebrated Iriſh outlaw, received his majeſty's pardon.

30. At ſix in the morning, the powder-mills at Stobbs, near Edinburgh, blew up with a dreadful exploſion. By this melancholy occurrence three perſons loſt their lives, one of whom is Mr. Hunter, a proprietor. At the time the exploſion took place, he was on the outſide of his garden, with a foot-rule and a pencil in his hand, going to meaſure ſome wood. In a moment a large ſtone fell upon him as if from the firmament, ſtruck him on the left ſhoulder, and carried away his arm. The body was thrown into a ditch, and the arm was driven through a hedge into his own garden; the foot-rule and pencil were found in the ſame direction. There were two men in the corning-houſe when it blew up; one of them was ſhattered to pieces: part of his body was found about 300 yards from the houſe, and in different directions: the other was buried amidſt the ruins, dreadfully bruiſed, and half-roaſted. He was dug out alive, and though in inexpreſſible agony, his recollection had not forſaken him, but he could give no account of the cauſe of the accident. He lived till one o'clock.

JULY 9. A fire broke out in Weſtminſter-abbey, through the careleſſneſs of ſome plumbers employed to repair the roof, which endangered that venerable pile. It was, however, got under without much farther damage than the deſtruction of the greater part of the roof over the choir.

18. Lord Hawkeſbury received the official requiſition of Talleyrand, the French miniſter, requiring the ratification

cation of the treaty made with the French General Berthier, on the ſeizure of Hanover; which ratification his majeſty refuſed.

20. His majeſty's meſſage to the houſe of commons, recommending to their conſideration the affairs of the Prince of Orange.

23. The ſeafaring men of Deal tendered 50 of their boats to government, to be manned by themſelves, and act as gun-boats for the defence of their country.

26. Appeared the ſtatement of a propoſition made in the name of Bonaparte to Louis XVIII. at Warſaw, for his renunciation of all claim to the crown of France; which he peremptorily refuſed.

27. Accounts received from Dublin of the rebellious inſurrection in that city, and the murder of Lord Kilwarden, on Saturday, the 23d inſt.

31. Accounts received of the ſurrender of St. Lucia.

AUGUST 4. Free offers of horſes waggons, and carriages, for military ſervice, preſſed on government by the great coach and waggon proprietors throughout England.

11. An intereſting diſcuſſion in the houſe of commons, upon Mr. Sheridan's motion of thanks to the volunteers, which paſſed *nem. con.*

Jeanne Andotte, a negreſs, died at Paris, at the hoſpital of incurables. The national convention, in 1794, allowed her a penſion of 365 livres, in conſideration of her great age. She was then ſaid to be 114 years old. If that were true, ſhe died in her 124th year.

15. Accounts received of the taking of Tobago.

17. The Court of Directors of the Eaſt India Company, paſſed a vote of 50,000l. for defraying the charge of 10,000 tons of ſhipping, in aid of the war.

23. Letters of marque and repriſal granted againſt the Italian and Ligurian republics.

SEPTEMBER 2. A fire at Aſtley's Theatre, near Weſtminſter-bridge, which entirely conſumed that building, and many houſes adjacent.

3. Hatfield, the ſeducer of Mary of Buttermere, executed at Carliſle for forgery. He was born at Mottram, in Cheſhire, in the year 1759. His firſt remarkable exploit procured him a wife, the daughter of a noble parent, and who poſſeſſed a handſome fortune. He ſquandered away her fortune, then left her with three daughters whom ſhe had borne to him, to depend precariouſly on the charity of her relations. She did not long ſurvive. He next travelled into North America, in Britain, and in Ireland. He came in 1792 to Scarborough, introduced himſelf to the acquaintance of ſeveral perſons of diſtinction in that neighbourhood, and inſinuated that he was, by the intereſt of the Duke of Rutland, ſoon to be one of the repreſentatives in parliament for Scarborough. After ſeveral weeks ſtay at the principal inn at Scarborough, his impoſture was detected by his inability to pay the bill. He was arreſted and thrown into priſon. He had been eight years and a half in confinement, when a Miſs Nation, to whom he had become known, paid his debts, took him from priſon, and gave him her hand in marriage. He ſoon after prevailed with ſome highly reſpectable merchants to take him into partnerſhip with them, and with a clergyman to accept his drafts to a large amount. He made, upon this foundation, a ſplendid appearance in London; and, before the general election, even proceeded to canvas in the borough of Queenborough. Suſpicions in the mean time aroſe in regard to his character, and to the ſtate of his fortune. He retired from the indignation of his creditors; and, after ſome ſhort time, appeared under the name of Colonel Hope, in the Valley of Buttermere. His marriage with Mary of Buttermere has been ſufficiently celebrated. As his pretenſions ſoon began to be ſuſpected, he was obliged to make a retreat by his activity, in which he with difficulty eluded, though but for a ſhort time, the officers of juſtice.

7. Havre, and the other ports of the Seine, declared to be in a ſtate of blockade.

10. Accounts received of all communication prohibited from the mouth of the Scheldt to Breſt.

14. Accounts received of the recapture of the Lord Nelſon Eaſt Indiaman, by Sir Edward Pellew's ſquadron, off Ferrol.

16. Field officers appointed for the inſpection of the volunteers throughout Great Britain.

17. Robert Aſtlett tried for defrauding the Bank, and found guilty. Judgment arreſted.

19. At two in the morning the inhabitants of Dartford were alarmed with the report of an exploſion, which ſhook the town like an earthquake; it proceeded from the blowing-up of the compoſition-houſe at the powder-mills, about half a mile from the town, belonging to Miles Peter Andrews, Eſq. The cauſe of the accident is not known. It was providentially fortunate, that, owing to the late hour at which the exploſion occurred, none of the workmen were preſent. This is the fifth exploſion at theſe mills within the laſt eight years.

22. Accounts received of the march of the Britiſh troops into the Mahratta dominions, under Major-general Welleſley, and the evacuation of Poonah by Holkar.

Accounts received of a conſpiracy having exiſted among the Blacks in the Iſland of Jamaica, againſt the Whites, and the ſuppreſſion thereof.

26. Accounts received of the execution of Robert Emmett, the Iriſh rebel chief.

28. Accounts received overland from the preſidency of Bombay, of Holkar's retreat to Chandore.

29. Accounts received of the bombardment of Calais.

OCTOBER 1. Intelligence arrived from Conſtantinople, of the ſucceſs of the rebels in Egypt.

5. Accounts received of the deplorable ſituation of the Mauritius.

15. Accounts received of the loſs of the Nautilus in the Ladrones.

17. Accounts received of the fever continuing to rage, at New-York, with unremitted fury.—Of Montreal being ſet on fire by incendiaries.

19. A general faſt.

21. Accounts received of the capture of St. Pierre and Miquelon.

26. Fourteen thouſand five hundred volunteers reviewed by his majeſty in Hyde-park.

27. Accounts received of the execution of the rebel general Ruſſel.

An account was received of the capture of the French man of war Duqueſne, of 74 guns.

28. Accounts received of the blockade of Cape François by the Britiſh ſquadron.—Other ſeventeen thouſand volunteers reviewed by his majeſty in Hyde-park.

NOVEMBER 4. Accounts received of the intention of the French government to diſmantle Bruſſels, and 39 other towns in Belgium.

5. Accounts received of a convention concluded between his Britannic Majeſty and the King of Sweden.

8. News arrived of an epidemic diſeaſe having made its appearance at Malaga.

14. Intelligence received of the ſurrender of Demarara and Eſſequibo.

Died, at Mirfield, near Leeds, in the Moravian ſchool there, Joſeph Oly, in the 20th year of his age, a native of the iſland of Otaheite. It appears from many circumſtances that he was a relation of Pomere, (the Otoo of Captain Cook,) the king of the country; but, from the levity of ſexual intercourſe in that iſland, it is difficult to aſcertain the exact degree of conſanguinity. He lived, it ſeems, ſome months with the miſſionaries at Mattavia-bay, with whom he was well acquainted. A Spaniſh brig, prize to the Cornwall and Betſey, ſouth whalers, belonging to the port of London, touching at Otaheite, in February 1799, on her way to Port Jackſon, he was perſuaded to embark in her, with another Otaheitan youth of the name of Oididee, who afterwards died of a ſpitting of blood in London. In this ſhip he ſailed to the whale-fiſhery, and afterwards came to London, whence he made a voyage to the Weſt Indies; on his return he was found out by his countryman

Midowe,

Midowe, who, hearing from a ſailor he accidentally met in Wapping, that a countryman of his was on-board a ſhip in the river, took a boat, and on meeting they recognized each other, and came together to town. After a ſtay of ſome time in London, they were both placed under the care of Dr. Okeley, in Mirfield. Their progreſs in learning was pleaſing; but, though they evinced ſufficient, it may even be ſaid acute, capacities, it was difficult to make them attend to thoſe minutiæ which children muſt go through before they can read and write, though there is every reaſon to ſuppoſe, had Providence prolonged their lives, this difficulty would in time have been overcome. Oly had for ſome months back laboured under a pulmonary conſumption, which baffled all the efforts of art.

21. The noted German robber, Schinderhannes, was executed at Mentz, with twenty of his aſſociates.

24. Died, at Pleſſe, in Upper Sileſia, the reigning Princeſs of Anhalt Coether Pleſſe, (born Princeſs of Holſtein Beck,) of a ſevere nervous fever, in the 20th year of her age; ſhe had been only three months married.

30. The noble manſion of Nanswydden, the ſeat of the Rev. Mr. Hoblyn, near St. Columb, was totally conſumed by fire. The conflagration, in a very few hours, deſtroyed a houſe and furniture that had coſt upwards of 25,000l.

DECEMBER 2. This morning, about two o'clock, a fire broke out at an auctioneer's in Frith-ſtreet, Soho-ſquare, which, in a ſhort time was entirely conſumed, together with many other houſes adjoining. At one time the flames were ſo rapid, as to threaten deſtruction to the whole neighbourhood. For near two hours there was no poſſibility of getting a ſupply of water, and the inhabitants were obliged to ſtand inactive ſpectators of the ravages made by this devouring element, without being able to afford the leaſt aſſiſtance. Adjoining to the buildings already on fire were, the large furniture repoſitory of Meſſrs. Hemmings and Weſtwood, extending from Frith-ſtreet to Dean-ſtreet; the ſchool-room of the Frith-ſtreet academy; a large auction-room in the rear of Compton-ſtreet, and the back warehouſes, full of goods belonging to Mr. Bond, ironmonger, alſo of Compton-ſtreet, all of which ſoon formed one general maſs of conflagration. From theſe premiſes the flames were rapidly communicated to the dwelling-houſe of Mr. Ram, upholſterer in Compton-ſtreet, and to the potatoe warehouſe adjoining, both of which houſes, together with the back part of Mr. Reid's, the grocer, were conſumed. At this time, the wind changing from due north to near ſouth-weſt, the flames, avoiding, as if by miracle, the corner houſe in Compton-ſtreet, communicated to the weſt ſide of Frith-ſtreet, where the following houſes were deſtroyed in regular progreſſion, one after another:—The houſe, No. 39, gutted. The houſe of Mr. Hort, a complete ruin. The following houſes are levelled with the ground: The houſe of Mr. Hogard, attorney; the Frith-ſtreet academy, front and rear; the houſe and premiſes of Meſſrs. Hemmings and Weſtwood, auctioneers; the houſe and extenſive workſhops of Meſſrs. Jameſon and Willis, coachmakers; the houſe and workſhop of Mr. Lucas, a tailor; the dwelling-houſe of Mr. Moſer; and the dwelling-houſe, offices, and extenſive manufactory, of Meſſrs. Jackſon and Moſer. It was in their premiſes that this deſtructive calamity is ſuppoſed to have originated; and it was with the deſtruction of their dwelling-houſe, within three doors of Queen-ſtreet, that the progreſs of the flames was arreſted, and an end put to a conflagration which threatened with deſolation the whole of the neighbourhood. About ten o'clock in the morning, the front of one of the houſes in Compton-ſtreet fell in with a terrible craſh. All the houſes in Dean-ſtreet, and the whole fronts of the eaſt ſide of Frith-ſtreet, received great injury. No lives have been loſt. A fireman of the

the name of Crocker, ſeeing the front of one of the burning houſes giving way, took ſhelter in the doorway of the houſe, No. 18, oppoſite; but here misfortune overtook him; both of his thighs were broken by the falling brick-work, and the door was completely driven in. Great praiſe is due to the volunteer gentlemen who attended on this occaſion. It was owing to them entirely that perſons and property were protected. The flames, notwithſtanding the conſtant efforts of the engines for upwards of a week, broke out on Sunday, in the coal-cellar of Mr. Slater, belonging to one of the houſes which had previouſly fallen into the maſs with the general ruin. The ſmoke that iſſued from thence, clouded all the adjacent ſtreets, and excited conſiderable alarm; but, by the timely arrival of the engines, the fire was extinguiſhed without any further miſchief than the conſumption of the contents of the coal-vault.

5. Accounts received of a dreadful inundation at Madeira.

12. Duke Frederic of Oſtrogothia, uncle to the preſent King of Sweden, died at Montpellier; he was born on the 18th July, 1750.

14. Accounts received of the loſs of the Shannon, of 36 guns, on the coaſt of France.

19. Accounts from Ceylon of a fever having broken out among the troops in camp.

23. Orders iſſued by government, preventing all ſhips under neutral colours, from entering any port or place on the coaſt between the Humber and the Downs, with the exception of Yarmouth Roads and the Downs.

The thermometer, in London, at ſeven o'clock in the morning, was two degrees higher than on the 24th of June, 1802.

Mr. Spencer, of the Garrick's Head, Bow-ſtreet, died ſuddenly as he was going in a coach to bring home his wife, who was at a ſhort diſtance from town, at a friend's houſe. Mr. Spencer was formerly celebrated as the Harlequin of Drury-lane Theatre, and his houſe was much frequented by profeſſors and amateurs of the drama.

25. A dreadful ſtorm of wind, which did much damage to the ſhipping. Among others, was loſt, his majeſty's ſloop, Suffiſante, of 16 guns, Capt. Heathcote, at the entrance of Cork harbour: ſeven of the crew were drowned, and three killed by the falling of a maſt.

30. Died, near Glaſgow, in the 17th year of his age, of the hydrophobia, James Ure. An interval of five weeks had elapſed ſince he received a ſlight ſcratch in the thumb of the left hand, from a dog, which was apparently ſound. The wound ſoon healed, and was entirely forgotten. About a month after the bite, having been expoſed to ſevere exerciſe, he felt a ſudden pain in his left arm. No medical advice was demanded for four days; the pain had, by this time, left the arm, but the hideous ſymptoms of canine madneſs were apparent. After two days of uninterrupted ſtruggling, he breathed his laſt.

DEATHS. The Duke of Modena lately died at Treviſo, in the 74th year of his age. He has left money and effects to the value of ſix millions of ducats, and ſome extenſive eſtates in Hungary, producing 30,000 more annually.

At the family ſeat, Varniſh, near Surry, Lady Grantley, at the advanced age of 95. Her ladyſhip was mother to the preſent Lord Grantley, the Counteſs of Portſmouth, and General Norton.

In Saville row, the Ducheſs of Ancaſter.—At Durham, aged 78, the Rev. N. Ogle, D. D. Dean of Wincheſter, and Prebendary of Durham.—At Grantham, aged 78, the Rev. Bennet Storer, D. D. Prebendary of Canterbury.

At Newport, Iſle of Wight, Benjamin Smith, Eſq. in the 87th year of his age, formerly of Cannon-ſtreet, London.

At Curracloe, near Wexford, Mr. John Tute. Though in his 110th year he poſſeſſed an unuſual degree of cheerfulneſs and activity, not often found in men of half his age.

In the Fleet-priſon, aged 63, Mr. James

James Longman, formerly the principal partner belonging to the muſical manufactory in Cheapſide.

General Grinfield, to whoſe ſpirited exertions we have been chiefly indebted for the great ſucceſs we have obtained in the Weſt Indies in the courſe of the preſent war, has fallen a ſacrifice to that moſt fatal ſcourge to the Atlantic Archipelago, the yellow fever. His lady alſo ſuffered and died by the ſame fatal diſorder; together with an intimate female friend of her's, who had accompanied her in her voyage. They all met with their fate at Barbadoes. General Clephane, we are ſorry to add, has alſo fallen a ſacrifice to the ſame fatal complaint, and periſhed about the ſame time at Grenada. Gen. Sir Charles Green is appointed to ſucceed the late Gen. Grinfield as commander in chief of his majeſty's forces in the Weſt India iſlands.

At Corhampton, the Counteſs Dowager of Clanricarde.—Lately, at Trinidad, Wm. Hoare Lewes, Eſq. —At Buxton, the lady of Sir R. Peele, Bart.—Mrs. Powell, wife of Mr. Powell, of Drury-lane theatre. —At Lanvihangel, aged 102, J. Puſell. —In Mancheſter workhouſe, aged 110, a female pauper.—In Vine-ſtreet, Picadilly, aged 95, Mrs. St. Oliver, relict of E. Oliver, Eſq. of Exeter.—Mr. G. Pudney, aged 90, upwards of 60 years clerk of the pariſh of Kelvedon, Eſſex. —Mr. William Shipley, aged 80.

SUDDEN DEATHS.—Mr. Wheeler, carpenter, in Water-lane, while ſitting in a cheerful manner with his family, was ſeized with a paralytic ſtroke, and inſtantly expired.—At the celebration of the natal day of Mr. Oſbaldeſton, at Chicheſter, juſt at the commencement of the country dances, Miſs Smith, of Stopham, in Eſſex, was perceived to recline on a ſofa; upon approaching her, it became fatally evident that ſhe was lifeleſs.—Sunday, immediately after having finiſhed morning ſervice at Oving and Tangmere, in Suſſex, the Rev. Mr. Roilo, curate of the above pariſhes. — At a public houſe in Shaſton, whilſt drinking a glaſs of liquor, farmer Smith, of Donhead Lodge, Dorſet.—A baker, with a board of pies, &c. on his head, dropped down ſuddenly in Belgrave Place, Pimlico, and expired immediately. — Mr. Crouch, beadle of Cripplegate-ward without, after eating a hearty breakfaſt, at his houſe, in Grub-ſtreet, fell down in a fit, and immediately expired.

Chriſtenings and Burials from Dec. 1802, *to Dec.* 1803.

Chriſtened in the 97 pariſhes within the walls, 1179. Buried, 1317.

Chriſtened in the 17 pariſhes without the walls, 4777. Buried, 4063.

Chriſtened in Middleſex and Surry, 10,002. Buried, 9025.

Chriſtened in the city and liberties of Weſtminſter, 5025. Buried, 5177.

Total.—Chriſtened, males 11,054, females 9929, in all 20,983. Buried, males, 9799, females 9783, in all 19,582. Whereof have died.

Under two years of age	5355
Between two and five	2077
Five and ten	720
Ten and twenty	531
Twenty and thirty	1329
Thirty and forty	2025
Forty and fifty	2265
Fifty and ſixty	2044
Sixty and ſeventy	1580
Seventy and eighty	1030
Eighty and ninety	482
Ninety and a hundred	64
A hundred	1
A hundred and one	
A hundred and two	
A hundred and ſeven	1
A hundred and eighteen	
A hundred and twenty	

Increaſed in burials this year 3694.

JANUARY, 1804.

2. Sailed from Portſmouth for Alexandria, in the Argo frigate, the Mamaluke Chief, Elphi Bey. We have mentioned, in the preceding volume, p. 359, the reaſon why this perſon could not be preſented at court, or his miſſion publicly noticed. He had, however, an interview with his majeſty, previous to his departure, at Windſor-caſtle. The bey, upon this occaſion, was preſented to their majeſties by General Stewart.

The

The mamaluke chieftain made a bend of low reſpectful ſalutation, and was received by their majeſties in a moſt gracious manner. Both the king and queen converſed a long time with him, complimented him upon the gallantry of himſelf and his party, in the frequent diſcomfiture of the French troops during the late invaſion of Egypt, and acknowledged their ſervices to the Engliſh armies in the glorious expulſion of the enemy from that country. His majeſty, conformably to etiquette, did not enter into converſation with him upon any political objects of his miſſion to this country. In anſwer to his majeſty, the bey ſaid, "He was proud in expreſſing to their majeſties the inviolable attachment of all his party and adherents in Egypt; that he came to bear the homage of their reſpect to this nation, which, from its conqueſts as well as its humanity, they conſidered as the greateſt in the world; that the happy deliverance of his country, by his majeſty's brave armies, from the cruelties and oppreſſion of the French, whom they ſtill regarded as their common enemy, would ever remain engraved upon the breaſts of his people; and he ſtill hoped that, under his majeſty's auſpices, its peace and tranquillity would be finally eſtabliſhed, for the honour and glory both of their emperor, the Sublime Sultan, and themſelves, who, like a father and his ſons, could have but one common intereſt." [The Bey's ſpeech appeared more the momentary effuſion of warm ſincerity than a prepared addreſs; and he ſeemed even affected by the gracious and benignant manner of the Britiſh monarch, whoſe heart, he ſaid, he read in his deportment.] After paying viſits of leave to their Royal Highneſſes the Prince of Wales and the commander in chief of the forces, and the ſeveral officers of ſtate, he ſet out for Portſmouth, impreſſed with every grateful ſentiment of attachment to this country, by which he has been ſo kindly and liberally received. On his arrival at Portſmouth, he was accompanied by Sir C. Saxton, Captain Halloweil, &c. to the Dock-yard, where he inſpected all the public works, at which he ſeemed much gratified. He then went on-board the Argo.—We ſince learn, that the Porte has fully acceded to the propoſitions for relinquiſhing Egypt to the beys; and that intelligence to this effect was received at Alexandria on the 24th of October.

7. About two o'clock in the morning, Mr. Salven's cotton manufactory, which compriſes a very extenſive range of buildings, near Elvet church, Durham, was diſcovered to be on fire. Theſe premiſes have long been admired by ſtrangers, on entering the town, for their ſtupendous ſize, and containing exactly as many windows as there are days in the year. The Durham volunteers were immediately rouſed from their beds, and, with the greateſt alacrity, beat to arms; their example was followed by the Lanarkſhire militia, quartered there. As faſt as the military aſſembled, they repaired to the ſpot were the fire was raging with incredible fury; both officers and privates uſed their greateſt efforts to extinguiſh the flames, by carrying buckets of water, to aid the few engines which were collected from different parts of the town; nothing, however, could avail. It being now near four o'clock, the conflagration had gained too much power to admit of any controul; its blazes were ſeen for nearly twenty miles round the country, particularly at Gateſhead Fell, Hamſterly, and Houghton-le-Spring, which had a grand and awful effect. At ſeven o'clock in the morning, nothing remained of the ſtupendous building but the ſhell, the greateſt part of which fell to the ground in the courſe of the day.

17. The Counteſs of Talbot died at her reſidence in Duke-ſtreet, Groſvenor-ſquare, at the age of forty-three. Her ladyſhip was daughter to the late Earl of Hillſborough, and ſiſter to the late Marquis of Downſhire, as well as the preſent Marchioneſs of Saliſbury.

19. Dr. Giſborne died at his houſe in Clifford-ſtreet.





A Vertue sculpsit

FRANCIS LORD BACON, VISCOUNT ST ALBANS.

LIFE OF BACON LORD VERULAM.

FRANCIS BACON, Baron of Verulam, Viſcount of St. Alban's, lord high chancellor of England under king James I. was born in 1560, being the ſon of Sir Nicholas Bacon, lord-keeper in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. He gave even in his infancy tokens of what he would one day become; and Queen Elizabeth had many times occaſion to admire his wit and talents, and uſed to call him her young lord-keeper. He ſtudied the philoſophy of Ariſtotle at Cambridge; where he made ſuch progreſs in his ſtudies, that at ſixteen years of age he had run through the whole circle of the liberal arts as they were then taught, and even began to perceive thoſe imperfections in the reigning philoſophy, which he afterwards ſo effectually expoſed, and thence not only overturned that tyranny which prevented the progreſs of true knowledge, but laid the foundation of that free and uſeful philoſophy which has ſince opened a way to ſo many glorious diſcoveries.

On his leaving the univerſity, his father ſent him to France; where, before he was nineteen years of age, he wrote a general view of the ſtate of Europe: but, his father dying, he was obliged ſuddenly to return to England; where he applied himſelf to the ſtudy of the common law, at Gray's Inn. His merit at length raiſed him to the higheſt dignities in his profeſſion, attorney-general, and lord high-chancellor. But, being of an eaſy and liberal diſpoſition, his ſervants took advantage of that temper, and their ſituation under him, by accepting preſents in the line of his profeſſion. Being abandoned by the king, he was tried by the houſe of lords, for bribery and corruption, and by them ſentenced to pay a fine of 40,000l. and to remain priſoner in the Tower during the king's pleaſure. The king however ſoon after remitted the fine and puniſhment: but his misfortunes had given him a diſtaſte for public affairs, and he afterwards moſtly lived a retired life, cloſely purſuing his philoſophical ſtudies and amuſements, in which time he compoſed the greateſt part of his Engliſh and Latin works. Though even in the midſt of his honours and employments he forgot not his philoſophy, but in 1620 publiſhed his great work, *Novum Organum*. After ſome years ſpent in his philoſophical retirement, he died in 1626, being ſixty-ſix years of age.

Chancellor Bacon is one of theſe extraordinary geniuſes who have contributed the moſt to the advancement of the ſciences. He clearly perceived the imperfection of the ſchool philoſophy, and he pointed out the only means of reforming it, by proceeding in the oppoſite way, from experiments to the diſcovery of the laws of nature. Addiſon has ſaid of him, That he had the ſound, diſtinct, comprehenſive, knowledge of Ariſtotle, with all the beautiful light graces and embelliſhments of Cicero. Mr. Walpole calls him the prophet *of arts*, which Newton was afterwards to *reveal*; and adds, that his genius and his works will be univerſally admired as long as ſcience exiſts. He did not yet, ſaid another great man, underſtand nature, but he knew and pointed out all the ways that lead to her. He very early deſpiſed all that the univerſities called philoſophy; and he did every thing in his power that they ſhould not diſgrace her by their quiddities, the horrors of a vacuum, their ſubſtantial forms, and ſuch-like impertinencies. He compoſed two works for perfecting the ſciences: the former "On the Dignity and Augmentation of the Sciences." He here ſhews the ſtate in which they then were, and points out what remains to be diſcovered for perfecting them; condemning the unnatural way of Ariſtotle, in reverſing the natural order of things. He here alſo propoſes his celebrated diviſion of the ſciences. To remedy the faults of the common logic, Bacon compoſed his ſecond work, the New Organ of Sciences above-

mentioned. He here teaches a new logic, the chief end of which is to ſhew how to make a good inference, as that of Ariſtotle is to make a ſyllogiſm. Bacon was eighteen years in compoſing this work, and he always eſteemed it the chief of his compoſitions.

The pains which Bacon beſtowed upon all the ſciences in general, prevented him from making any conſiderable application to any one in particular: and, as he knew that natural philoſophy is the foundation of all the other ſciences, he chiefly endeavoured to give perfection to it. He therefore propoſed to eſtabliſh a new ſyſtem of phyſics, rejecting the doubtful principles of the ancients. For this purpoſe he took the reſolution of compoſing every month a treatiſe on ſome branch of phyſics; he accordingly began with that of the winds; then he gave that of heat; next that of motion; and laſtly that of life and death. But, as it was impoſſible that one man alone could ſo compoſe the whole circle of the ſciences with the ſame preciſion, after having given theſe patterns, to ſerve as a model to thoſe who might chooſe to labour upon his principles, he contented himſelf with tracing in a few words the deſign of four other tracts, and with furniſhing the materials, in his *Sylva Sylvarum*, where he has amaſſed a vaſt number of experiments, to ſerve as a foundation for his new phyſics. In fact, no one before Bacon underſtood any thing of the experimental philoſophy; and, of all the phyſical experiments which have been made ſince his time, there is ſcarcely one that is not pointed out in his works.

This great precurſor of philoſophy was alſo an elegant writer, an hiſtorian, and a wit. His moral eſſays are valuable, but are formed more to inſtruct than to pleaſe. There are excellent things too in his work "On the Wiſdom of the Ancients," in which he has moralized the fables which formed the theology of the Greeks and Romans. He wrote alſo "The Hiſtory of Henry VII. King of England," by which it appears that he was not leſs a great politician than a great philoſopher. Bacon had alſo ſome other writings, publiſhed at different times; the whole of which were collected together, and publiſhed at Frankfort, in the year 1665, in folio, with an introduction concerning his life and writings.

The following notices of this great man are copied from Mr. Aubrey's MS. in the Aſhmolean library at Oxford: "Mr. Thomas Hobbes (*Malmſburienſis*) was beloved by lord Bacon. He was wont to have him walke with him in his delicate groves, when he did meditate; and, when a notion darted into his head, Mr. H. was preſently to write it down; and his lordſhip was wont to ſay, that he did it better than any one elſe about him, for that many times when he read their notes, he ſcarce underſtood what they writ, becauſe they underſtood it not clearly themſelves. In ſhort, all that were great and good loved and honoured him. Sir Edward Coke, lord chief juſtice, always envied him, and undervalued his law, and I knew lawyers that remembered it. Lord Bacon was lord protector duringe king James's progreſſe in Scotland, and gave audience in great ſtate to ambaſſadors at Whitehall, in the Banqueting-houſe. He would many times have muſicke in the next roome where he meditated. The aviary at Yorke Houſe was built by his lordſhip: it coſt three hundred pounds. At every meale, according to the ſeaſon of the yeere, he had his table ſtrewed with ſweet herbs and flowers, which he ſaid did refreſh his ſpirits. When he was at his country-houſe at Gorhambury, St. Alban's ſeemed as if the court had been there, ſo nobly did he live; his ſervants had liveries with his creſt. His watermen were more employed by gentlemen than any other, except the king's.

"His lordſhip being in Yorke Houſe garden, looking on fiſhers as they were throwing their nett, aſk d them what they would take for their draught; they anſwered, *So much*.

But

But his lordſhip would offer them no more but *ſo much*. They drew up their netts, and it were onley two or three little fiſhes. His lordſhip then told them it had been better for them to have taken his offer. They replyed they hoped to have had a better draught; but, ſay'd his lordſhip, hope is a good breakfaſt, but an ill ſupper.

"The biſhop of London did cutt down a noble clow'd of trees at Fulham; the lord chancellor told him that he was a good expounder of dark places.

"Upon his being in diſfavour, his ſervants ſuddenly went away: he compared them to the flying of the vermin, when the houſe was falling."

Mr. Hobbes told Mr. Aubrey, that "the cauſe of his lordſhip's death was trying an experiment, viz. As he was taking the aire in a coach with Dr. Witherborne towards Highgate, ſnow lay on the ground, and it came into my lord's thoughts why fleſh might not be preſerved in ſnow as in ſalt. They were reſolved to try the experiment, and ſtaid ſo long in doing it, that Lord Bacon got a ſhivering fit. He went to Lord Arundel's houſe at Highgate, where he was put into a damp-bed, and died a few days afterwards."

Lord Bacon ſays finely of Chriſtianity, "There hath not been diſcovered in any age, any philoſophy, opinion, religion, law, or diſci pline, which ſo greatly exalts the common, and leſſens the individual, intereſt, as the Chriſtian religion doth." His rule reſpecting ſtudy, and the application of the powers of the mind, is excellent: "Practice them chiefly at two ſeveral times; the one when the mind is well diſpoſed, and the other when it is worſt diſpoſed; that by the one you may gain a great ſtep, by the other you may work out the knots and ſtondes of the mind, and make the middle times more eaſy and pleaſant.

Not long before Lord Bacon's death, he was viſited by the marquis d'Effiat, a Frenchman of rank and learning. Lord Bacon was ill, and received him in his bed-chamber with the curtains drawn. The marquis, on entering the room, paid him this very great compliment: "Your lordſhip reſembles the angels. We have all heard of them; we are all deſirous to ſee them, and we never have that ſatisfaction."

Wilſon, in ſpeaking of the ſentence paſſed upon the lord treaſurer Eſſex, obſerves, "Which ſentence was pronounced by the lord chancellor Bacon, who, though he were of tranſcendent parts, yet he was tainted with the ſame infection, and not many years after periſhed in his own corruption; which ſhews, that neither example nor precept (he having ſeen ſo many, and been made capable of ſo much) can be a pilot ſufficient to any port of happineſs (though reaſon be never ſo able to direct) if grace doth not give the gale."

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

MRS. LEE AND THE GORDONS.

MRS LEE, who is the topic of general converſation, is a natural daughter of the late Lord le Deſpencer. Her mother's name was Daſhwood. Lord le Deſpenſer, on his death-bed, bequeathed to Mrs Lee, then Miſs Daſhwood, 70,000l. to be paid into her own hands when ſhe came of age. Mrs Lee, was then an infant. The money was placed in the funds to accumulate until the period of her taking poſſeſſion. When in her fifteenth year, ſhe was courted by many young men of faſhion, and ſhe was then belle of Bath, being the toaſt in every gay party. Among her ſuitors were, Lord Say and Sele, and a nephew of the Earl of Macclesfield; ſhe conſented to be united to the latter gentleman. An equipage ſuitable to the lady's fortune was ordered, the wedding clothes were provided, and the ring bought, and even the wedding dinner ordered; but the night previous the lady changed her mind, and would

not have him. Meeting a ſhort time afterwards Mr. Lee, the elegance of his perſon, and his gentlemanly manners, made ſo deep an impreſſion, that ſhe agreed to elope with him for Gretna Green; which plan was carried into execution in a few days, the lady leaving behind her a numerous train of paſſionate admirers. The marriage with Mr. Lee took place in 1792, and about nine months after the parties were ſeparated; owing it is ſaid (to uſe a faſhionable phraſe) to the *whimmy* diſpoſition of the lady. On the ſeparation taking place, ſhe relinquiſhed a part of her fortune in favour of her huſband.

Mrs. Lee's account of her being carried off was ſtated as follows, by herſelf, before Mr. Bond at Bow-ſtreet.

"She ſaid ſhe had been acquainted with the Gordons about 13 or 14 years; that about two months ago their acquaintance with her was renewed, by Lauden Gordon calling on her, in Bolton-row, at which time nothing particular paſſed; but ſince this ſhe ſaw Lauden Gordon three times and in company with Mr. Lockhart Gordon, previous to Sunday, the fifteenth of January laſt. That ſhe having had a *dream*, ſhe communicated the ſame to Mr. Lauden Gordon; he ſhortly after replied to it by letter, therein ſtating an interpretation of the dream; ſhe received two letters afterwards from Mr. Lauden Gordon, teſtifying the great regard and eſteem he had for her; and the laſt of her two letters ſtating that his brother, Lockhart Gordon, would protect her at the riſk of his life and fortune. In the courſe of the week previous to Sunday, Mr. Lauden Gordon called upon her, when ſhe invited him to dinner on Sunday, as well as his brother, whom ſhe had once ſeen with him before; and accordingly, a few minutes before five o'clock, they came. Nothing particular paſſed during dinner, until Lockhart Gordon took out his watch and obſerved to his brother, "It is near ſeven o'clock; the chaiſe will be here at ſeven; upon which Mrs. Lee aſked What chaiſe? when Lockhart Gordon replied, (addreſſing himſelf to Mrs. Lee,) "You go with Lauden to-night;" and that either before theſe words were ſpoken, or after, Lockhart Gordon ſaid to his brother, "You have got a preſent for Mrs. Lee;" to which Mrs. Lee replied, "I am determined not to take any preſent;" when Mr. Lockhart Gordon deſired his brother to come and fetch it, who came, and Lockhart Gordon produced a plain gold ring, deſiring his brother to put it on Mrs. Lee's finger; which Lauden Gordon attempted to do, but ſhe refuſed to let him, and the ring was laid upon the table. Shortly after Mrs. Lee aroſe, and attempted to go out of the parlour, when Lockhart Gordon went to the door, and told her ſhe ſhould not go out; ſhe told him ſhe wiſhed to go up ſtairs, but Lockhart Gordon perſiſted ſhe ſhould not go out of the room, and ſhewed a piſtol; at which time ſhe thought Lockhart Gordon deſired his brother to go and ſee if the chaiſe was ready.

She then opened her parlour-door, and went up ſtairs into her bed-room, where ſhe met Davidſon, her female ſervant, to whom ſhe ſaid, "I am afraid there is a plan to take me out of my houſe to-night;" who replied, "Who can take you out of your own houſe?" in anſwer to which Mrs. Lee obſerved, "They are armed with piſtols; don't ſay any more, but watch." Mrs. Lee then returned down ſtairs into her drawing-room, where Lauden Gordon came to her, and requeſted her to go down ſtairs; obſerving the chaiſe was ready. In a few minutes after, Lockhart Gordon came into the drawing-room, and ſaid to his brother, "Don't ſtand there," when Lockhart Gordon took hold of one of Mrs. Lee's arms, and pulled her to the door, ſaying, "You ſhall go, I am determined:" to which ſhe replied, "I am determined not to go out of my houſe; what right have you to force me out of my own houſe?" To which Lockhart Gordon replied, "I am deſperate;" at which inſtant ſhe obſerved Davidſon,

vidſon, her female ſervant, coming towards her, followed by her other female ſervant; when Davidſon came up and endeavoured to reſcue her miſtreſs from Lockhart Gordon; a ſcuffle enſued between Lockhart Gordon and the ſervant, and they went down ſtairs, leaving Lauden Gordon with Mrs. Lee; Lockhart Gordon then called to Lauden Gordon, and ſaid, "Bring her down, or I will ſhoot you." At this time her mind was in ſuch a diſtracted ſtate, ſhe had no recollection whether Lauden Gordon forced her down ſtairs or not, and continued in that ſtate until ſhe found herſelf in a poſt-chaiſe, into which ſhe had been hurried by Lockhart and Lauden Gordon, both of whom ſhe found in the chaiſe when ſhe came to herſelf; and the firſt thing ſhe recollected was, hearing Lockhart Gordon calling out to the poſt-boy to drive on with ſpeed, or he would ſhoot him. They changed horſes at Uxbridge and Wycomb, but could not tell whether they had any refreſhments; ſhe did not get out of the chaiſe till they got to Tetſworth, where they arrived at midnight; the family at the inn were gone to bed, and they were called up to get them ſupper, which was ordered by Lockhart Gordon; ſhe partook of the ſupper; at this time ſhe was perfectly in her ſenſes, and obſerved to Lockhart Gordon, it was a breach of hoſpitality to take her from her own houſe without her conſent; and that ſhe thought it one of the moſt infernal meaſures that ever was taken; ſhe intreated to have a chaiſe to take her back to London, to which Lockhart Gordon anſwered it was impoſſible to be complied with; Mrs. Lee then ſaid ſhe ſaw it was inevitable, and went to bed under an impreſſion that her life was in danger from Lockhart Gordon, and permitted Lauden Gordon to come to bed to her. On Monday morning they all breakfaſted together, when Lockhart Gordon obſerved, that ſhe ſhould have no cauſe to repent the meaſures that had been taken, for that it would be the object of his brother's life to render her happy; and that as to himſelf, he would adhere to her as long as he had blood in his veins, and he would be one of the beſt friends ſhe ever had. After breakfaſt Lockhart Gordon ſet off for London, and ſhe, at the earneſt entreaty of Lauden Gordon, went forward with him to Glouceſter."

Lockhart Gordon came to London, to Mrs. Lee's houſe, to get money and clothes for her: there he was taken into cuſtody. And Miller, the Bow-ſtreet officer, then ſet off in purſuit of the other brother and Mrs. Lee.

Learning that the firſt town they ſtopped at was Uxbridge, he took with him one of Mrs. Lee's female ſervants, and with her ſome clothes for Mrs. Lee. The officer, from perſeverance in his enquiries, traced them on Wedneſday afternoon to the Bell Inn at Glouceſter. On the officer's arrival at the inn, and deſcribing the perſons he was in purſuit of to the landlord, the latter ſaid, he thought they were in his houſe, but the gentleman had juſt ſtepped out. On the room being pointed out where the lady was, the officer entered it, when ſhe ſcreamed, and called out murder, &c.; the officer told her not to be alarmed, and who he was, and his buſineſs; and on recovering herſelf, ſhe acknowledged her name was Lee, and that Lauden Gordon would return in a few minutes. On Mr. Gordon's return, Miller took him into cuſtody. After ſome converſation, it came out, that Mr. Lauden Gordon and Mrs. Lee were waiting in hourly expectation, the arrival of Mr. Lockhart Gordon from London, with money and Mrs. Lee's clothes, and of courſe were ignorant of his being in cuſtody. The parties then dined together; after which they ſet off on their way to London in a poſt-coach, and then in two poſt chaiſes till they came to Uxbridge, from which place they proceeded to London in a poſt-coach, where they arrived on Thurſday evening.

Upon the examination of the brothers on Saturday, Mr. Lockhart Gordon put two very material queſ-

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tions to Davidſon, the female ſervant. The firſt was, How long ſhe ſuppoſed it was between the time Mrs. Lee came out and ſaid to her the Mr. Gordons were armed with piſtols and was afraid they would take her away, and the time they brought Mrs. Lee out of the dining-room, and took her into the chaiſe? to which ſhe anſwered, About twenty minutes. The ſecond queſtion was, If the man ſervant was in the houſe at the time her miſtreſs came out and ſaid, they were armed with piſtols, and was afraid they would take her away? which ſhe anſwered in the affirmative.

Mr. Lockhart Gordon behaved in the moſt inſolent manner to the magiſtrates. Sir W. Parſons frequently remonſtrated with Mr. Bond on his ſubmitting; but Mr. Bond bore it with the greateſt degree of compoſure. Lauden behaved very civilly.

Mr. Lauden Gordon, ſince his arrival in England from the Weſt Indies, about two months ago, has reſided near Ranelagh, and a part of the time in the ſame houſe with his brother, Mr. Lockhart Gordon, at Alſop's-buildings, New Road. On Sunday he was at the latter place, when he informed the lady who keeps the houſe, that ſome very particular circumſtances obliged him to leave town immediately, and as he was going out to dinner that day, requeſted ſhe would pack him up ſome linen and clothes in his trunk, hire a poſt-chaiſe for Uxbridge, and come in it the ſame evening, at ſeven o'clock, with the trunk, to the corner of Bolton-ſtreet; which ſhe accordingly did; and, after waiting a ſhort time, Mr. Lauden Gordon came and told her to take a coach and go home. Mr. Gordon then returned to Mrs. Lee's houſe; ſoon after which ſhe was carried off.

The two brothers are now fully committed to take their trials at Oxford aſſizes in March next.

The more this tranſaction is conſidered, the more extraordinary it appears. That a lady, ſurrounded by her ſervants, and in the heart of the metropolis, ſhould be forced from her houſe, in oppoſition to her wiſhes, is a matter almoſt incredible: ſhe has however made atteſtation to the charge; and if the jury to whom the queſtion will be referred, give credit to her teſtimony, ſupported by that of her maid, the priſoners are liable to the penalty of death. The circumſtances of Mrs. Lee having returned to the apartment to theſe gentlemen, after being appriſed of their purpoſe, and when, either by her orders for aſſiſtance, or by leaving the houſe, ſhe might have aſſured her ſafety; of her conſenting to receive the embraces of Mr. Lauden Gordon at Tetſworth, when, by the ſlighteſt communication of her condition, it is at leaſt probable ſhe might have avoided the ſacrifice; and after this repeated violence, her accompanying him to Glouceſter, will naturally inſpire doubts as to the criminality of the gentlemen to the full extent of the charge.

The concluſion of this love-ſtory muſt therefore be deferred. But in the mean time, the publicity of Mrs. Lee has procured her another violent lover. During the laſt week a genteel young man made a number of applications at her houſe to ſee her, and ſent a number of letters. On Saturday he obtained the object of his deſire; but Mrs. Lee ſoon diſcovering ſhe had no knowledge of him, he was ſhewn to the door. On Sunday he continued to be extremely troubleſome, and left his card of addreſs, which induced Mrs. Lee to inform Mr. Parkins, her ſolicitor, who applied on Monday at the Public-office, Bow-ſtreet, from whence an officer was diſpatched to apprehend him, on whoſe arrival he was ſhewn into the room where the priſoner was. The officer informed him he waited upon him from Mrs. Lee, who wiſhed to ſee him, when he readily accompanied him. On his arrival at the office, he appeared extremely impatient to ſee Mrs. Lee; but being informed ſhe would ſhortly be there, he was appeaſed; but on Mrs. Lee and Mr. Parkins being informed he was in cuſtody, and neither of them appearing, he was diſcharged.—It appeared that he had lodged at the Caſtle and Falcon

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about ten days; his name is William Underwoood, and he reſides at the north corner of Plymouth Dock.—Shortly after his arrival at the Caſtle and Falcon, he commenced a correſpondence, *on his ſide*, with Mr Fox. the Duke of York, Mr. Erſkine, Mr. Addington, Lord Hawkeſbury, Mr. Windham, and Mr. Pitt. No anſwers were received, although dinner was frequently prepared for theſe gentlemen, particularly Mr. Erſkine and Mr. Jekyl; his conduct was the ſubject of wonder and curioſity at the inn.—On Monday morning, while at breakfaſt, a newſpaper was brought to him. The firſt part that caught his eye was the account of Mrs. Lee's dream, on which he bounced up in a rage, exclaiming, "She is an angel, a beauty, a beauty; I'll die for her, I'll live for her." So ſaying, he threw the muffins about the room, and behaved in the moſt extravagant manner. "I am the man, the very man (ſaid he) whom ſhe ſaw in her dream, and ſhe ſhall have no other."—Since his majeſty's ſlight rheumatic affection, Mr. Underwood has been a daily viſitor at the Queen's Houſe, where he left his card, deſcribing himſelf as Mr. Underwood, Falcon Inn, Alderſgate-ſtreet. The royal ſervants received his card, and he went away. He is about thirty years of age, and of a genteel appearance.

The following is the account which the newſpapers give of Mrs. Lee's dream:—On Thurſday, the 12th of January, ſhe went into her bed-room about eleven o'clock at night. It was very cold, and a ſhivering came upon her. The ſhivering continued for ſome time after ſhe lay down, and about twelve ſhe fell aſleep. In the courſe of the night ſhe dreamed ſhe was upon a lone and deſolate iſland. A dreadful ſtorm came on, and ſhe ſaw two worlds coming in contact with each other. She ſaw written upon the one, "the Weſtern; and, on the other, "the Eaſtern world." After a ſhort conflict, the Eaſtern world ſunk beneath the Weſtern world; the former vaniſhed entirely, and the later began to aſſume the ſhape of a man. In a few minutes it ſtood a man complete, and ſhe had a diſtinct view of his perſon and countenance. He appeared as if ſtanding in a plantation of ſugar-canes. He had a beautiful child in his arms, with which he came forward, and preſented her; but at this very moment a man, dreſſed in black, ruſhed in between them, and the child fell to the ground. She ſhrieked, and awoke. On her awaking, ſhe felt a violent palpitation at the heart, and was greatly alarmed. She began to reflect upon the dream. Her thoughts turned particularly upon the man. His perſon and countenance were as plain to her imagination, as if he ſtood manifeſt before her eyes. He was a young man, about 22, middle ſized, well made, with an oval countenance, apparently diſcoloured by a warm climate, good teeth, and light brown hair. In her dream, it never ſtruck her that ſhe had ſeen him before; but after ſhe awoke, and had time for reflection, upon a review of all her acquaintance, it ſtruck her that the perſon whom ſhe ſaw in her ſleep was Mr. Lauden Gordon. The more ſhe reflected, the more ſhe was confirmed in this idea; and what ſtruck her particularly was, that the figure ſeen in her ſleep wore a beautiful ring, ſuch as ſhe had noticed on Mr. Lauden Gordon. She had been very reſtleſs for ſeveral weeks paſt, and had many dreams much more remarkable and curious, but none that made any impreſſion upon her mind. The circumſtances of this dream, however, were conſtantly before her eyes, and ſhe could not baniſh it from her thoughts. With a view, therefore, to relieve her anxiety, ſhe ſent an account of it to Mr. Lauden Gordon, requeſting a ſolution. It deſcribed the man, who appeared to her as quite naked, and that he forced her into a bed with yellow damaſk curtains of an old flower pattern, and a painting upon the teſter, repreſenting "Adam and Eve in Paradiſe." There were ſome other particulars, which we do not think fit to mention, and probably induced the lady to decline giving an account of the dream to the magiſtrates.

THE JESTER. No. XXXII.

HOAXES.

THE Ghoſt in St. James's Park, we underſtand, originated in an application of the Phantaſmagoria, by two unlucky Weſtminſter ſcholars, who having got poſſeſſion of an empty houſe on the ſide of the Bird-cage walk, were enabled to produce the appearance which ſo greatly alarmed the ſentinels on duty in the immediate vicinity of the ſpot, and has given ſuch an extraordinary ſubject to the curioſity of the public.

In the Roman ſenate, when Catiline's conſpiracy (in which Julius Cæſar was ſuſpected to be concerned) was the ſubject of debate, Cæſar received a note in a very private manner; not ſo ſecretly, however, but that Cato obſerved it, and inſiſted upon its being read, thinking it might poſſibly throw ſome light upon the conſpiracy, ſo as to implicate Cæſar. Cæſar with ſome heſitation conſented. The letter proved to be an amorous epiſtle from Servilia, Cato's ſiſter, to Cæſar, the conqueror equally of men and of women.

A very good harpſichord-player happened to be with ſome other company at a lady's houſe in the country, where he was not known to be a muſician. The lady had a pianoforte upon which ſhe played, wretchedly indeed, but with great confidence. The gentleman, as if by accident, put his fingers on the keys, and the lady immediately ſaid, "I dare ſay, ſir, you play."—"No, ma'am," replied he, "not at all—very little indeed—never before company." The lady whiſpered him in the ear, "You need not be aſhamed to play, ſir; for, I aſſure you, nobody here knows any thing about the matter but *you and I*." Down ſits my muſician; and begins by running up and down the keys with moſt wonderful rapidity, exhibiting ſome ſuch flouriſhes as may be ſeen in Shield's Introduction to Harmony, p. 112, 113. In ſhort, he kept on playing ten or fifteen minutes, to the admiration of the company, and the diſmay of the lady of the houſe, who was ready to die with ſhame. By way of a finale, the muſician whiſpers in her ear, "Don't be aſhamed; there's nobody knows any thing about it but *you and I*."

Soon after the inſtitution of the Royal Society, King Charles II. ſent a queſtion for their diſcuſſion, "What was the reaſon why a dead fiſh was ſo much heavier than a living one?" Many wiſe treatiſes were accordingly written by the members of this learned body, to point out the phyſical reaſons for this difference. At laſt, after the point had undergone a complete diſcuſſion, it occurred to them to try *the fact*, when they diſcovered, to their no ſmall mortification, that they were laughed at by the king, the living fiſh and the dead one being exactly the ſame weight.

The following circumſtance took place in a village near Lewes, in Suſſex:—An induſtrious farmer, who had one morning riſen before his accuſtomed time, to accompany one of his ſervants on a journey with his team, was met on the road by the conſtable of the hundred, who, in confidence, told him that he had a warrant to execute on a young man in his ſervice, charged with baſtardy, and requeſted his aſſiſtance in the execution of that duty, which the farmer readily promiſed; and having committed the care of the team to his ſervant, returned with the conſtable to his houſe, where they arrived before the family was ſtirring, and inſtantly proceeded to the man's chamber, where no doubt was entertained of taking him in his bed; but this his miſtreſs prevented, by having, in her huſband's abſence, admitted him to her own bed, where the poor cornuted farmer, by his unexpected return, had the mortification to find him.

A countryman was ſtopped by a revenue-officer at Burſledon, where he took from him two caſks of ſpirits which he ſuſpected had been ſmuggled. After the officer had carried

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the liquor from Burſledon to Titchfield, a diſtance of three miles, the man ſuddenly ſtopped at a houſe, ſaying—"It is to be left there." The officer replied, "No—as I have ſeized it, it muſt go to the Exciſe-office," and immediately proceeded with the caſk. "Not ſo faſt, maſter," cried the countryman; "I have a little bit of paper here, which, if you will take the time and trouble of reading, you will find it is to be left at this houſe." The officer, having read the paper, exclaimed, "Why, you raſcal, this is a permit; why did you not ſhew it me before?" "Becauſe," ſaid he, "if I had, you would not have been ſo kind as to have carried the liquor for me."

An officer of exciſe went to a malt-houſe, in ſearch of malt which he ſuſpected was ſecreted in the upper part of a building. The maltſter, having a few hours previous notice, provided himſelf with a wine-pipe, filled it with water, and fixed it under a trap door. He then ordered his ſervant (who was below), when he heard a certain ſignal, to pull out the peg and let the door fall. The exciſe-officer arrived ſoon after the preparations were made, was conducted up ſtairs, and as he was paſſing over the trap-door, it unfortunately gave way, and the officer was completely immerſed, the maltſter pouring quantities of malt duſt upon his head whenever he appeared above water. At length he was ſuffered to retire, in a moſt piteous plight, and on his way home was greeted by the populace with loud huzzas!

It was at Inverary a diſappointed traveller, who had been confined to his inn three or four days by the wet, peeviſhly exclaimed at his departure, "What, does it rain here always?" "Hoot na," anſwered the landlord, with great ſimplicity, "it ſnaws whiles."

Various opinions have at different times prevailed, reſpecting the time and weather when Bonaparte will actually invade us. To theſe we ſhall add that of an American correſpondent. He ſays, that the important event will take place, when it is ſo *windy* as to blow the Britiſh ſquadron from the French coaſt, and yet ſo *calm* as to enable French gunboats to row acroſs the channel; when it is ſo *light* that Frenchmen ſhall ſee their way, and yet ſo *dark* as to prevent Engliſhmen from ſeeing them!

Every hour, for the laſt ſix months, England has been amuſed with accounts of "the French being quite ready." It may now be aſked—*for what?* A gentleman who lately left France ſolves this doubt, by telling us the French are in the ſtate they mention: The merchants are all ready—*to break*. The peaſants are ready—*to ſtarve*. The ſailors are quite ready—*to leave their ſhips*. The army are nearly ready—*to mutiny*; and the deſperate Chief Conſul, after all his threats, is ready—*to find an excuſe for ſtaying at home*.

Since Bonaparte's acceſſion to power, the entrance of the palace of the Thuilleries has been ornamented with the old French emblem the cock; and with the famous Venetian horſes brought from the palace of St. Mark. It is wonderful that a man ſhould thus exhibit, on the ſame ſpot, the ſigns of his roguery and of his puniſhment—*Stolen Goods* and the—GALLUS.

A French writer obſerves, that the immortal Napoleon has trodden the *highway* to fame. We admit it, but it has been as a *highway robber*. Perhaps there are ſome of his admirers who think he is hardly yet ſo *exalted* as he deſerves.

The Firſt Conſul, in the abundance of his goodneſs towards this country, talks, amongſt other projects, of organizing a *proviſional conſtitution* for England, after its conqueſt. *John Bull* is infinitely obliged by his good intentions; but, poſſeſſing a ſound *conſtitution* and plenty of *proviſions* already, he has no deſire for that ſort of *proviſional conſtitution*, which the *hungry hoſts* of Bonaparte at preſent ſo keenly poſſeſs, and deſire to exerciſe upon *Britiſh plenty*.

If we may judge of the wiſhes of the people of Paris, from the ſarcaſms which are propagated there relative to Bonaparte, his death may be con-

ſidered as an event which they devoutly wiſh. The following calembourg is now in circulation in that city—*Moreau Conſul, (Mort au Conſul.)*

The French, after ſkimming the *cream* of Italy and Switzerland, and plundering the Dutch of *cheeſe*, now refuſe to let the Hanoverians *ſave their bacon*; for they have put even the *wild hogs* of their foreſt into requiſition. Indeed there is ſome policy in the French prohibition of the Hanoverians hunting the *wild boar*. They would be tempted to turn their arms againſt other tribes of ferocious beings—the *tigers* who have lately infeſted them.

A newſpaper wit calls the arrival of the *Hanoverian horſes*, a *ſtable* reinforcement. Surely this wag's wit was at the *rack* for a pun!

The country girls along the eaſtern coaſts of Scotland have declared their ſentiments, *una voce*, upon the threatened invaſion from the Dutch ports, and they fear not the reſult, being confident of the ſuperior merit of a Leith or Berwick *ſmack* to a Dutch *buſs*.

A few days ago a Quaker, being brought before a Juſtice of the Peace at Huddersfield, on account of ſome religious ſcruple, the magiſtrate, with a voice above its uſual tone, cried, "Well, I underſtand thou art a Quaker." "I am," replied the Friend, "and what haſt thou to ſay againſt that?" The Juſtice, forgetting the extenſive meaning of the word *all*, obſerved, "I have only to ſay that if *all* men were Quakers, Bonaparte might come and ſlaughter as ſoon as he pleaſed." "Nay," anſwered the man of peace, "thou art miſtaken, friend; for if *all* men were Quakers, then would Bonaparte be one alſo; and, if he were, I am ſure he would kill no man."

Should *Pruſſia* be raiſed to the *Imperial* dignity, it is remarked, that the *Houſe* of *Auſtria* will certainly become *Proteſtants*, many of the petty ſtates *Quakers*, and not a few will profeſs to be *Independents*.

Mr. *Lock*, it has been ſaid, will be appointed to the conſulſhip in Egypt: a gentleman, certainly, admirably *fitted* for a place which has been called the *key* of India.

Some wiſeacres naturally conclude that Spain intends going to war, becauſe the *Prince of Peace* no longer directs the government of that country.

Lord Caſtlereagh, an Iriſh member, conſidered it fair to reckon the *ſea-fencibles* as a part of our *land-forces*. Dec. 9.

The American miniſter, being aſked by a young lady, at the Lord Mayor's ball, which of the *United States* he liked beſt, gallantly anſwered, *matrimony*.

It has been pleaſantly obſerved, that the *extra conſtables* ought to inſiſt upon taking precedence of the volunteers, becauſe they are *ſtaff*-officers.

An actor of great celebrity, who has no averſion to "tipſey revelry," lately quarrelled with a ſupper-party of *bon vivants* at Mancheſter; after a ſcuffle, in which he broke a pane of the window that opened into the ſtreet, they forced him to make a precipitate exit. Shortly after he popped his head in at the broken pane and exclaimed—"Gentlemen, I *ſee through* my error, and humbly claim your uſual indulgence." A laugh enſued, and the performer was reſtored to the honours of the ſitting.

GENERAL HISTORY OF EGYPT.—*Continued from p. 34.*

EGYPT having thus groaned under the ſway of tyrannical power, for the ſpace of one hundred and ſix years, was next governed by Mycerinus, the ſon of Cheops, who, being of a merciful diſpoſition, and abhorring the impiety of his deceaſed relatives, opened the temples, reſtored the ſacrifices, encouraged his people to follow their reſpective avocations with avidity, and cheerfully redreſſed the injured, to the beſt of his ability. This conduct might naturally have been ſuppoſed to have drawn down bleſſings upon his perſon and family; but, on the

the contrary, his lovely daughter was torn from his arms by death, and the oracle at Butus pronounced that his own life ſhould continue but ſix years more. In conſequence of this prediction the king ſent to remonſtrate with the oracle, alleging that his father and uncle, who were monſters of impiety, had been bleſſed with length of days; while he, who had reverenced the gods, and acted with juſtice and humanity towards his ſubjects, was requited with ſo ſevere a ſentence. To this expoſtulation the oracle replied, that Cheops and Cephrenes were acquainted with the decree of fate which had doomed the Egyptians to one hundred and fifty years of ſevere miſery, and had acted conformable thereto; but, as the preſent reign had interrupted the courſe of the deſtined affliction, it muſt therefore be ſuddenly terminated. Mycerinus, finding his doom irrevocable, reſolved to make the moſt of his alloted time, and ordering a ſplendid illumination to be prepared every night, ſo that he devoted the whole of his time to feaſting and revelry, thenceforward making no diſtinction between day and night. He is alſo ſaid to have erected a pyramid, which, from the baſis to the middle, was of Ethiopian ſtone, inſcribed on the northern front with the name of the royal founder.

Though we are unable to fix with accuracy the time of his ſucceſſion, we ſhall proceed to notice Gnephactus, a king renowned for his temperance, and for the execration he denounced againſt Menes, who firſt introduced exceſs and luxury among the Egyptians. This execration reſulted from the ſalutary repoſe which Gnephactus enjoyed, after a day of fatigue and ſlender diet, in the midſt of a barren deſert; and by conſent of the prieſts, it was engraved upon a pillar in the temple of Thebes.

Boccoris, the ſon of this abſtemious prince, was ſurnamed the Wiſe, on account of his great prudence and knowledge; though his perſonal appearance is ſaid to have been ignoble. He is called the fourth Egyptian lawgiver; and his excellent deciſions were retained for ſeveral ages after his death. The luſtre of his qualities was, however, tarniſhed by his inordinate love of money; and he drew a general odium upon himſelf; by letting in a wild bull to the ſacred animal called Mnevis, though the latter obtained a complete victory over his antagoniſt. Previous to this event, Bocchoris was highly venerated by his ſubjects, but at laſt he was taken captive by Sabbaco the Ethiopian, and burnt to death.

Aſychis, whom ſome authors ſuppoſe to have been the ſame with Bocchoris, is ſaid to have built the eaſtern portico to the temple of Vulcan with peculiar magnificence; to have erected a pyramid of brick, on which appeared a vaunting inſcription; and to have an enacted a law, whereby a man might borrow money on the dead body of his father. The throne was now filled by a blind man named Anyſis, who, on the invaſion of his kingdom by Sabbaco, fled for ſhelter to the fens. Sabbaco, who is ſaid to have condemned the unhappy Bocchoris to the devouring flames, no ſooner found himſelf eſtabliſhed in his new dignity, than he laid aſide his cruelty, and became a patron of clemency and benevolence. He was excited to the invaſion of Egypt by a dream, which aſſured him that he ſhould hold that country for the ſpace of fifty years. During his continuance in Egypt, he exhibited the brighteſt proofs of wiſdom and piety, and ſtudied to render his power ſerviceable to all his ſubjects. At length, however, he had a viſion in his ſleep, wherein the tutular God of Thebes informed him that he could no longer retain the Egyption diadem with happineſs and ſecurity, unleſs he maſſacred the prieſts as he paſſed through them with his guards. In conſequence of this viſion he ſent for the prieſts, and reſigning the crown, which he had now held for the promiſed term of fifty years, he returned into Ethiopia. On this Anyſis came forth from his hiding-place, and re-aſſumed the reins of

government, having formed an iſland during his long abſence compoſed of earth and ſand, in the midſt of the Nile, for his habitation.

Sethon king of Egypt, and prieſt of Vulcan, injurioufly diveſted the military order of their lands and ancient privileges; in conſequence of which they thought themſelves abſolved from their allegiance, and determined not to bear arms under his command. In this ſtate of affairs, Egypt was threatened with an invaſion by Sennacherib king of Aſſyria. Sethon, perceiving his danger, had now recourſe to the men he had treated with ſuch injuſtice; but finding them obſtinate in their determination, he repaired to his god, and in the deepeſt diſtreſs implored aſſiſtance. Whilſt he was in the temple he fell into a deep ſleep, during which he imagined Vulcan ſtood before him, exhorting him to march againſt the enemy, promiſing to crown his efforts with a complete victory. Animated by this dream, he aſſembled a body of tradeſmen, labourers, and artificers, and boldly commenced his march towards Peluſium. The night after his arrival, an infinite multitude of field rats entered the enemies camp, and gnawed the quivers, ſhield-ſtraps, and bow-ſtrings, to pieces; in conſequence of which Sethon purſued them with great ſlaughter, and, in memory of the miraculous event, erected a ſtatue of ſtone in the temple of Vulcan, holding a rat in one hand, and bearing an inſcription to this effect: "Whoever beholdeth me, let him learn to reverence the gods." Such is the account given by Herodotus; but we are inclined to ſuppoſe, with M. Rollin, that this ſtory is merely an alteration of that which is narrated in the 17th chapter of the ſecond book of Kings. We there read that Sennacherib king of the Aſſyrians, having vanquiſhed all the neighbouring nations, deſigned to beſiege Hezkiah in Jeruſalem. The Jewiſh miniſters, alarmed for their own ſafety, ſent (in oppoſition to the advice of their prince and the prophet Iſaiah) to the Egyptians and Ethiopians for aſſiſtance. Theſe armies united and marched immediately to their relief; but were overthrown in a pitched battle by the Aſſyrians, who purſued them into Egypt, and plundered the country. At his return from thence, on the very night preceding his intended aſſault of the holy city, he loſt 185,000 men, by the immediate judgment of God, placed in the hands of the deſtroying angel. This was the real fact; but, as it was no ways honourable to the natives of Egypt, they endeavoured to turn it to their advantage by corrupting the circumſtances, and weaving it into the tale recited by Herodotus.

After the death of Sethon, Egypt was divided into twelve kingdoms, and as many nobles ſeized on the government of the ſtate. Theſe kings entered into the ſtricteſt aſſociation for the public welfare, and built the famous labyrinth, in order to perpetuate their names to the lateſt ages. Their government was for a conſiderable time attended with peace, and their regulations were productive of ſatisfaction and harmony; till at length, being all aſſembled in the temple of Vulcan, Pſammetichus preſented his libation in his helmet, the high-prieſt having neglected to provide him with a golden bowl. This occurrence, though purely accidental, was obſerved by the other kings as an inauſpicious augury reſpecting their future fortunes, as they immediately recollected that an oracle had affirmed, the man who ſhould offer his libation to Vulcan in a brazen cup, ſhould be king of all Egypt. They thought it therefore prudent to ſecure themſelves from his attempts, and unanimouſly agreed to baniſh him into the fenny parts of the country. Pſammetichus withdrew in purſuance of his ſentence, but ſent to the oracle of Latona, to enquire by what means he might hope for redreſs. The oracle affirmed, in anſwer, that brazen men would ſuddenly ariſe from the ſea and avenge the ſeverity of his treatment. This

declaration

declaration was regarded as an abſurdity; but, not long after, ſome Grecians, Carians, and Ionians, landed in braſs-armour, which Pſammetichus conceiving to be the accompliſhment of the myſterious prediction, immediately engaged the ſtrangers by large promiſes to ſtay with him, and uniting them with ſuch Egyptians as eſpouſed his cauſe, he obtained a deciſive victory over the eleven kings, and ſeized on the whole kingdom for himſelf. Thus was the duodecemvirate diſſolved, after it had continued fifteen years.

Pſammetichus, thus poſſeſſed of the throne without a rival, in the year before Chriſt 670, is ſaid to have reigned with as much policy, wiſdom, and magnificence, as any of his predeceſſors. He rewarded his allies to the full extent of his promiſe. He alſo gave them certain lands on each ſide of the Nile, and honoured them with the tuition of ſeveral young Egyptians who were deſirous of learning the Greek language. Herodotus informs us, that he built the ſouthern portico to the temple of Vulcan, and raiſed a magnificent edifice for the reception of the god Apis. The partiality expreſſed by this monarch towards the foreigners who placed him on the throne, was ſo obnoxious to the Egyptians, that two hundred thouſand of them quitted his ſervice at once, and removed, in ſpite of every remonſtrance, to the territories of Ethiopia. Pſammetichus, however, contrived to repair this loſs by opening his ports to all ſtrangers, in oppoſition to the reſerved maxims of his predeceſſors, and by entering into an advantageous alliance with the Athenians and other Greek nations. After a reign of fifty-four years he died, and was buried in the temple of Minerva, at Sais. He is celebrated for the ſiege he laid to Azotus in Syria, which held out againſt the whole power of Egypt for twenty-nine years; and he is ſaid to have been the firſt king who ſent perſons to diſcover the ſprings of the Nile. It was this prince alſo, who, being anxious to prove whether the Egyptians were in reality the moſt ancient nation upon earth, cauſed two children born of poor parents to be brought up in a hovel, under the care of a ſhepherd, who was to nouriſh them with goats milk, and to ſeclude them carefully from every other human being, that they might never have an opportunity of hearing an articulate ſound. At the end of two years, as the ſhepherd was one day entering the hut to feed theſe children, they both extended their little hands towards him, crying out at the ſame time *beckos, beckos*. They were immediately taken to court, that the king might hear them ſpeak; and after much enquiry it was found that the Phrygrians called bread by the name of *beckos*. The Egyptians were therefore obliged to reſign the honour of antiquity, or at leaſt of priority, to the Phrygians.

[*To be continued.*]

ACCOUNT OF THE LATE M. E. BLOCH.

MARK E. BLOCH, a Jewiſh phyſician eſtabliſhed at Berlin, and well known by his Natural Hiſtory of Fiſhes, was born at Anſpach, in Franconia, of very poor parents. His father, who was exceedingly devout, ſpent his whole time in reading the Bible and the Talmud; while his mother, by ſelling old clothes, and other things of the like kind, gained enough to maintain her huſband and children. M. Bloch, at the age of nineteen, could not read German, and did not know a ſingle word of Latin. He had read only a few rabbinical books, and ſpoke a kind of Franconian gibberiſh mixed with the Judaic jargon. A Jewiſh ſurgeon, ſettled at Hamburgh, having taken him into his houſe to inſtruct his children, he learned good German by hearing the gazettes read, and afterwards by ſtudying the language. He lived ſo economically, that he ſaved from his ſcanty ſalary as much as enabled him to pay for inſtruction in the Latin, which he was taught by a ſtudent as poor as himſelf. He acquired, at the ſame time, ſome knowledge of ſurgery; and as he had relations at Berlin, he repaired to that city to ſtudy anatomy.

anatomy. Having ſurmounted various difficulties, and got himſelf admitted as Doctor in the Univerſity of Frankfort, he returned to Berlin, and made himſelf known to M. Martini, by whoſe means he was elected a member of the Society of the Friends of Nature.

M. Bloch, in order that he might promote the objects of that inſtitution, undertook a natural hiſtory of the Muræna, a fiſh caught only in the lakes of Pomerania. He began to form a cabinet of natural hiſtory; and having made a conſiderable collection of aquatic animals from all parts of the globe, he reſolved to write a natural hiſtory of fiſhes. He cauſed drawings to be made and engravings to be executed from them with great correctneſs. By a fortunate accident he procured the original manuſcripts of Father Plumier, at the ſale of one of thoſe Frenchmen who came to Brandenbourg at the time when Frederic II. eſtabliſhed the adminiſtration of exciſe. Father Plumier, of the order of the Minims, had made three voyages to America, and always brought back many intereſting objects. Though he publiſhed nothing but on botany, if we except the art of turning, it is well known that he wrote a great deal on birds and fiſhes; but no one could tell what had become of theſe manuſcripts: and it is ſtill unknown in what manner they came into the hands of the above Frenchman, from whom they paſſed into thoſe of M. Bloch.

This naturaliſt firſt publiſhed, in German, four numbers of an Economical Natural Hiſtory of Fiſhes, particularly thoſe in the States of Pruſſia, with figures from original drawings: Berlin, 1781 and 1782; large quarto. In the following years he gave an Economical Natural Hiſtory of the Fiſhes of Germany, in three volumes, conſiſting of 108 plates, and in which the three numbers above mentioned were inſerted. He publiſhed afterwards, in nine volumes, the Natural Hiſtory of Foreign Fiſhes; ſo that his whole work, conſiſting of twelve volumes, contains 432 plates. The laſt appeared in 1795. He cauſed alſo to be made, at his own expence, by C. Laveaux, then at Berlin, a French tranſlation of his work, which he publiſhed under the title of *Hiſtoire generale et particuliere des Poiſſons*, Berlin 1785—1788; ſix volumes folio, with 216 plates. The other 6 volumes, or parts, appeared in 1797.

It may be readily conceived that the expence of ſuch a work muſt have been conſiderable; unfortunately the number of the ſubſcribers and purchaſers was not ſufficient to defray it. M. Bloch had the misfortune alſo to loſe his only ſon, already diſtinguiſhed by his talents, who died at Paris in 1787, when on a tour to France and England to procure ſubſcribers to the French edition of his father's Hiſtory of Fiſhes. This loſs plunged M. Bloch, already oppreſſed with labour and expence, into the deepeſt affliction. He however ſtill continued to employ himſelf on his Hiſtory of Fiſhes, and, having concluded it, undertook a journey to Paris. This diligent naturaliſt, who has rendered great ſervice to ichthyology, died at Carlſbad, in Bohemia, on the 6th of Auguſt, 1799.

Beſides the above voluminous works, M. Bloch publiſhed a great many memoirs on Natural Hiſtory in the Tranſactions of different Societies. His Diſſertation on the Muræna, publiſhed in the Memoirs of the Friends of Nature at Berlin, has been mentioned already. In the ſame work he publiſhed alſo the following:—Obſervations on the regular Depreſſions in Vitriform Stones; on the Worms in the Inteſtines and Lungs of Birds; an Eſſay towards the Natural Hiſtory of the Worms which live in other Animals; on Worms of the Bladder; Deſcription of the Buſtard and ſome kinds of Birds found in Marſhes; on the Oil of Herrings; on the vulgar Opinion that the Organ of Generation in the Ray and Shark is double; on the *Myxina glutinoſa* Linn. &c.

PORTRAIT

PORTRAIT OF MONTESQUIEU, DRAWN BY HIMSELF.

I HAVE rarely experienced either chagrin, or liſtleſſneſs. The temper of my mind is ſo happily framed, that all objects ſtrike me with ſufficient force to excite pleaſure, but not with ſufficient force to excite pain. I poſſeſs ambition enough to intereſt myſelf in the affairs of this life, but none to be diſguſted with the ſituation wherein nature has placed me. In my youth, I was very fortunate in my attachments to women, who, I believed, loved me; when I no longer believed ſo, I diſengaged myſelf immediately from them. Study has been the ſovereign remedy againſt all the diſquietudes of my life, having never experienced any anxiety, which an hour's reading did not diſpel. I awake in the morning, with the ſecret joy at the ſight of day, I view the light with exſtacy, and during the remainder of the day I am happy. I paſs the night without waking, and when retired to reſt, a ſort of languor keeps me from reflection. I am almoſt as well pleaſed with fools as with men of ſenſe, for there are few men ſo tireſome as not to amuſe me, and very often there is nothing ſo entertaining as a ſilly fellow. I do not diſlike to divert myſelf internally with other men, reſerving to them the right in their turn of taking me for what they pleaſe. I have always had a puerile fear of the generality of great men; but when I have known them, there have been ſcarcely any bounds to my contempt of them. I have loved ſufficiently to ſay pleaſantries to the women, and to do them favours which coſt ſo little. I had naturally a love for the good and honour of my country, but little for what is called glory; and have always felt a ſecret delight when any regulation had been enacted, which had a tendency to promote the public welfare. When I travelled into foreign parts, I felt the ſame attachment to them as to my own country. I took a lively intereſt in their welfare, and wiſhed they had been in a more proſperous ſtate. I have thought that I diſcovered talents in men, who are reported to poſſeſs none. I loved my family well enough, to do whatever was beneficial to it in matters of conſequence; but I have not thought it worth my while to attend to trivial details. When angry, which rarely happens, I ſhow it without reſerve. I have always entertained a bad opinion of myſelf, from the circumſtance, that there are very few ſituations in the ſtate, for which I am fitted; and in reſpect to my duties as a preſident, though I have a very upright heart, and ſufficiently comprehend the queſtions themſelves, yet I underſtand nothing at all of the proceſs of a lawſuit, notwithſtanding my application to the ſubject.—But what moſt diſguſted me, was the conſideration that a ſet of ignorant wretches poſſeſſed this talent, which I could not acquire. My conſtitution is ſuch, that, upon all ſubjects, a little abſtruſe, I am obliged to collect myſelf, without which, my ideas become confuſed; and if I perceive that I am attended to, the whole ſubject ſeems to vaniſh before me; ſeveral traces of it ruſh at once upon my mind, whence it follows that I am unable to revive any diſtinct idea. In rational converſations, where the ſubjects are ſhort and conciſe, I ſucceed tolerably well. I have never ſeen a tear fall without being ſenſibly affected. I am paſſionately fond of friendſhip. I readily forgive, becauſe I am not vindictive. When any one wiſhes to be reconciled to me, I have felt my vanity flattered, and have no longer conſidered as an enemy, the man who has done me the favour of giving me a good opinion of myſelf. On my eſtate, among my vaſſals, I have never ſuffered my temper to be ruffled by tale-bearers. When they have complained to me, "If you know what has been ſaid?" I always anſwered, "I will not know it!" If their intended report were falſe, I would not run the riſk of believing it; if true, I would not take the trouble of hating. I was in love at thirty-five years of age. It

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is as impoſſible for me to pay a viſit with an intereſted motive, as for me to ſtand on the air. When I mingled with the world, I enjoyed it as if I could never endure retirement; when on my eſtate, I thought no more of the world. I believe I am the only man who have publiſhed books, without being anxious of obtaining the reputation of a wit. I never wiſhed to appear ſo in company, though I am talkative enough among thoſe with whom I live. It has been my misfortune to be too often diſguſted with thoſe, from whom I expected good will. I have preſerved all my friends, with the exception of one. I live with my children on the footing of friends. Baſhfulneſs has been the bane of my life; it ſeems to extinguiſh my ſenſes, to tie up my tongue, to throw a cloud over my ideas, and to derange my expreſſions. I was leſs ſubject to theſe mortifications before ſenſible men than before fools, becauſe the hope of being liſtened to by the former, encouraged me. On ſome occaſions, however, my mind has made an entraordinary effort. Being at Luxembourg, in the hall where the emperor dined, Prince Kuſki ſaid to me, "You, Sir, who come from France, are greatly aſtoniſhed to ſee the emperor ſo poorly lodged."—"Sir," I replied, "I am not ſorry to be in a country, where the ſubjects are better accomodated than their maſter." I dined, when I was in England, at the Duke of Richmond's. La Boine, who was a ſtupid fellow, though our envoy to England, inſiſted that England was nearly as large as the province of Guienne. I ſoon ſilenced my gentleman. In the evening, the queen ſaid to me, "I know you have taken our part againſt your countryman, M. de la Boine." "Madam," ſaid I, "I cannot imagine, that the country over which you reign, is not a great one." I am a good ſubject, and ſhould have been the ſame, in whatever country I had been born, becauſe I have been always ſatisfied with my condition and fortune, have never been aſhamed of them, nor envied thoſe of other men; becauſe I love without fearing the government under which I was bred, and wiſh for no other favour than the ineſtimable advantage of ſharing in its bleſſings, in common with the reſt of my countrymen; and I thank heaven that having given me mediocrity in all things, it has been pleaſed to endue my mind with a ſpirit of moderation. If I may be permitted to predict the fate of my work, (The Spirit of Laws,) it will be more approved of than read; ſuch ſtudies afford pleaſure, but never amuſement. I intended to have enlarged ſeveral portions of it, and to have rendered it more profound; but I am no longer able to accompliſh my wiſh. Reading has impaired my ſight, and it ſeems to me that the little light which remains with me, is only the eve of that day, whereon my eyes will cloſe for ever. If I had ever known of any thing that would have been uſeful to myſelf, but injurious to my family, I ſhould have rejected it with all my ſoul; if I had known of any thing advantageous to my family, but diſadvantageous to my country I ſhould have ſtriven to forget it: if I had known of any thing ſerviceable to my country, but injurious to Europe and mankind, I ſhould have conſidered it as a crime. I wiſh to have unaffected manners, to receive as few favours as poſſible, and to do as many as are in my power. If the immortality of the ſoul *be* a deluſion, I ſhould be ſorry not to believe in it; for I confeſs I am not ſo humble as the atheiſt. I know not how *they* think, but for myſelf, I will not compromiſe the idea of my immortality againſt that of the enjoyments of a day. I am delighted in believing that I am immortal as God himſelf; and independently of revelation, metaphyſical ideas afford me a very ſtrong hope of everlaſting happineſs, a hope which I will never renounce.

POETRY,

POETRY, NEWS. &c.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1804.

By H. J. PYE, Esq: Poet Laur.

WHEN, at the deſpot's dread command,
Bridg'd Helleſpont his myriads bore
From ſervile Aſia's peopled ſtrand
To Græcia's and to Freedom's ſhore—
While hoſtile fleets terrific ſweep
With threatening oar th' Ionian deep,
Clear Dirce's bending reeds among
The Theban ſwan no longer ſung
No more by Iſthmus wave-worn glade,
Or Nemea's rocks, or Delphi's ſhade,
Or Piſa's olive-rooted grove,
The temple of Olympian Jove,
The Muſes twin'd the ſacred bough,
To crown th' athletic victor's brow,
Till on the rough Ægean main,
Till on Platea's trophied plain,
Was cruſh'd the Perſian tyrant's boaſt,
O'erwhelm'd his fleet, o'erthrown his hoſt,
Then the bold Theban ſeiz'd again the lyre,
And ſtruck the chords with renovated fire:
"On human life's deluſive ſtate,
Tho' woes unſeen, uncertain, wait,
Heal'd in the gen'rous breaſt is every pain,
With undiminiſh'd force if Freedom's rights remain."

Not ſo the Britiſh muſe—Tho' rude
Her voice to Græcia's tuneful choir,
By dread, by danger unſubdu'd,
Dauntleſs ſhe wakes the lyric wire:
So when the awful thunder roars,
When round the livid lightnings play,
The imperial eagle proudly ſoars,
And wings aloft her daring way.
And, hark! with animating note
While pointing to th' inveterate hoſt
Who threat deſtruction to this envied coaſt:
"Go forth, my ſons—as nobler rights ye claim,
Than ever fann'd the Grecian patriots' flame,
So let your breaſts a fiercer ardor feel,
Led by your patriot king, to guard your country's weal."

Her voice is heard—from wood, from vale, from down,
The thatch-roof'd village, and the buſy town,
Eager th' indignant country ſwarms,
And pours a people clad in arms,
Numerous as thoſe whom Xerxes led,
To cruſh devoted Freedom's head;
Firm as the band for Freedom's cauſe who ſtood,
And ſtain'd Thermophylæ with Spartan blood;
Hear o'er their heads the exulting goddeſs ſing:
"These are my favorite ſons, and mine their warrior king!"

Thro' Albion's plains while wide and far
Swells the tumultuous din of war,
While from the loom, the forge, the flail,
From Labour's plough, from Commerce' ſail
All ranks to martial impulſe yield,
And graſp the ſpear, and brave the field,
Do weeds our plains uncultur'd hide?
Does drooping Commerce quit the tide?
Do languid Art and Induſtry
Their uſeful cares no longer ply?
Never did Agriculture's toil
With richer harveſts clothe the ſoil;
Ne'er were our barks more amply fraught,
Ne'er were with happier ſkill our ores our fleeces wrought.

While the proud foe, to ſwell invaſion's hoſt,
His bleeding country's countleſs millions drains,
And Gallia mourns thro' her embattled coaſt,
Unpeopled cities, and unlabour'd plains,
To guard and to avenge this favor'd land.
Tho' gleams the ſword in every Briton's hand,
Still o'er our fields waves Concord's ſilken wing,
Still the Arts flouriſh, and the Muſes ſing;
While moral Truth, and Faith's celeſtial ray,
Adorn, illume, and bleſs, a GEORGE's proſperous ſway.

THE SEAMAN's PROGRESS.

THE ſignal giv'n, we ſeek the main,
Where tempeſts rage and billows roar;
Nor know we if we e'er again
Shall anchor on our native ſhore,

Yet, as thro' ſurging waves we ſail,
And diſtant iſles and ſeas explore,
Hope whiſpers that ſome future gale
Will waft us to our native ſhore.

When battle thunders all amain,
And hoſtile arms their vengeance pour;
We Britiſh ſailors will maintain
The honour of our native ſhore.

And ſhould we find a wat'ry grave,
The nation will our loſs deplore,
And tears will mingle with the wave
That breaks upon our native ſhore.

But after many a battle won,
When danger's paſt and toil is o'er,
How great the joy, our duty done,
To anchor on our native ſhore.

AFFAIRS of ST. DOMINGO.

From Rear-admiral Sir John Thomas Duckworth, K. B. Commander in Chief on the Jamaica Station, to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated on-board his Majeſty's Sloop Shark, Port Royal, Jamaica, Dec. 18, 1803.

SIR, Having in my letter No. 3, by this conveyance, ſtated to you, for the information of my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that General Rochambeau had made propoſals for capitulating, which, though inadmiſſible, I thought ſoon muſt lead to others more reaſonable; the event has juſtified my opinion; but I am ſorry to ſay that officer, whoſe actions are too extraordinary to account for, had, on the 19th ultimo, (previous to his propoſals to Captain Loring, through the General-of-brigade Boye, and Commodore Barré), actually entered into a capitulation with the black Gen. Deſſalines, to deliver up the Cape to him, with all the ordnance, ammunition, and ſtores, on the 30th; I conclude, flattering himſelf that the tremendous weather which our ſquadron was then and had been experiencing for three weeks, would offer an opening for eſcape, but the perſeverance and watchfulneſs thereof precluded him from even attempting it. On the 30th, the colours of the Blacks were diſplayed at the forts, which induced Captain Loring to diſpatch Captan Bligh, to know General Deſſaline's ſentiments reſpecting General Rochambeau and his troops; when, on his entering the harbour he met Commodore Barré, who preſſed him in ſtrong terms to go on-board the Surveillante, and enter into ſome capitulation, which would put them under our protection, and prevent the Blacks from ſinking them with red-hot ſhot, as they had threatened, and were preparing to do, which Captain Bligh complied with, when they haſtily brought him a few articles they had drawn up, which he (after objecting to ſome particular parts, that they agreed ſhould be altered to carry his interpretation on their arrival at Jamaica) ſigned, and haſtened to acquaint General Deſſalines, that all the ſhips and veſſels in port had ſurrendered to his majeſty's arms, and with great difficulty he obtained the promiſe to deſiſt from firing, till a wind offered for carrying them out (it then blowing hard directly into the harbour): this promiſe he at length obtained, and the 1ſt inſtant the land breeze enabled them to ſail out under French colours, which, upon a ſhot being fired athwart them, the veſſels of war fired their broadſides, and hauled down their colours, except the Clorinde, a large frigate of thirty-eight guns, who unluckily took the ground abaft, and was forced to throw moſt of her guns overboard, and knocked her rudder off, when there was great apprehenſion for her ſafety; and I am informed by the Captains of the ſquadron, that we muſt attribute the ſaving her (apparently without further damage) to the uncommon exertions and profeſſional abilities of acting-lieutenant Willoughby, with the boats of the Hercule, who, I truſt, will be honoured with their lordſhips' protection.

Captain Loring, after ſeeing the generality of the prizes taken poſſeſſion of, left the Theſeus and Hercule to fix a temporary rudder to the frigate, and bring the remainder with them, bearing away for the Mole, and on the 2d ſummoned the General-of-brigade Noailles, who commanded there, to capitulate; this he declined doing, aſſerting that he had proviſions for five months. The numerous and crowded ſtate of the priſoners on-board all the prizes, and their being without proviſions, making it neceſſary for Captain Loring to proceed to Jamaica, he arrived here the 5th with the Elephant and Blanche, alſo the Surveillante and Vertu thirty-eight gun frigates, and various other prizes, leaving the Pique to blockade the Mole, who anchored in this port the 8th, and acquainted me that General Noailles had evacuated the night he refuſed to capitulate, bringing in with her five out of the ſix veſſels in which the garriſon had embarked, a brig with the general on-board only eſcaping. I ſend a veſſel of war to England,

England, with General Rochambeau and thoſe officers who are ſaid to have participated in his cruelties at the Cape. J. T. DUCKWORTH.

From Capt. John Loring, of the Bellerophon, to Adm. Duckworth, dated off Fortuda, Nov. 30, 1803.

SIR, I have to inform you of the ſurrender of Cape François to the General Deſſalines on the 18th inſt. when he attacked it at the head of his army, and agreed with the General-in-chief Rochambeau, for ten days, to complete the evacuation. Not having received a ſecond propoſition from Rochambeau during the ſuſpenſion of hoſtilities between the two parties, I endeavoured, if poſſible, to learn the diſpoſition of Deſſalines, ſeeing his flag diſplayed on the forts, as to the ſhips of war and other veſſels in the harbour, and you will ſee by his letter to me of the 27th, which I herewith tranſmit, as well as a copy of mine to him, the indefinite mode of expreſſion he makes uſe of. I therefore ſent Captain Bligh to explain with him.

On his arrival in the Cape, he met, on the part of Rochambeau, a ſtrong deſire to agree for the ſurrender of the ſhips and veſſels, which, from his declaration to deſtroy them, I had no reaſon to expect. The articles of agreement which were entered into, I herewith incloſe, and hope it will meet your approbation. Captain Bligh immediately made known to Deſſalines the ſurrender of the frigates and merchant veſſels to his Britannic majeſty, and requeſted he would give orders to prevent firing on them, which till then was his intention; and, after ſome heſitation, General Deſſalines reluctantly complied. This morning the Surveillante, Cerf brig, an hoſpital ſhip, and three or four neutral ſchooners, came out; the whole were under weigh in the harbour, but owing to the ſudden change of wind they were prevented from proceeding. I am ſorry to ſay, the Clorinde is on ſhore under Fort St. Joſeph, and I fear will be totally loſt. I have taken poſſeſſion of the veſſels that are out, and left Captain Bligh with the Hercule, Deſirée, and Pique, to complete the evacuation of the Cape and Monte Chriſte. When the Elephant joins, with the Vertu and merchant veſſels I left in the Cape, I ſhall proceed with her and prizes to Port Royal, leaving the Tartar to blockade the Mole.

Capt. Loring to the Black General Deſſalines.

SIR, Not having had the honour to receive your anſwer to my letter of yeſterday, I beg to repreſent, that from the tenor of your's of the 22d, I did hope to ſee your flag flying this morning at Fort Picolet.

I have full confidence you will not reſcind the agreement with General Rochambeau, who intends, if poſſible, to have more time granted him to eſcape, and that you will have poſſeſſion of the town, and its forts, this afternoon.

I ſhall then be much obliged if you will ſend me ſome experienced pilots, to conduct a part of my ſquadron into the harbour, to take poſſeſſion of the ſhipping. J. LORING.

LIBERTY OR DEATH.

Head Quarters, 6 Frimaire, An. 12.

The Commander in Chief of the Native Army to Commodore Loring, &c. &c.

SIR, I acknowledge the receipt of your letter, and you may be aſſured that my diſpoſitions towards you, and againſt Rochambeau, are invariable. I ſhall take poſſeſſion of the Cape to-morrow morning, at the head of my army. It is a matter of great regret to me, that I cannot ſend you the pilots which you require. I preſume that you will not have occaſion for them, as I ſhall compel the French veſſels to quit the road, and you will do with them what you ſhall think proper. I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

DESSALINES.

Admiral Duckworth to Sir Evan Nepean, dated Dec. 20, 1803.

SIR, Feeling that the Commiſſioners of the Admiralty would wiſh to be acquainted with the Articles of Capitulation, between the Generals Rochambeau and Deſſalines, for the ſurrender of the Cape, and having juſt obtained a copy thereof, I herewith tranſmit the ſame for their lordſhips' information.

FRENCH AND NATIVE ARMY.

This day, the 27th Brumaire, of the 12th year, according to the French æra, and the 19th of November, 1803, according to the common æra, the Adjutant-commandant Duveyſier, having received full power from General Rochambeau, commander in chief of the French army, to treat for the ſurrender of the Town of the Cape; and Jean Jacques Deſſalines, General of the Native Army, being alſo authorized to treat on the occaſion; have agreed on the following articles; viz.

ART. 1. The Town of the Cape, and the forts dependent thereon, ſhall be given up in ten days, reckoning from to-morrow the 28th Brumaire, (Nov. 18,) to the general in chief Deſſalines.

2. The military ſtores which are now in the arſenals, the arms, and the artillery of the town and forts, ſhall be left in their preſent condition.

3. All the ſhips of war, and other veſſels which ſhall be judged neceſſary by Gen. Rochambeau, for the removal of the troops and inhabitants, and for the evacuation of the place, ſhall be free to depart on the day appointed.

4. All the officers, military or civil, and the troops compoſing the garriſon of the Cape, ſhall leave the place with all the honours of war, carrying with them their arms, and all the private property belonging to their demi brigades.

5. The ſick and wounded who ſhall not be in a condition to embark, ſhall be taken care of in the hoſpitals till their recovery; they are ſpecially recommended to the humanity of Gen. Deſſalines, who will cauſe them to be embarked for France in neutral veſſels.

6. General Deſſalines, in giving the aſſurance of his protection to the inhabitants who ſhall remain in the country, calls at the ſame time upon the juſtice of Gen. Rochambeau to ſet at liberty all the natives of the country (whatever may be their colour,) as they cannot be conſtrained, under any pretext of right, to embark with the French army.

7. The troops of both armies ſhall remain in their reſpective poſſeſſions until the tenth day after the ſignature hereof, which is the day fixed on for the evacuation of the Cape.

8. The General in chief Rochambeau will ſend, as a hoſtage for the obſervance of the preſent ſtipulation, the Adjutant-general Commandant, Urbain de Vaux, in exchange for whom the General in chief Deſſalines will ſend an officer of the ſame rank.

Two copies of this convention are hereby executed in ſtrict faith, at the Head-quarters on the Heights of the Cape, on the day, month, and year, aforeſaid.

(Signed) DUVEYSIER.
DESSALINES.

During the armiſtice of ten days, granted by Deſſalines to General Rochambeau, the negro chief iſſued the following proclamation, which the French general ordered to be publiſhed, and ſtuck up throughout the town of the Cape:

Notice of the Council of Notables of the Town of the Cape.

By virtue of orders this day tranſmitted to the council by the Commander-in-chief Rochambeau, the council informs the inhabitants of the town of the Cape, that they have received from Deſſalines, the commander in chief of the indigenous army, the following letter, dated Head-quarters Haut-du Cap, Nov. 19, 1803. The council therefore loſes no time in informing the inhabitants of the pacific diſpoſitions of the new government, and of the protection and ſecurity granted to every individual who ſhall continue to reſide in this colony.

At the Cape, 20th November, 12th year of the republic.

Preſident of the Council,
REYNOARD.

The Commander-in-chief of the Indigenous Army, to the Citizens Inhabitants of the town of the Cape. Head-quarters, Haut du Cap, (the 27th Brumaire,) Nov. 19, 1803.

Citizens, Having entered this day into a negociation with the commander in chief, Rochambeau, reſpecting the evacuation by his troops of the town of the Cape, that opportunity enables me, Citizens Inha-

Inhabitants, to tranquillize the fears by which you may be alarmed on ſuch an event. The war which we have continued to wage up to this day, has no relation whatever to the inhabitants of this unhappy colony. I have uniformly held out protection and ſecurity to the inhabitants of every complexion; and on the preſent occaſion you ſhall find me adhere to the ſame line of conduct. The manner in which the inhabitants of every deſcription of Jeremie, Cayes, and of Port-au-Prince, have been received and treated, afford a certain pledge of my good faith and honour. Let thoſe among you, citizens, who feel repugnant to leave their country, remain: you ſhall experience under my government protection and ſecurity, both for your perſons and property. Thoſe who may be diſpoſed to follow the French army, are free to do ſo. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) DESSALINES.

The preſident of the Council,

REYNOARD.

The following is the convention which took place between the Engliſh Commodore and Rochambeau, at the moment he was leaving the harbour.

Between JOHN BLIGH, *Captain of his Majeſty's Ship Theſeus, inveſted with the Powers of* J. LORING, *Eſq. of his Majeſty's Ship Bellerophon, and the ſenior Officer of the Squadron cruizing before Cape François on the one hand; and on the other,* JAQUES BOYE, *General of Brigade, Chief of the Staff of the French Army, and* HENRY BARRE, *Captain of a Ship, Commander of the naval Forces at St. Domingo, authoriſed, conjointly by the Commander in chief,* ROCHAMBEAU, *Captain-general of the Colony.* The following Articles were agreed to.

ART. 1. The French ſhips of war and merchantmen, which now lie at anchor in this port, ſhall be delivered up to the Engliſh.—Anſwer. Granted.

2. The garriſon of Cape François, embarked on-board the ſhips, as likewiſe their crews, ſhall be priſoners of war, and ſhall be ſent to Europe, on condition not to ſerve until they ſhall have been exchanged, and that as ſoon as poſſible, in order that the exchange may take place without delay.—Anſwer. Granted.

3. All the generals and other officers are compriſed in the preceding article, and ſhall retain their arms.

4. The ſick who are embarked on-board the Nouvelle Sophie and the Julienne, ſhall be ſent directly to France, and the Engliſh ſhall engage to give them every poſſible aſſiſtance to that effect, and alſo to furniſh them with proviſions and medicines.—Anſwer. The crews of the Nouvelle Sophie and of the Julienne, being inſufficient to navigate theſe veſſels to France, the number requiſite for that purpoſe ſhall be filled up from ſailors out of the crews of the other ſhips, and all the proviſions and medicines which may be furniſhed without inconvenience, ſhall be ſo furniſhed from his majeſty's ſhips.

5. The property of individuals ſhall be rigorouſly reſpected. The papers belonging to the army ſhall be given into the hands of the chief of the ſtaff.—Anſwer. Granted.

6. The American, Spaniſh, and Swediſh, ſhips, on-board of which are embarked ſuch of the inhabitants of St. Domingo who ſhall be inclined to follow the army, and who conſequently ſhall conſtitute a part of the evacuation, ſhall be at liberty to proceed to their reſpective deſtinations, without being moleſted.—Anſwer. Granted, provided it be proved that that theſe ſhips belong to thoſe nations; and an inquiry ſhall be inſtituted to that effect.

7. The frigates ſhall ſail out under French colours, and ſhall diſcharge their guns before they ſtrike.—Anſwer. Granted.

8. The ſervants of the officers ſhall be conſidered as belonging to the army, and individuals who ſhall voluntarily embark in order to follow the French army, ſhall be put on ſhore on the territory of St. Domingo.—Anſwer. Granted.

Agreed to and ſigned on-board the Surveillante, at Cape François, the 30th Nov. 1803.

J. BLIGH, Captain of the Theſeus.
H. BARRE, Captain of a Ship.
J. BOYE, Chief of the Staff.

The

The following Proclamation of the Independence of the Iſland of St. Domingo, *has been publiſhed by the three principal military chiefs:*

PROCLAMATION OF DESSALINES, CHRISTOPHE, AND CLERVEAUX, CHIEFS OF ST. DOMINGO.

In the name of the Black People and Men of Colour of St. Domingo.

The independence of St. Domingo is proclaimed. Reſtored to our primitive dignity, we have proclaimed our rights; we ſwear never to yield them to any power on earth; the frightful veil of prejudice is torn to pieces, and is ſo for ever. Woe be to whomſoever would dare again to put together its bloody tatters.

Oh, landholders of St. Domingo, wandering in foreign countries, by proclaiming our independence, we do not intend to forbid you indiſcriminately from returning to your property; far be from us this unjuſt idea. We are not ignorant, that there are ſome among you that have renounced their old errors, abjured the injuſtice of their exorbitant pretenſions, and acknowledged the lawfulneſs of the cauſe for which we have been ſpilling our blood theſe twelve years. Toward theſe men who do us juſtice, we will act as brothers; let them rely for ever on our eſteem and friendſhip; let them return among us. The God who protects us, the God of Freemen, bids us to ſtretch out towards them our conquering arms. But as for thoſe who, intoxicated with fooliſh pride, and intereſted ſlaves of a guilty pretenſion, are blinded ſo much as to think that they are the eſſence of human nature, and affect to believe that they are deſtined by heaven to be our maſters and our tyrants, let them never come near the land of St. Domingo; if they come hither, they will only meet with chains and deportation; let them ſtay then where they are; and tormented by their well-deſerved miſery, and the frowns of the juſt men that they have too long mocked at, let them ſtill continue to move the pity and concern of nobody.

We have ſworn not to liſten to clemency towards all thoſe who would dare to ſpeak to us of ſlavery; we ſhall be inexorable, perhaps even cruel, towards all the troops who, themſelves forgetting the object for which they have not ceaſed fighting ſince 1780, ſhould come yet from Europe to carry among us death and ſervitude. Nothing is too dear, and every means are lawful, to men from whom it is wiſhed to tear the firſt of all bleſſings. Were they to cauſe rivers and torrents of blood to run; were they, in order to maintain their liberty, to conflagrate ſeven-eighths of the globe, they are innocent before the tribunal of Providence, that has not created men to ſee them groaning under a harſh and ſhameful ſervitude.

If in the various inſurrections that took place, ſome inhabitants againſt whom we had not to complain, have been victims of the cruelty of a few ſoldiers or cultivators, too much blinded by the remembrance of their paſt ſufferings to be able to diſtinguiſh the good and humane land-owners from thoſe that were unfeeling and cruel, we lament with all feeling ſouls ſo deplorable an end, and declare to the world, whatever may be ſaid to the contrary by wicked people, that the murders were committed contrary to the wiſhes of our hearts. It was impoſſible, eſpecially in the criſis in which the colony was, to be able to prevent or ſtop theſe horrors. They who are in the leaſt acquainted with hiſtory, all know that a people, when aſſailed by civil diſſenſions, though they may be the moſt poliſhed on earth, give themſelves up to all kinds of exceſs, and the authority of the chiefs, always but poorly conſolidated in a time of revolution, cannot puniſh all thoſe that are guilty, without always meeting with new difficulties. But now-a-days the Aurora of peace lets us have the glimpſe of a leſs ſtormy time; now that the calm of victory has ſucceeded to the trouble of a dreadful war, every thing in St. Domingo ought to aſſume a new face, and its government henceforward to be that of juſtice.

Done at the Head-quarters, Fort Dauphin, Nov. 29, 1803.

(Signed) DESSALINES,
CHRISTOPHE,
CLERVEAUX.

(True Copy) B. AMIE, Sec.

Copy

Copy of a Letter from Lieut. Young, commanding the hired lugger Speculator, to Lord Keith, dated in the Downs, Dec. 23, 1803.

MY LORD, I beg leave to inform you, in cruizing off Dunkirk, the morning of the 19th inſtant, Gravelines then bearing E. by S. diſtance four or five miles, I ſaw four gun-boats full of troops running along ſhore, which I ſuppoſed bound to Calais. At ten I got very cloſe to them, and at half paſt ten I had the ſatisfaction to drive all four of them on ſhore, although the enemy opened a fire from ſix long 4-pounders on the ſhore; two of the gun-boats muſt have been wrecked, as the ſea made a break over them, the other two got off, as I ſuppoſed; I am happy to ſay they never hulled us.

ROBT. YOUNG.

From Captain Winthrop, of the Ardent, to Captain Sir Edward Pellew, of the Tonnant, dated November 29.

SIR, The ſhip chaſed from the ſquadron yeſterday by his majeſty's ſhip under my command, I cloſed with off Cape Finiſterre, ſo near as to be able to give her a few ſhot, and ſhould have been alongſide of her in a few minutes had not the wind headed me off ſhore, which enabled her to double the Cape, and get into Finiſterre Bay, where ſhe ran on-ſhore, from apprehenſions of our ſending to take poſſeſſion of her, and at midnight blew up.—She proved to be the Bayonnaiſe, French national frigate, of 32 guns, and 200 men, from the Havannah bound to Ferrol.

R. WINTHROP.

Copy of a Letter from Commodore Hood, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Leeward Iſlands, to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated on-board his Majeſty's ſhip Centaur, off Guadaloupe, November 6, 1803.

SIR, I have the honour to enclose, for the information of the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, copy of a letter I received from Captain Graves, of his majeſty's ſhip Blenheim, giving an account of the capture of a privateer by the boats of that ſhip, in Fort Royal Bay, Martinique.

The capture of two more of the enemy's privateers is ſet forth in a letter from Captain Younghuſband, of the Oſprey. The brave and handſome conduct of Lieutenant Henderſon, and thoſe in the boats under his command, is truly meritorious; and I truſt ſuch diſplay of the gallantry of our officers and men will ſoon make theſe Piccaroons repent their temerity.—On the 26th ult. between Tobago and Grenada, the Centaur, after a chaſe of ſeven hours, captured the Vigilante ſchooner privateer, of two guns, and 40 men, well armed with muſquetry: the capture of this veſſel is particularly fortunate, as ſhe has, from her ſuperior ſailing and management, done much injury to the trade.

I have alſo the ſatisfaction to acquaint you of the recapture of the brig Earl St. Vincent, from Dublin, bound to Barbadoes, and a Swediſh ſchooner, by his majeſty's ſloop St. Lucia; they had been captured three days before by the L'Harmonie privateer, of Martinique, and who only eſcaped the vigilance of Captain Shipley, by throwing her guns overboard, and ſawing down her gunwales. SAM. HOOD.

Letter from Captain Owen, of his Majeſty's Ship Immortalité to Lord Keith, dated Immortalité, at anchor on the Edge of the Bank de Baas, Boulogne, Jan. 4, 1804.

MY LORD, Having laſt night reinforced the crew of the Archer with ſome men from this ſhip, and puſhed her cloſe in ſhore, ſhe was fortunate enough to fall in with and capture the French lugger gun-veſſel, No. 432, mounting an eighteen and a twelve pounder, with five ſeamen, a lieutenant, and twenty-ſix grenadiers of the 36th regiment of the line, ſome of whom, with two ſeamen, eſcaped in her boat during the running fight, which ſhe continued for a quarter of an hour with her ſtern-gun and muſketry, but no one materially hurt on either ſide.

The Archer and Griffin afterwards captured a dogger, a ſchuyt, and two Blankenberg fiſhing-boats, which the priſoners report to be part of a convoy, which, with a prame of ſixteen guns and five or ſix gun-veſſels,

ſels, eſcaped under the land in the dark; ſome, I underſtand, laden with proviſions and ſtores. The ſchuyt has gin, and the fiſhing boats timbers and knees for boats; each veſſel had three or four ſoldiers on-board.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant William Robertſon, commanding his Majeſty's Brig Speedwell, to Admiral Montagu, dated off Dungeneſs, Jan. 16, 1804.

SIR, In proceeding from Guernſey to this anchorage with the tranſports under convoy, having on-board the 43d regiment, I yeſterday, at ſeven A. M. Beachy bearing E. by N. five leagues, fell in with, and after a chaſe of four hours captured, Le Hazard lugger privateer of Boulogne, commanded by Pierre François Beauvois, mounting ſix guns (two of which were thrown overboard during the chaſe,) with a complement of thirty-four men. She ſailed three days before from Dieppe; and late the preceding evening, off Newhaven, had captured the Jane, a ſloop, laden with merchandize, from Southampton, bound to London.

Copy of a Letter from Commodore Hood, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at the Leeward Iſlands, to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated on-board his Majeſty's Ship Centaur, off Martinique, Nov. 25, 1803.

SIR, Early this morning, as the Centaur was paſſing the Cape de Salines on the Iſland of Martinique, ſhe was fired at, and ſeveral ſhot exchanged in paſſing. I immediately directed Captain Maxwell to ſtand on far enough, that by tacking we could fetch into Petit Ance d'Arlette, where we anchored, and landed the greater part of the marines under Captain Crozier, and forty ſeamen commanded by Lieutenants Maurice and Ayſcough, to deſtroy it. On the firſt alarm the national guards had aſſembled to aid fourteen cannoniers of the marine artillery, ſtationed in the battery; but, by the rapid and active movements of the officers and men on this ſervice, the enemy had not time to arrange themſelves in defence of the narrow and ſteep path to the eminence, where was planted a braſs two-pounder, and on the approach of our men, flew to the morne, and ſo diſperſed themſelves in its thick woods, that only one cannoneer fell into our hands; the battery, mounting ſix 24-pounders, was completely deſtroyed, and the guns, &c. thrown over the precipice; but unfortunately, in the exploſion of the magazine a little too ſoon, one ſeaman was killed; Lieutenant Maurice of the Centaur, Captain Crozier and Lieutenant Walker of the marines, with ſix men, wounded, but only one private marine badly. On drawing near the Bay of Point d'Arlette, between the Grande and Petite Ance of that name, we diſcovered a battery of 3-guns (two proved to be 42-pounders, the other a 32-pounder,) and people lying down; however, the ſhip was anchored in a poſition to flank it, had they thought proper to annoy us, and Lieutenant Domett, with Lieutenant M'Laughlan, of the marines, threw the guns over the cliff, and burnt and deſtroyed the carriages, barracks, and ammunition moſt perfectly, the people having abandoned it on their approach; from this I promiſe myſelf much aid to the blockading ſhips, ſhould the enemy ſend out a reinforcement, and alſo very convenient for anchoring. I have the honour to be, &c.

SAM. HOOD.

Copy of a Letter from Lieut. Foley, of the Gipſey Tender, to Sir John Thomas Duckworth, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Jamaica, dated Port Royal, Nov. 4, 1803.

SIR, I have the honour to inform you, that on the 19th of October laſt, at four P. M. Cape Maize bearing north, diſtant ſix or ſeven leagues, I chaſed, and, after a running fight of two hours and 40 minutes, drove on ſhore, and completely deſtroyed, a French privateer ſchooner, mounting two long 18-pounders, and full of men. I ſhould have endeavoured to get her off, but the night being dark, and the wind freſhening from S. E. was obliged to make ſail for the ſafety of his majeſty's ſchooner under my command, and join the packet, which ſhip I ſaw ſafe, agreeable to your orders.

E. K. FOLEY.



T. Chapman Sculp.



ANTONINUS PIUS

Published as the Act directs Jan.ry 1.st 1797 by J Wilkes

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF ANTONINUS PIUS.

ANTONINUS PIUS, the Roman emperor, was born at Lanuvium in Italy, A. C. 86, of a family originally from Niſmes in Languedoc. His character was in all reſpects one of the moſt amiable that can be imagined; and he had the title of *Pius* given him by the ſenate. We have no regular account of the tranſactions of his reign, ſince Capitolinus has written in a very confuſed manner, and we have only an abridgment of Dion Caſſius's hiſtory by Xiphilin now extant. He managed the public revenues with great frugality, yet was extremely generous; was fond of peace, and in war preferred the reputation of juſtice to all the advantage which might be gained by victory. He was more intent upon preſerving the bounds of his empire than extending them; and he often made uſe of Scipio's expreſſion, "That he choſe rather to ſave one citizen than kill a thouſand enemies." By this conduct he made himſelf univerſally eſteemed and revered in that age, and admired by poſterity. This great and good emperor died in 161, aged 75 years, having reigned 23.

GENERAL HISTORY OF EGYPT.—*Continued from p. 61.*

ON the deceaſe of Pſammetichus, before Chriſt 616, the ſceptre devolved to his ſon Nechus, the Pharaoh-Necho of the Scriptures, a prince of an enterpriſing genius. In the beginning of his reign, he attempted to cut a canal that might unite the Red Sea with the Nile; but, after much expence and labour, he was warned by an oracle to deſiſt. He accordingly gave up his deſign; built a fleet of galleys in the northern ſea, and another in the ſtraits of the Arabian gulf; and ſent out ſome of the moſt expert Phœnician mariners upon a diſcovery of the African coaſts. He was not only great at ſea, but formidable alſo by land. The Scripture expreſsly ſays, that he went out againſt the King of Aſſyria. In this expedition he was oppoſed by Joſiah, who was mortally wounded in the valley of Megiddo. 2 Kings xxiii. 29. The conqueror then proceeded to the banks of the Euphrates, ſubdued the city of Carchemiſh, and, at the expiration of three months, returned towards Egypt. Hearing that Jehoahaz had raiſed himſelf to the throne in Jeruſalem, he ordered him to appear before him at Riblah in Syria, where he loaded him with chains, and ſent him priſoner into Egypt. He then viſited Jeruſalem; made Eliakim king over Judah, changing his name to Jehoiakim, and impoſing on him a tribute of one talent of gold and a hundred talents of ſilver. 2 Kings xxiii. 33, 34.

Thus he became maſter of Judea and Syria; and, in commemoration of his good fortune, he conſecrated to Apollo the garments which he had worn in his moſt ſplendid engagements. His enjoyment of theſe new acquiſitions was, however, but of ſhort duration; for, in a few years, he was defeated and ſtripped of all his poſſeſſions in Syria and Judea by Nebuchadnezzar king of Babylon, who undertook to drive the Egyptians from Carchemiſh, and recover the Syrian and Phœnician provinces. After this period, the actions of Nechus gradually dwindled into obſcurity, nor did he again attempt to quit the boundaries of his own kingdom. He died in the ſixteenth year of his reign, and left the kingdom to his ſon.

Pſammis, who began to reign in the year before Chriſt 600, held the regal dignity only ſix years; and hiſtory contains nothing reſpecting him worthy of mention, except that he made an expedition into Ethiopia. During this reign a ſplendid embaſſy was ſent by the Eleans to know whether the moſt ſage Egyptians could diſcover any defect in the Olympic games. The king accordingly

dingly called an aſſembly of the moſt judicious men in his dominions, who, having heard all that could be ſaid in favour of the inſtitution and its regulations, aſked the Eleans whether ſtrangers and citizens were both admitted to contend at their games; and, on the Eleans replying that they were open to any one, the Egyptians pronounced their conduct erroneous, ſince it was natural they ſhould favour their fellow-citizens more than foreigners.

Apries the ſon of Pſammis, and the Pharaoh Hophra of holy writ, entered into a league with Zedekiah king of Judah, againſt the king of Babylon. About two years after this tranſaction, which marked his acceſſion, he led an army to the relief of Jeruſalem, then cloſely beſieged by Nebuchadnezzar; but, finding that the Babylonian reſolved to give him battle, he retreated haſtily to his own country, and abandoned the Jews to the fury of their enemy. To puniſh this breach of faith, Ezekiel predicted that the Egyptians ſhould be confounded and deſolate for forty years, and that they ſhould gradually degenerate till they ſhould have no power to elect a monarch of their own. Ezek. xxix. 11. xxx. 13. The Scripture ſpeaks of Apries in very degrading terms, and finally threatens him with a violent death, which was his fate. The fulfilment of theſe prophecies is ſatisfactorily recorded, even by profane hiſtorians, who inform us, that Apries, in conſequence of expoſing the Egyptians to a dreadful defeat, by ſending them to the relief of Andicon king of Lybia, cauſed an univerſal defection among his ſubjects; that, in the hope of appeaſing the diſturbance by the mediation of his ſuppoſed friend Amaſis, he furniſhed the rebels with a valiant leader, whom they accordingly ſaluted king of Egypt; and that Apries, being vanquiſhed in a pitched battle near Memphis, was taken captive by the uſurper, who for ſome time treated him with great reſpect; but at length delivered him into the hands of the people, who ſtrangled him, and laid his body among his deceaſed anceſtors, in the temple of Minerva.

During theſe inteſtine commotions, Egypt was invaded by Nebuchadnezzar, who miſerably harraſſed the country, and led great numbers of its inhabitants into captivity. At length, however, he came to an accommodation with Amaſis, and quitted the kingdom with an immenſe booty, which had been promiſed him by the God of Iſrael in theſe words: *Nebuchadrezzar king of Babylon cauſed his army to ſerve a great ſervice againſt Tyrus, yet had he no wages, nor his army, for Tyrus. Therefore, thus ſaith the Lord God, I will give the land of Egypt unto Nebuchadrezzar, king of Babylon, and it ſhall be the wages for his army.* Ezek. xxix. 18, 19.

Amaſis began to reign in the year 569 before Chriſt, and is generally believed to have been of plebeian extraction, upon which account he met with no reſpect from his ſubjects in the beginning of his reign. He, however, thought it prudent to ſubdue their temper by an artful mode of conduct, and to conciliate their affections by gentleneſs and reaſon. He cauſed a golden ciſtern, in which he uſed to waſh his feet, to be melted down and caſt into a ſtatue, which, by his expreſs order, was expoſed to public adoration. The people haſtened in crowds to perform their devotions before the new god, when the king informed them of the vile uſes to which it had once been applied, though it was now become an object of their worſhip. The application of this remark had the deſired ſucceſs, and the king was from that time treated with veneration. He attended cloſely to buſineſs during the morning, and devoted the reſt of the day to mirth and conviviality. He built a magnificent portico to the temple of Minerva at Sais; founded the great temple of Iſis at Memphis; enriched the other celebrated temples with a profuſion of gifts and ornaments; and removed an edifice, conſiſting only of one ſtone, from Elephantina to Sais: two thouſand men were employed during the ſpace of three years in tranſporting this extraordinary edifice, which meaſured twenty one cubits in front, fourteen in depth, and eight in height: the interior dimenſions were eighteen cubits,

cubits, twelve, and five. So great were his munificence and humanity, that when the Delphians endeavoured to raiſe a contribution towards the re-building of their temple, which had been deſtroyed by fire, he voluntarily gave them a thouſand talents of alum. He made an alliance with the Cyrenians, and married Ladice, the daughter of Critobolus. After the conſummation of his nuptials, he ſent a gilded ſtatue of Minerva and his own portrait to the city of Cyrene; to the city of Lindus he preſented two ſtone ſtatues of the ſame goddeſs; and to Samos he ſent two wooden images of himſelf, which were ſeen ſtanding ſeveral ages afterwards behind the gates of the great temple of Juno. To theſe particulars we may add, that he was the firſt prince who conquered Cyprus, and extorted a tribute from its inhabitants.

Hitherto we have ſpoken of Amaſis as a great and happy monarch; but his latter days were darkened by one of the moſt dreadful ſtorms that ever threatened the ſafety of Egypt. Amaſis, having by ſome means exaſperated Cambyſes the Perſian, was threatened with an invaſion by that prince immediately after the death of Cyrus. At the ſame time Phanes of Halicarnaſſus, commander of the Grecian auxiliaries in the pay of Amaſis, quitted Egypt in diſguſt, and embarked for Perſia. Amaſis was juſtly alarmed at the gathering cloud, and was perfectly ſenſible how great a loſs he muſt ſuſtain in the defection of a man, who, as a valiant captain, a judicious counſellor, and a perſon thoroughly acquainted with all his affairs, might ſtrengthen the hands of Cambyſes, and facilitate the deſtruction of Egypt. He therefore ſent a ſwift-ſailing galley to purſue the fugitive, who was overtaken at Lycia; but having intoxicated his guard, he rendered abortive all the ſchemes of Amaſis, and proceeded without moleſtation to the court of Cambyſes. About the ſame period, Amaſis, as if finally deſtined to accumulated miſfortunes, renounced the friendſhip which had long ſubſiſted between himſelf and Polycrates, the tyrant of Samos. In conſequence of this prepoſterous behaviour, Polycrates offered to aſſiſt Cambyſes with a fleet of ſhips, in his purpoſed invaſion. Previous, however, to the commencement of the impending ſtorm, Amaſis paid the debt of nature, in the forty-fourth year of his reign, and left a diſtracted kingdom to his ſon.

Pſammenitus had ſcarcely aſſumed the enſigns of the regal office, when Cambyſes appeared on the frontiers with a powerful army, in the year before Chriſt 525. A body of forces was levied with all poſſible expedition, to elude the preſſing danger; but the Perſian, laying ſiege to Peluſium, made himſelf maſter of that important city, without the leaſt oppoſition from the Egyptian garriſon. Immediately after the ſurrender, Pſammenitus advanced to ſtop the progreſs of his foe. Previous to the engagement, the Greeks who ſerved under Pſammenitus, anxious to expreſs their indignation againſt their faithleſs countryman, Phanes, brought his children into the camp, killed them before their father's face, and drank their blood in preſence of the two armies. This barbarity roufed the Perſian ſoldiers to vengeance, and they immediately commenced their revenge with ſuch fury as ſoon put the Egyptian forces to flight, and covered the field with their dead bodies. Thoſe who eſcaped the ſlaughter fled to Memphis, where they tore a Perſian herald to pieces, and carried his limbs in triumph through the city. They were, however, ſoon beſieged by their inveterate foes, and compelled to ſurrender at diſcretion: when their enormities were retaliated by the public execution of the prime nobility, among whom was the ſon of Pſammenitus. The Egyptian monarch himſelf was taken captive, but Cambyſes reſtored him to his liberty, and would probably have entruſted him with the adminiſtration of affairs, but this forbearance made no impreſſion on his vindictive ſpirit, which thirſted for revenge on the conqueror; he was therefore condemned to drink bull's blood, and expired after a diſmal reign of ſix months, and a

ſhort captivity. Cambyſes, having thus brought Egypt under his ſubjection, proceeded to Sais, the burying place of the Egyptian kings; and, having cauſed the dead body of Amaſis to be taken from the ſepulchre, he expoſed it to a thouſand indignities, and finally ordered it to be reduced to aſhes. He afterwards pillaged and burnt the Theban temples; killed the god Apis with his own hand; and ordered the prieſts to be ſeverely whipped. Theſe ſeverities made ſo ſtrong an impreſſion upon the minds of the wretched Egyptians that they ever afterwards regarded the Perſians with the moſt irreconcileable averſion. In the reign of Darius Hyſtaſpis, they broke out into an open revolt, and remained in a ſtate of rebellion againſt the Perſians till the ſecond year of Xerxes, when they were reduced to greater ſubjection than before, under Achæmenes, who was appointed their governor.

Their ſufferings, however, ſeem rather to have irritated than broken their ſpirits; as we find them revolting again in the fifth year of Artaxerxes Longimanus, before Chriſt 450. At this period they perſuaded Inarus king of Lybia, to fill their vacant throne, and implored aſſiſtance from the Athenians, who embraced with ardour this opportunity of driving the Perſians from Egypt. Theſe auxiliaries, attacking the Perſian fleet, took and deſtroyed fifty ſail of their ſhips; and then, ſailing up the Nile, haſtened to join the Egyptian and Lybian forces, under the banner of Inarus. Having effected a junction, they ventured to attack the Perſian general, though his army conſiſted of three hundred thouſand effective men; and their attempt was crowned with ſuch ſucceſs, that a third part of the enemy were ſlain, together with the general himſelf, and the reſt fled to Memphis, where they took refuge in the beſt fortified part of the city, called the White Wall.

The Egyptians, elated with ſucceſs, ſuppoſed that they had completely delivered themſelves and their poſterity from the ſeverity of their oppreſſors; but, at the end of three years, during which they had blocked up the Perſians in the White Wall, they were defeated by Artabazus governor of Silicia, and Megabyzus governor of Syria. Inarus was wounded in the engagement, but he retreated with his Athenian allies, and the remnant of the Egyptian army, to the city of Byblus, in the iſland of Proſopitis, where he ſuſtained a ſiege of eighteen months. The majority of the Egyptians laid down their arms, and acknowledged the ſovereignty of Artaxerxes; but Amyrtæus retreated with a body of men to the fens, where he enjoyed his government for ſeveral years without moleſtation, as the nature of the place ſecured him againſt all the attempts of the Perſians. Inarus and his adherents, in the mean time, were fully occupied in defending themſelves againſt the attacks of the enemy: but, at length, the latter, having recourſe to ſtratagem, drained that branch of the Nile which contained the Athenian fleet, and thus effected a paſſage to the iſland. Inarus and the Egyptians now ſurrendered themſelves, on condition of being ſecured in their lives; but the Athenians ſet their veſſels on fire, and reſolved to ſell their lives at the deareſt rate: the Perſians, however, thought fit to offer ſuch terms as were accepted. At this juncture, a fleet of fifty Athenian ſhips appeared in the river, on behalf of the beſieged; but they were immediately deſtroyed by the Perſians, and with their deſtruction ended the war between Inarus king of Egypt, and Artaxerxes of Perſia, under whoſe government the Egyptians long remained quiet, and made no farther exertions for the recovery of their liberty during his reign. Sartamus was now left as governor of Egypt, and Inarus was carried to Suſa; where, in violation of the Perſian general's promiſe, he was condemned to the ignominious death of the croſs. Amyrtæus, the Saïte, ſtill remained in poſſeſſion of the marſhy country; and in the fifteenth year of Artaxerxes was joined by an Athenian fleet of ſixty ſail; but nothing worthy

worthy of notice was effected towards the extirpation of the Perſians.

In the tenth year of Darius Nothus, the diſcontent of the Egyptians again burſt through the barriers of reſtraint, and they revolted a third time. Amyrtæus, being appriſed of their deſigns, was inſpired with the moſt enthuſiaſtic ardour in behalf of his diſtreſſed countrymen; and, ruſhing from his ſequeſtered abode, put himſelf at the head of the Egyptians, and performed ſuch prodigies of valour, as effectually drove the Perſians beyond the frontiers, and left him monarch of the whole kingdom. Elated with ſucceſs, Amyrtæus reſolved to carry his arms into Phœnicia; that, in confederacy with the Arabians, he might drive the Perſians from thence alſo. This expedition, however, proved unfortunate to the Egyptian, who was engaged by Darius in perſon, and overthrown.

Pauſiris, the ſon of Amyrtæus, was now elected to the throne of Egypt, with the conſent of the Perſians; by which means the Egyptians, though probably ſtill tributary, experienced ſome alleviation of their misfortunes under a governor of their own nation.—Subſequent to this reign was that of Pſammetichus, a barbarous and ungrateful prince, who, hearing that Tamus, a Memphite by birth, had quitted the Perſian ſervice, and ſailed for Egypt with his family and effects, fell upon him as an enemy, and cauſed him to be inhumanly murdered with all his followers, that his treaſures might be conveyed into the royal coffers.—Nephereus, who next ſucceeded to the throne, ſent a ſquadron of one hundred galleys to aſſiſt the Lacedæmonians in their war againſt the Perſians, and ſupplied them with 600,000 buſhels of corn for the ſubſiſtence of their army; but the veſſels which carried this valuable preſent, were taken by the Perſian fleet at Rhodes, and never reached the place of their deſtination.

Acoris, the ſucceſſor of Nephereus, in the year before Chriſt 398, entered into a treaty againſt the Perſians, with the Tyrians, Barceans, Arabians, and the king of Cyprus. About the ſame time Gaus, the only ſurvivor of the family of Tamus, who, like his father, had been promoted to the rank of admiral in Perſia, quitted the ſervice, and carrying with him a great part of the fleet and army, formed an alliance with the Egyptians and Lacedæmonians. But ſoon afterwards Gaus was aſſaſſinated by ſome of his followers; and other incidents conſpired to ſet aſide the deſigns which had began to alarm the Perſian power. Thirty years after the acceſſion of Amyrtæus to the throne of Egypt, and the expulſion of the Perſians, Artaxerxes Mnemon threatened the Egyptians with a cruel war. Great preparations were accordingly made, and Acoris engaged a number of mercenaries under the command of Chabrias the Athenian; but previous to the commencement of hoſtilities, Acoris died, and left the kingdom to his ſon. Pſammuthis enjoyed the regal dignity but one year; and his actions ſeem to have been unimportant, as they are paſſed over in ſilence by hiſtorians. Nepherotes, his ſucceſſor, reigned but four months. He is called the laſt of the Mendeſian race.

The ſceptre now devolved to Nectanebis, who, in the ſecond year of his reign, was invaded by the Perſian fleet and army. Owing, however, to the king's precautions, and the mutual jealouſies that ſubſiſted between the Perſian commanders, the attempt of the enemy was rendered abortive; and they were finally obliged to retreat, by the inundation of the Nile. Five years after this event, Ageſilaus king of Sparta viſited Egypt in character of an ambaſſador, to requeſt ſuccours for the Lacedæmonians, who were ſeverely diſtreſſed by the Thebans: and, in ſeven years after this embaſſy, Nectanebis died.

Tachos, the ſucceeding prince, collected all his forces, in order to fruſtrate the plans of his ambitious enemies, who had not relinquiſhed their hope of reducing Egypt. To ſtrengthen himſelf the more, he applied

plied for ſuccour to the Lacedæmonians, who ſent him a conſiderable number of troops under the command of Ageſilaus; but Tachos conceiving an averſion to that able commander, violated his promiſe of appointing him generaliſſimo of the forces, and ſlighted thoſe counſels which might have preſerved Egypt from deſtruction. Having joined his mercenaries and Egyptians together, he marched imprudently towards Phœnicia, deſigning to attack the Perſians in that quarter; but, during his abſence, the Egyptians ſhook off their allegiance, and placed his kinſman Nectanebis on the throne. Ageſilaus eſpouſed the cauſe of the new monarch, and thus completed the ruin of Tachos; who fled through Arabia, and took refuge under the Perſian government.

Nectanebis had ſcarcely obtained the crown, when a Mendeſian came forth with one hundred thouſand men to wreſt the ſceptre from his hands. This rebellion, increaſing daily in ſtrength, became at length ſo formidable, that the king ſhut himſelf up in one of his towers, till the beſiegers were defeated by Ageſilaus, who took the Mendeſian priſoner, and eſtabliſhed Nectanebis in the full poſſeſſion of his dominions. In the twelfth year of this reign, the Perſians made great preparations for the reduction of Egypt; but the Sidonians and Phœnicians, entering into a confederacy with Nectanebis, formed a ſtrong barrier to his kingdom; ſo that it was impoſſible that the enemy ſhould approach without marching through Phœnicia. Upon this account, the Egyptian prince detached a body of Greek mercenaries to join the allies; who, being encouraged with the ſupply, expelled the Perſians from their territories, and were immediately afterwards joined by the Cypriots, in their ſtruggle for complete liberty. Darius Ochus, appriſed of theſe circumſtances, reſolved to put himſelf at the head of his forces, and to inflict a ſevere chaſtiſement upon the unruly Egyptians; a deſign which was approved and forwarded by Mentor the Rhodian, who was perfectly acquainted with the concerns of Egypt.

Nectanebis, in the mean time, aſſembled an army of one hundred thouſand men, conſiſting of forty thouſand mercenaries, and the reſt Egyptians; but they did not all together amount to a third part of the Perſian troops. With ſome of them he guarded the paſſes through which the enemy muſt approach, and the others were appointed to garriſon the frontier towns. Darius, on the other hand, detached three bodies from his army. The firſt, commanded by Lachares the Theban, ſat down before Peluſium; the ſecond, under the command of Nicoſtratus the Argive, ſailed up the Nile in a ſquadron of the Perſian fleet, and, landing at a convenient place, formed a ſtrong encampment in the heart of the country; and the third remained under the command of Mentor, in expectation of a favourable opportunity for their incurſion.—The whole kingdom being now alarmed at the poſition of Nicoſtratus, all the neighbouring garriſons undertook to force him from his entrenchments; but, after a long and obſtinate combat, the Egyptians were utterly overthrown and diſperſed.

Upon the news of this defeat, Nectanebis abandoned the paſſes, and marched haſtily to the capital, which he ſuppoſed Nicoſtratus would aſſault with his victorious fleet and army. This removal completed his ruin; for the Greek garriſon at Peluſium immediately ſurrendered to Lachares, upon condition that they and their effects ſhould be conveyed in ſafety to Greece; and Mentor the Rhodian, entering the country, affirmed publicly that Darius would receive with clemency all who ſubmitted, but take the moſt ample vengeance on thoſe who preſumed any longer to oppoſe him. The Egyptians and Egyptian Greeks immediately ſtrove which ſhould make the moſt ready ſubmiſſion; and Nectanebis, thus driven to deſpair, fled with his treaſures into Ethiopia, from whence he never attempted to return.

return. From this time, (before Chriſt 350,) Egypt continued to be a province of Perſia, till that monarchy was ſubverted by Alexander the Great, who was in conſequence received by the Egyptians as their deliverer from the Perſian tyranny.

[*To be continued.*]

ON THE COMBUSTION OF THE HUMAN BODY.

IN natural as well as civil hiſtory there are facts preſented to the meditation of the obſerver, which, though confirmed by the moſt convincing teſtimony, ſeem on the firſt view to be deſtitute of probability. Of this kind is that of people conſumed by coming into contact with common fire, and of their bodies being reduced to aſhes. How can we conceive that fire, in certain circumſtances, can exerciſe ſo powerful an action on the human body as to produce this effect? One might be induced to give leſs faith to theſe inſtances of combuſtion as they ſeem to be rare; but they are preſented to the public as true by men whoſe veracity ſeems unqueſtionable. Bianchini, Maffei, Rolli, Le Cat, Vicq-d'Azyr, and ſeveral men diſtinguiſhed by their learning, have given certain teſtimony of the facts.

We read in the Tranſactions of Copenhagen, that in 1692, a woman of the lower claſs, who for three years had uſed ſpirituous liquors to ſuch an exceſs that ſhe would take no other nouriſhment, having ſat down one evening on a ſtraw chair to ſleep, was conſumed in the night time, ſo that the next morning no part of her was to be found but the ſkull and the extreme joints of the fingers; all the reſt of her body, ſays Jacobæus, was reduced to aſhes.

The following extract of the memoir of Bianchini is taken from the Annual Regiſter for 1763:—The Counteſs Cornelia Bandi, of the town of Ceſena, aged 62, enjoyed a good ſtate of health. One evening, having experienced a ſort of drowſineſs, ſhe retired to bed, and her maid remained with her till ſhe fell aſleep. Next morning, when the girl entered to awaken her miſtreſs, ſhe found nothing but the remains of her body in the moſt horrid condition. At the diſtance of four feet from the bed was a heap of aſhes, in which could be diſtinguiſhed the legs and arms untouched. Between the legs lay the head, the brain of which, together with half the poſterior part of the cranium, and the whole chin, had been conſumed: three fingers were found in the ſtate of a coal; the reſt of the body was reduced to aſhes, which, when touched, left on the fingers a fat fœtid moiſture. A ſmall lamp which ſtood on the floor was covered with aſhes, and contained no oil; the tallow of two candles was melted on a table, but the wicks ſtill remained, and the feet of the candleſticks were covered with a certain moiſture. The bed was not damaged; the bed-clothes and coverlid were raiſed up and thrown on one ſide, as is the caſe when a perſon gets up. The furniture and tapeſtry were covered with a moiſt kind of ſoot of the colour of aſhes, which had penetrated into the drawers and dirtied the linen. This ſoot, having been conveyed to a neighbouring kitchen, adhered to the walls and the utenſils. A piece of bread in the cupboard was covered with it, and no dog would touch it. The infectious odour had been communicated to other apartments. The Annual Regiſter ſtates, that the Counteſs of Ceſena was accuſtomed to bathe all her body in camphorated ſpirit of wine. Bianchini cauſed the details of this deplorable event to be publiſhed at the time when it took place, and no one contradicted them. It was atteſted alſo by Scipio Maffei, a learned contemporary of Bianchini, who was far from being credulous; and, in the laſt place, this ſurpriſing fact was confirmed to the Royal Society of London by Paul Rolli. The Annual Regiſter mentions alſo two other facts of the ſame kind which occurred in England, one at Southampton and the other at Coventry.

An inſtance of the like kind is preſerved in the ſame work in a letter

ter of Mr. Wilmer, ſurgeon: "Mary Clues, aged 50, was much addicted to intoxication. Her propenſity to this vice had increaſed after the death of her huſband, which happened a year and a half before. For about a year, ſcarcely a day had paſſed in the courſe of which ſhe did not drink at leaſt half a pint of rum or anniſeed-water. Her health gradually declined, and about the beginning of February ſhe was attacked by the jaundice and confined to her bed. Though ſhe was incapable of much action, and not in a condition to work, ſhe ſtill continued her old habit of drinking every day and ſmoaking a pipe of tobacco. The bed in which ſhe lay ſtood parallel to the chimney of the apartment, and at the diſtance from it of about three feet. On Saturday morning, the 1ſt of March, ſhe fell on the floor; and her extreme weakneſs having prevented her from getting up, ſhe remained in that ſtate till ſome one entered and put her to bed. The following night ſhe wiſhed to be left alone. A woman quitted her at half after eleven, and, according to cuſtom, ſhut the door and locked it. She had put on the fire two large pieces of coal, and placed a light in a candleſtick on a chair at the head of her bed. At half after five in the morning a ſmoke was ſeen iſſuing through the window, and the door being ſpeedily broke open, ſome flames which were in the room were ſoon extinguiſhed. Between the bed and the chimney were found the remains of the unfortunate Clues: one leg and thigh were ſtill entire; but there remained nothing of the ſkin, the muſcles, and the viſcera. The bones of the cranium, the breaſt, the ſpine, and the upper extremities, were entirely calcined, and covered with a whitiſh efflorescence. The people were much ſurpriſed that the furniture had ſuſtained ſo little injury. The ſide of the bed which was next to the chimney had ſuffered the moſt; the wood of it was ſlightly burnt; but the feather-bed, the clothes, and covering, were ſafe. I entered the apartment about two hours after it had been opened, and obſerved that the walls and every thing in it were blackened; that it was filled with a very diſagreeable vapour; but that nothing except the body exhibited any ſtrong traces of fire."

This inſtance has great ſimiliarity to that related by Vicq d'Azyr in the *Enclopédie Methodique*, under the head, Pathologic Anatomy of Man. A woman, about fifty years of age, who indulged to exceſs in ſpirituous liquors, and got drunk every day before ſhe went to bed, was found entirely burnt, and reduced to aſhes. Some of the oſſeous parts only were left, but the furniture of the apartment had ſuffered very little damage. Vicq-d'Azyr, inſtead of diſbelieving this phenomenon, adds, that there have been many other inſtances of the like kind.

We find alſo a circumſtance of this kind in a work entitled, *Acta Medica et philoſophica Hafnienſia*: and in the work of Henry Bohanſer, entitled, *Le nouveau phoſphore enflammé*. A woman at Paris, who had been accuſtomed, for three years, to drink ſpirit of wine to ſuch a degree that ſhe uſed no other liquor, was one day found entirely reduced to aſhes, except the ſkull and extremities of the fingers.

The Tranſactions of the Royal Society of London preſent alſo an inſtance of human combuſtion no leſs extraordinary It was mentioned at the time it happened in all the journals; it was then atteſted by a great number of eye-witneſſes, and became the ſubject of many learned diſcuſſions. Three accounts of this event, by different authors, all nearly coincide. The fact is related as follows. "Grace Pitt, the wife of a fiſhmonger of the pariſh of St. Clement, Ipſwich, aged about ſixty, had contracted a habit, which ſhe continued for ſeveral years, of coming down every night from her bed-room, half dreſſed, to ſmoke a pipe. On the night of the ninth of April 1774, ſhe got up from bed as uſual. Her daughter, who ſlept with her, did not perceive ſhe was abſent till next morning when ſhe awoke, ſoon after which ſhe put on her clothes, and, going

going down to the kitchen, found her mother ſtretched out on the right ſide, with her head near the grate; the body extended on the hearth, with the legs on the floor, which was of deal, having the appearance of a log of wood conſumed by a fire without apparent flame. On beholding this ſpectacle, the girl ran in great haſte and poured over her mother's body ſome water contained in two large veſſels in order to extinguiſh the fire; while the fœtid odour and ſmoke which exhaled from the body almoſt ſuffocated ſome of the neighbours who had haſtened to the girl's aſſiſtance. The trunk was in ſome meaſure incinerated, and reſembled a heap of coals covered with white aſhes. The head, the arms, the legs, and the thighs, had alſo participated in the burning. This woman, it is ſaid, had drunk a large quantity of ſpirituous liquor in conſequence of being overjoyed to hear that one of her daughters had returned from Gibraltar. There was no fire in the grate, and the candle had burnt entirely out in the ſocket of the candleſtick, which was cloſe to her. Beſides, there were found near the conſumed body the clothes of a child and a paper ſcreen, which had ſuſtained no injury by the fire. The dreſs of this woman conſiſted of a cotton gown.

Le Cat, in a memoir on ſpontaneous burning, mentions ſeveral other inſtances of combuſtion of the human body. "Having," ſays he, "ſpent ſeveral months at Rheims in the years 1724 and 1725, I lodged at the houſe of Sieur Millet, whoſe wife got intoxicated every day. The domeſtic economy of the family was managed by a pretty young girl, which I muſt not omit to remark, in order that all the circumſtances which accompanied the fact I am about to relate, may be better underſtood. This woman was found conſumed on the 20th of February 1725, at the diſtance of a foot and a half from the hearth in her kitchen. A part of the head only, with a portion of the lower extremities and a few of the vertebræ, had eſcaped combuſtion. A foot and a half of the flooring under the body had been conſumed, but a kneading-trough and a powdering-tub, which were very near the body, had ſuſtained no injury. M. Chretien, a ſurgeon, examined the remains of the body with every juridical formality. Jean Millet, the huſband, being interrogated by the judges who inſtituted an inquiry into the affair, declared, that about eight in the evening on the 19th of February he had retired to reſt with his wife, who not being able to ſleep, had gone into the kitchen, where he thought ſhe was warming herſelf; that, having fallen aſleep, he was wakened about two o'clock by an infectious odour, and that, having run to the kitchen, he found the remains of his wife in the ſtate deſcribed in the report of the phyſicians and ſurgeons. The judges, having no ſuſpicion of the real cauſe of this event, proſecuted the affair with the utmoſt diligence. It was very unfortunate for Millet that he had a handſome ſervant-maid, for neither his probity nor innocence was able to ſave him from the ſuſpicion of having got rid of his wife by a concerted plot, and of having arranged the reſt of the circumſtance in ſuch a manner as to give it the appearance of an accident. He experienced, therefore, the whole ſeverity of the law; and though, by an appeal to a ſuperior and very enlightened court, which diſcovered the cauſe of the combuſtion, he came off victorious, he ſuffered ſo much from uneaſineſs of mind, that he was obliged to paſs the remainder of his melancholy days in an hoſpital."

Le Cat relates another inſtance, which has a moſt perfect reſemblance to the preceding:—"M. Boinneau, curé of Plerguer, near Dol," ſays he, "wrote to me the following letter, dated February 22, 1749: Allow me to communicate to you a fact which took place here about a fortnight ago. Madame de Boiſeon, 80 years of age, exceedingly meagre, who had drunk nothing but ſpirits for ſeveral years, was ſitting in her elbow-chair before the fire while her waiting-maid went out of the room

for a few moments. On her return, ſeeing her miſtreſs on fire, ſhe immediately gave an alarm, and, ſome people having come to her aſſiſtance, one of them endeavoured to extinguiſh the flames with his hand, but they adhered to it as if it had been dipped in brandy or oil on fire. Water was brought and thrown on the lady in abundance, yet the fire appeared more violent, and was not extinguiſhed till the whole fleſh had been conſumed. Her ſkeleton, exceedingly black, remained entire in the chair, which was only a little ſcorched; one leg only, and the two hands, detached themſelves from the reſt of the bones. It is not known whether her clothes had caught fire by approaching the grate. The lady was in the ſame place in which ſhe ſat every day; there was no extraordinary fire, and ſhe had not fallen. What makes me ſuſpect that the uſe of ſpirits might have produced this effect is, that I have been aſſured, that at the gate of Dinan an accident of the like kind happened to another woman under ſimilar circumſtances."

To theſe inſtances, which I have multiplied to ſtrengthen the evidence, I ſhall add two other facts, of the ſame kind, publiſhed in the Journal de Medicine. The firſt took place at Aix, in Provence, and is thus related by Muraire, a ſurgeon: "In the month of February 1779, Mary Jauffret, widow of Nicholas Gravier, ſhoemaker, of a ſmall ſize, exceedingly corpulent, and addicted to drinking, having been burnt in her apartment, M. Rocas, my colleague, who was commiſſioned to make a report reſpecting the remains of her body, found only a maſs of aſhes, and a few bones, calcined in ſuch a manner that on the leaſt preſſure they were reduced to duſt. The bones of the cranium, one hand, and a foot, had in part eſcaped the action of the fire. Near theſe remains ſtood a table untouched, and under the table a ſmall wooden ſtove, the grating of which, having been long burnt, afforded an aperture, through which, it is probable, the fire that occaſioned the melancholy accident had been communicated: one chair, which ſtood too near the flames, had the ſeat and fore-feet burnt. In other reſpects, there was no appearance of fire either in the chimney or the apartment; ſo that, except the fore part of the chair, it appears to me that no other combuſtible matter contributed to this ſpeedy incineration, which was effected in the ſpace of ſeven or eight hours."

The other inſtance, mentioned in the Journal de Medicine, took place at Caen, and is thus related by Merille, a ſurgeon of that city, ſtill alive:—"Being requeſted, on the 3d of June 1782, by the king's officers, to draw up a report of the ſtate in which I found Mademoiſelle Thuars, who was ſaid to have been burnt, I made the following obſervations: The body lay with the crown of the head reſting againſt one of the andirons, at the diſtance of eighteen inches from the fire; the remainder of the body was placed obliquely before the chimney, the whole being nothing but a maſs of aſhes. Even the moſt ſolid bones had loſt their form and conſiſtence; none of them could be diſtinguiſhed except the coronal the two parietal bones, the two lombar vertebræ, a portion of the tibia, and a part of the omoplate; and theſe, even, were ſo calcined, that they became duſt by the leaſt preſſure. The right foot was found entire, and ſcorched at its upper junction; the left was more burnt. The day had been cold, but there was nothing in the grate except two or three bits of wood, about an inch in diameter, burnt in the middle. None of the furniture in the apartment was damaged. The chair on which Mademoiſelle Thuars had been ſitting, was found at the diſtance of a foot from her, and abſolutely untouched. I muſt here obſerve, that this lady was exceedingly corpulent; that ſhe was above ſixty years of age, and much addicted to ſpirituous liquors; that the day even of her death ſhe had drunk three bottles of wine and about a bottle of brandy: and that the conſumption of the body had taken place in leſs than ſeven hours, though, according

to

to appearance, nothing around the body was burnt but the clothes."

The town of Caen affords ſeveral other inſtances of the ſame kind. I have been told by many people, and particularly by a phyſician of Argentan, named Bouſſet, author of an Eſſay on Intermittent Fevers, that a woman of the lower claſs, who lived at Place Villars, and who was known to be much addicted to ſtrong liquor, had been found in her houſe burnt. The extremities of her body only were ſpared, but the furniture was very little damaged.

A like unfortunate accident happened alſo at Caen to another old woman addicted to drinking. I was aſſured by thoſe who told me the fact, that the flames which proceeded from the body could not be extinguiſhed by water; but I think it needleſs to relate the particulars of this and of another ſimilar event which took place in the ſame town, becauſe, as they were not atteſted by a *proces-verbal*, and not having been communicated by profeſſional men, they do not inſpire the ſame confidence.

This collection of inſtances is ſupported, therefore, by all thoſe authentic proofs which can be required to form human teſtimony; for, while we admit the prudent doubt of Deſcartes, we ought to reject the univerſal doubt of the Pyrrhoniſts. The multiplicity and uniformity even of theſe facts, which occurred in different places, and were atteſted by ſo many enlightened men, carry with them conviction; they have ſuch a relation to each other, that we are inclined to aſcribe them to the ſame cauſe.

1. The perſons who experienced the effects of this combuſtion had for a long time made an immoderate uſe of ſpirituous liquors.

2. The combuſtion took place only in women.

3. Theſe women were far advanced in life.

4. Their bodies did not take fire ſpontaneouſly, but were burnt by accident.

5. The extremities, ſuch as the feet and the hands, were generally ſpared by the fire.

6. Water ſometimes, inſtead of extinguiſhing the flames which proceeded from the parts on fire, gave them more activity.

7. The fire did very little damage, and often even ſpared the combuſtible objects which were in contact with the human body at the moment when it was burning.

8. The combuſtion of theſe bodies left as a reſiduum fat fœtid aſhes, with an unctuous, ſtinking, and very penetrating ſoot.

Let us now enter into an examination of ſome of theſe general obſervations.

1. The firſt idea which occurs on reading the numerous inſtances of human combuſtion above related is, that thoſe who fell victims to thoſe fatal accidents were almoſt all addicted to ſpirituous liquors. The woman mentioned in the Tranſactions of Copenhagen had for three years made ſuch an immoderate uſe of them that ſhe would take no other nouriſhment. Mary Clues, for a year before the accident happened, had ſcarcely been a ſingle day without drinking half a pint of rum or of aniſeed-water. The wife of Millet had been continually intoxicated; Madam de Boiſeon for ſeveral years had drunk nothing but ſpirits; Mary Jauffret was much addicted to drinking; and Mademoiſelle Thuars, and the other women of Caen, were equally fond of ſtrong liquors.

Such exceſs, in regard to the uſe of ſpirituous liquors, muſt have had a powerful action on the bodies of the perſons to whom I allude. All their fluids and ſolids muſt have experienced its fatal influence; for the property of the abſorbing veſſels, which is ſo active in the human body, ſeems on this occaſion to have acted a diſtinguiſhed part. It has been obſerved that the urine of great drinkers is generally aqueous and limpid. It appears, that in drunkards, who make an immoderate uſe of ſpirituous liquors, the aqueous part of their drink is diſcharged by the urinary paſſage, while the alcho-

holic, almoſt like the volatile part of aromatic ſubſtances, not being ſubjected to an intire decompoſition, is abſorbed into every part of their bodies.

2. The combuſtion took place only in women. We ſhall not pretend to aſſert that men are not liable to combuſtion in the ſame manner, but have never yet been able to find one well-certified inſtance of ſuch an event. The female body is in general more delicate than that of the other ſex. The ſyſtem of their ſolids is more relaxed; their fibres are more fragile and of a weaker ſtructure, and therefore their texture more eaſily hurt. Their mode of life alſo contributes to increaſe the weakneſs of their organization. Women, abandoned in general to a ſedentary life, charged with the care of the internal domeſtic economy, and often ſhut up in cloſe apartments, where they are condemned to ſpend whole days without taking any exerciſe, are more ſubject than men to become corpulent. The texture of the ſoft parts in female bodies being more ſpongy, abſorption ought to be freer; and as their whole bodies imbibe ſpirituous liquors with more eaſe, they ought to experience more readily the impreſſion of fire. Hence that combuſtion, the melancholy inſtances of which ſeem to be furniſhed by women alone; and it is owing merely to the want of a certain concurrence of circumſtances and of phyſical cauſes, that theſe events, though leſs rare than is ſuppoſed, do not become more common.

3. The ſecond general obſervation ſerves to explain the third; that the combuſtion took place only in women far advanced in life. The Counteſs of Ceſena was ſixty-two years of age; Mary Clues, fifty-two; Grace Pitt, ſixty; Madame de Boiſeon, eighty; and Mademoiſelle Thuars more than ſixty. Theſe examples prove that combuſtion is more frequent among old women. Young perſons, diſtracted by other paſſions, are not much addicted to drinking; but when love, departing along with youth, leaves a vacuum in the mind, if its place be not ſupplied by ambition or intereſt, a taſte for gaming, or religious fervor, it generally falls a prey to intoxication. This paſſion ſtill increaſes as the others diminiſh, eſpecially in women, who can indulge it without reſtraint. Wilmer, therefore, obſerves, "that the propenſity of Mary Clues to this vice had always increaſed after the death of her huſband, which happened about a year before:" almoſt all the other women of whom I have ſpoken, being equally unconfined in regard to their actions, could gratify their attachment to ſpirituous liquors without oppoſition.

4. Perhaps we have no occaſion to go very far to ſearch for the cauſe of theſe combuſtions. The fire of the wooden ſtove, the chimney, or the candle, might have been communicated to the clothes, and might have in this manner burnt the perſons above mentioned, on account of the peculiar diſpoſition of their bodies. Maffei obſerves that the Counteſs of Ceſena was accuſtomed to bathe her whole body with ſpirit of wine. The vicinity of the candle and lamp, which were found near the remains of her body, occaſioned, without doubt, the combuſtion. This accident reminds us of that which happened to Charles II. king of Navarre. This prince, being addicted to drunkenneſs and exceſſes of every kind, had cauſed himſelf to be wrapped up in cloths dipped in ſpirits, in order to revive the natural heat of his body which had been weakened by debauchery; but the cloths caught fire while his attendants were faſtening them, and he periſhed a victim to his imprudence.

Beſides accidental combuſtion, it remains for us to examine whether ſpontaneous combuſtion of the human body can take place, as aſſerted by Le Cat. Spontaneous combuſtion is the burning of the human body without the contact of any ſubſtance in a ſtate of ignition. Nature indeed, affords ſeveral inſtances of ſpontaneous combuſtion in the mineral and vegetable kingdoms. The decompoſition of pyrites, and the

ſubterranean

ſubterranean proceſſes which are carried on in volcanoes, afford proofs of it. Coal-mines may readily take fire ſpontaneouſly; and this has been found to be the caſe with heaps of coals depoſited in cloſe places. It is by a fermentation of this kind that dunghills ſometimes become hot, and take fire. This may ſerve alſo to explain why truſſes of hay, carried home during moiſt weather, and piled up on each other, ſometimes take fire. But, can ſpontaneous combuſtion take place in the human body? If ſome authors are to be credited, very violent combuſtion may be produced in our bodies by nature, and by artificial proceſſes. Sturmius ſays, that in the northern countries flames often burſt from the ſtomach of perſons in a ſtate of intoxication. Three noblemen of Courland having laid a bet which of them could drink moſt ſpirits, two of them died in conſequence of ſuffocation by the flames which iſſued with great violence from their ſtomachs. We are told by Thomas Bartholin, on the authority of Vorſtius, that a ſoldier, who had drunk two glaſſes of ſpirits, died after an eruption of flames from his mouth. In his third century Bartholin mentions another accident of the ſame kind after a drinking-match of ſtrong liquor.

It now remains to decide, from theſe inſtances, reſpecting the accidental or ſpontaneous cauſes which produce combuſtion. Nature, by aſſuming a thouſand different forms, ſeems at firſt as if deſirous to elude our obſervation; but, on mature reflection, if it be found eaſy to prove accidental combuſtion, ſpontaneous combuſtion appears altogether improbable; for, even admitting the inſtances of people ſuffocated by flames which iſſued from their mouths, this is ſtill far from the combuſtion of the whole body. There is a great difference between this ſemi-combuſtion and ſpontaneous combuſtion ſo complete as to reduce the body to aſhes, as in the caſes above mentioned. As the human body has never been ſeen to experience total combuſtion, theſe aſſertions ſeem rather the productions of a fervid imagination than of real obſervation; and it too often happens that nature in her mode of action does not adopt our manner of ſeeing.

Some people, however, may aſcribe to the wickedneſs of mankind what we aſcribe to accident. It may be ſaid, that aſſaſſins, after putting to death their unfortunate victims, rubbed over their bodies with combuſtible ſubſtances, by which they were conſumed. But even if ſuch an idea ſhould ever be conceived, it would be impoſſible to carry it into execution. Formerly, when criminals were condemned to the flames, what a quantity of combuſtible ſubſtances was neceſſary to burn their bodies! A baker's boy, named Renaud, being condemned to be burnt a few years ago at Caen, two large cart-loads of faggots were required to conſume the body, and at the end of more than ten hours ſome remains of the bones were ſtill to be ſeen. What proves that the combuſtion in the before-mentioned inſtances was not artificial is, that people often arrived at the moment when it had taken place, and that the body was found in its natural ſtate. People entered the houſe of Madame Boiſeon at the time when her body was on fire, and all the neighbours ſaw it. Beſides, the people of whom I have ſpoken were almoſt all of the loweſt claſs, and not much calculated to give riſe to the commiſſion of ſuch a crime. The woman mentioned in the Tranſactions of Copenhagen was of the pooreſt condition; Grace Pitt was the wife of a fiſhmonger; Mary Jauſfret that of a ſhoemaker; and two other women, who reſided at Caen, belonged to the loweſt order of ſociety. It is inconteſtible, then, that in the inſtances I have adduced the combuſtion was always accidental, and never intentional.

It may be ſeen that a knowledge of the cauſes of this phenomenon is no leſs intereſting to criminal juſtice than to natural hiſtory, for unjuſt ſuſpicions may fall on an innocent man. Who will not ſhudder on recollecting the caſe of the unfortunate inhabitant of Rheims, who, after having loſt his wife by the effect of combuſtion,

combuſtion, was in danger of periſhing himſelf on the ſcaffold, condemned unjuſtly by an ignorant tribunal!

I ſhall conſider myſelf happy if this picture of the fatal effects of intoxication makes an impreſſion on thoſe addicted to this vice, and particularly on women, who moſt frequently become the victims of it. Perhaps the frightful details of ſo horrid an evil as that of combuſtion, will reclaim drunkards from this horrid practice. Plutarch relates, that at Sparta children were deterred from drunkenneſs by exhibiting to them the ſpectacle of intoxicated ſlaves, who, by their hideous contorſions, filled the minds of theſe young ſpectators with ſo much contempt that they never afterwards got drunk. This ſtate of drunkenneſs, however, was only tranſitory. How much more horrid it appears in thoſe unfortunate victims conſumed by the flames and reduced to aſhes! May men never forget that the vine ſometimes produces very bitter fruit—diſeaſe, pain, repentance, and death!

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

THE CHARM DISSOLVED.

THE ſequel of the love-ſtory begun in our laſt has not been attended with fatal conſequences. The lover has not hung himſelf in deſpair, nor has he been ſentenced to be hanged by any body elſe. The grand jury, however, at the Oxford Aſſizes having found a true bill againſt Lockhart and Lauden Gordon, for an outrage on the perſon of Mrs. Lee, Sir S. Lawrence, Knt. proceeded to the Town Hall of that city, to preſide in judgment upon the priſoners, on Tueſday the 5th of March.

The indictment contained ſixteen counts, and charged them generally with forcibly taking, ſeizing, and carrying away, Rachael Fanny Antonina Lee, for lucre of ſubſtance, from her houſe in Bolton-row, and afterwards defiling her at Tetſworth, in the county of Oxford, to the great diſpleaſure of Almighty God; *to the diſparagement of the ſaid Rachael;* to the diſcomfiture of her friends; to the evil example of others; againſt the form of the ſtatute; againſt the king's peace, &c.

Elizabeth Weſtcraft, the firſt witneſs, merely proved, that Lauden Gorden lodged in her houſe, and that he was in debt.

Several witneſſes were then called, who proved the order given by Lockhart Gordon for the chaiſe to be at Bolton-row at ſeven o'clock; alſo the ſubſequent force uſed to convey Mrs. Lee from her own houſe, as related in our laſt Number.

The two poſt-boys were called next. The firſt proved his being ſent to Bolton-row, where he ſtopped at the end of the ſtreet; that he there took up a lady and two gentlemen, who deſired him to drive faſt, and threatened to ſhoot him if he did not make haſte. When he arrived at Uxbridge, they got into another chaiſe, and Lockhart Gordon gave him half a guinea; the counſel aſking him if he was not uncommonly well paid, he confeſſed he ſeldom received ſo much. On croſs-examination, Mr. Abbot aſked him whether any force was uſed towards the lady, and if he obſerved any thing more than commonly happens when a gentleman and lady get into a chaiſe. To this he replied, that there was no force uſed whatever; that the lady laughed when ſhe got into the chaiſe, and that he obſerved nothing out of the common way. The ſame queſtion was put to the poſt-boy who drove them from Uxbridge to Tetſworth, and the ſame anſwer was returned.

Mrs. Lee was next called, who, having firſt ſeated herſelf in a chair provided for her, repeated the ſame teſtimony ſhe gave on her examination before the magiſtrates at Bow-ſtreet, with no variation whatever. This occupied a ſpace of two hours, when Mr. Abbott proceeded in his croſs-examination. She acknowledged that when ſhe was at Kenſington, and firſt became acquainted with the Gordons, that familiarity took place

which

which is common among children. It appeared that when ſhe heard that Lauden Gordon had returned from the Weſt Indies, ſhe ſent the firſt invitation to him through the medium of Mr. Blackett, her apothecary. That when Lauden called on her at any time, ſhe made him fix a time for coming again; which circumſtance Mr. Abbot brought to her recollection, by reciting a particular occaſion when he ſent her a polite note, expreſſing his ſorrow that he could not attend her appointment, being unavoidably engaged ſomewhere elſe. Mr. Abbot aſked her, whether they were not upon terms of familiarity from the time of his firſt viſit; and whether it was not cuſtomary when they parted for him to give her a ſalute, either on the lip or the cheek, after the French faſhion? This ſhe admitted, but denied any further familiarity. Mr. Abbott then drew from the witneſs an admiſſion that put an end at once to the indictment. She admitted, that when in the chaiſe on the road to Uxbridge, ſhe had ſaid to Lauden Gordon, that ſhe found it uſeleſs to make further reſiſtance; and, tearing from her breaſt a gold locket and a camphire bag, ſhe exclaimed, *The charm that has preſerved my virtue hitherto is diſſolved;* adding, as ſhe threw it away, *now welcome pleaſure.* It alſo appeared, that when ſhe went to bed at Tetſworth, ſhe deſired the chamber-maid *to tell her huſband, that he might come to bed in ten minutes.*

The Judge obſerved, that it was impoſſible he ſhould permit the trial to proceed further. The force had not been carried into the county of Oxford, and the priſoners muſt be acquitted. The priſoners were then led from the bar, and as they left the court, the mob cheered them with loud huzzas.

Mrs. Lee was compelled to wait within the court-yard till the mob was diſperſed, who had all along ſhewn a diſpoſition to inſult her.—In anſwer to a queſtion put to her reſpecting her dream, ſhe ſaid that the letter containing it was in the poſſeſſion of Mr. Gordon, and he might produce it. This, however, was declined.

Mrs. Lee ſwore to having received the following letters from Lauden and Lockhart Gordon.

DEAREST MADAM, Jan. 12, 1804.

If you aſſent to my propoſition, I ſhall gain an inexhauſtable mine of felicity, and you will only loſe the pity of the ignorant and prejudiced. I have been matured in adverſity, but have ſtill left the moſt valuable of the mens conſcia recti, which can neither be ſtolen nor purchaſed. Though my fortune is not great, I have to offer you *ſtrength of body* and mind. I have conſulted my heart, and would have plucked it out had it been unfaithful. I have applied to my reaſon in a low yet diſtinct voice, and it has whiſpered, Faith; the world is unworthy of you, and if there be a union of ſouls, ſurely there ſhould be a union of bodies. Conſult the God of Nature, and tremble at diſobedience. I have obeyed your injunction, and for two days have not ſeen the ſplendor, nor felt the vital warmth, of that ſun, which muſt either illuminate or deſtroy me. LAUDEN GORDON.

DEAR MADAM, 12th Jan. 1804.

I aſſent to all Lauden has ſaid; and if he deceives you, I'll blow his brains out, and then we ſhall both meet that damnation we ſhall ſo richly deſerve. Burſt the fetters of ceremony; and think, that in Lockhart Gordon you have found a heart to feel, a head to conceive, and a hand to execute, what may tend to your happineſs.

LOCKHART GORDON.

The trial, as far as it went, laſted from eight in the morning till five in the afternoon; and, had the priſoners been put upon their defence, from the number of their witneſſes, it muſt have laſted till midnight. Lauden Gordon is detained for debt, but Lockhart was ſet at liberty.

POETRY.

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

NEPTUNE AND BONAPARTE.

AS the Corſican lately paraded the coaſt,
And ventur'd to ſail a few leagues from the ſhore,
His fancied ſecurity led him to boaſt
How ſoon his proud ſhips on the ocean ſhould roar;
When his troops, in a trice, ſhould yon iſland defeat,
Take poſſeſſion of England, and blow up her fleet.

While proſpects of plunder their fancies employ,
His paraſites loudly re-echo the ſtrain,
And hail him already, with clamorous joy,
The king of Great Britain and lord of the main.
The conſul exults, and, elated in ſoul,
Dreams the world is reſign'd to his preſent controul.

But, lo! all their mirth is converted to fear,
While ſilent they gaze on the verge of the deep,
For they ſaw in the diſtance a veſſel appear,
And the ocean's wide boſom exultingly ſweep.
And they mark'd with diſmay, in the ſunbeam unfurl'd,
The flag that triumphantly waves o'er the world.

Now terror prevails, and this hectoring crew
Their conqueſts forget in inglorious flight;
But France ſtill appearing far diſtant to view,
The conſul ſurvey'd the wide ſpace with affright.
Oh, Neptune! he cried, waft me ſafe to the ſhore,
And your billowy boſom ſhall tempt me no more!

As he views the rough waves that his progreſs oppoſe,
He ſuddenly ſtarts, by new terrors oppreſs'd;
For, the waters diſparting, old Neptune aroſe,
And thus in deep accents the conſul addreſs'd:
"Raſh mortal, be gone! ſpeed your flight, ply your oars,
I grant your petition; reviſit your ſhores.

"But remember your vow, and preſume not again
Your claim to the ſeas with ſuch boaſtings to plead;
In yon bounding bark are the Lords of the Main,
To them, only them, is its empire decreed.
I have doom'd that the deep ſhould receive their controul,
And their flag ſlap defiance where billows can roll.

Nor hope, tho' no natives obſtructed your way,
In yon warlike iſland your ſtandard to rear:
Her bands are aſſembling in dreadful array,
Her ſons o'er their cliffs point the menacing ſpear.
Oh what can you hope, when thoſe ſummits reveal
A nation embattled—an iſland of ſteel!"

He ſaid, and uprearing his trident of gold,
The refluent billows recede from the place;
Then ſtriking the waters, they ſlowly unfold,
And receive the dread king in their cryſtal embrace.
The conſul abaſh'd, ſees his boat reach the ſhore,
And one half of his dream of ambition is o'er.

Lingo drawn for the Army of Reſerve.

NUNQUAM audivi, ſuch terrible news
As at this preſent *tempus* my ſenſes confuſe:
I'm drawn for a *miles*—I muſt go *cum marte*,
And, *comminus enſe*, engage BONAPARTE.

Such *tempora nunquam videbant majores*,
For then their opponents had different *mores*:
But we will ſoon prove to the Corſican vaunter,
Tho' times may be chang'd—BRITONS never *mutantur*.

Me Hercle! this CONSUL *non poteſt* be quiet,
His word muſt be *lex*—and when he ſays *fiat*,
Quaſi Deus, he thinks, we muſt turn at his nod,
But Britons were ne'er good at running, by G——.

Per mare, I rather am led to opine,
To meet Britiſh *naves* he would not incline:
Leſt he ſhould *in mare profundum* be drown'd,
Et cum alga, non lauro, his *caput* be crown'd.

But allow that this boaſter in Britain could land,
Multis cum aliis at his command:—
Here's lads who will meet, aye and properly work him,
And a hundred to one but they ſend him in *orcum*,

Nunc, let us, *amici*, join *manus et cordes*,
And uſe well the *vires Di boni* afford us.
Then let Nations combine—Britain never can fall,
She's *multum in parvo*—a match for them all.

From

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Wooldrige, of the Sloop Scourge, dated off the Vlie Iſland, Jan. 11, 1804, to Rear-admiral Thornborough.

SIR, I have the honour of informing you, that in execution of your orders of yeſterday's date, on my arrival off the Vlie Land, in his majeſty's ſloop, I ſpoke the Pruſſian, from Amſterdam, who informed me, that a large ſhip, with prize colours flying, was lying in the Vlie Roads, waiting a wind to proceed up the Paſſage; and that he underſtood from the pilots ſhe was an Engliſh ſhip, laden with naval ſtores; conſidering that to deprive the enemy of a ſhip of that deſcription was of material conſequence, I determined on attempting to cut her out; for which purpoſe, after dark, his majeſty's ſhip was anchored in the State Mille Paſſage, in four and half fathom water, and within muſket-ſhot of the ſhore, ready to co-operate with the boats, which were detached about midnight, under the direction of Lieut. W. J. Hughes, the ſen. officer; and with ſuch good order was the attack conducted by him, that the ſhip was boarded and brought out, although lying immediately under the batteries, and mounting herſelf eight guns, without the ſmalleſt loſs; and proves to be a ſhip from Memel, laden with timber, 400 tons burthen, taken on the 19th of December laſt by l'Union Dutch brig privateer, of 18 guns, on the coaſt of Norway. Mr. Williamſon the purſer, Mr. Hepburn the boatſwain, and Meſſrs. Dale and Daly midſhipmen, who were volunteers in the boats, Mr. Hughes ſpeaks in the handſomeſt manner of: indeed the behaviour of every man and officer in the ſhip was ſo much to my ſatisfaction, that had the reſiſtance been ever ſo great, I have little doubt of the ſucceſs.

WM. WOOLDRIDGE.

Copy of two Incloſures from Rear-admiral Sir John Thomas Duckworth, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Jamaica, to Capt. Bligh, dated Deſirée, Mancinelle. Aug. 19, 1803.

SIR, Having fetched into this anchorage laſt evening, and ſeeing from the maſt-head, over the land, ſeveral veſſels at anchor in Monte-Chriſte Roads, I diſpatched the boats armed, under Lieut. Canning, of his majeſty's ſhip I command, to bring them out, which ſervice he performed with credit, under a heavy fire from the batteries, and returned at daylight this morning, with five ſchooners and a ſloop.

SEPT. 4. I have pleaſure in informing you, that your boats, accompanied by thoſe of his majeſty's ſhip I command, returned early this morning, having brought out of Monte-Chriſte all the veſſels at that anchorage, to the amount of ſix ſail of ſchooners, under a ſmart fire from the batteries, without loſs.

CHARLES B. H. ROSS.

[Here follows a liſt of 44 captures.]

Copy of a Letter from Captain William Selby, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship Cerberus, dated off Cape La Hague, Jan. 26, 1804.

SIR, In purſuance of your orders, I yeſterday, at one P. M. weighed in his majeſty's ſhip Cerberus, under my command, from Guernſey Roads, and having paſſed through the Little Ruſſel, I ſhaped a courſe for Cape La Hague, in order, if poſſible, to look into Cherbourg before dark; in our approach to the above cape, we diſcovered a convoy of the enemy, conſiſting of four armed veſſels, ſteering to the eaſtward. We had the good fortune to cut them off before they reached the cape, which obliged them to anchor. The ſtrength of the tide prevented our reaching them. I therefore hauled the wind to the ſouthward, under a preſs of ſail, until after dark, when we bore up for Cape La Hague, and at midnight ſaw them coming round the cape, but ſo cloſe to the land that it was conſidered dangerous to take the ſhip near them. However, a heavy ſquall of wind driving them a little further from the ſhore, we ſucceeded in capturing the national gun-veſſel Le Chameau, and driving one on the rocks; the reſt effected their eſcape, owing to the vicinity of the rocks, which at that time was not more than a cable's length from us.

The above gun-veſſel is 300 tons bur-

burthen, is quite new, carrying four long 6-pounders and two ſwivels, and commanded by Francis Galliare, having on-board at the time of capture 58 men, 21 of which are ſoldiers, fully accoutred. She is calculated to carry between two and three hundred troops, and appears to be a gun-veſſel fit for his majeſty's ſervice. WILLIAM SELBY.

Copy of a Letter from Captain R. H. A. Bennet, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship Tribune, to William Marſden, Eſq. dated at Sea, Jan. 30, 1804.

SIR, I beg you will inform the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that his majeſty's ſhip Tribune, under my command, fell in with this morning, Cape La Hogue bearing S. S. W. three or four miles, a ſmall flotilla from St. Maloes bound to Cherbourg, conſiſting of three brigs and ſome ſmaller boats; as it blew very hard, I could only capture two brigs, of 2 twenty-four pounders and 1 eighteen pounder each, manned with 51 ſeamen, and 50 ſoldiers of the thirty-ſecond demi-brigade. I have ſent them to Portſmouth. His majeſty's ſhip captured and deſtroyed a large boat from La Hogue before ſhe fell in with the flotilla. I beg leave to add, that a frigate, which I take to be the Hydra, captured a lugger, one of the flotilla, and I left her in chaſe of another brig. R. H. A. BENNET.

Letter from Captain George Mundy, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship the Hydra, to Rear-admiral Sir James Saumarez, dated Hydra, at Sea, January 31, 1804.

SIR, I have the honour to repreſent, that being cloſe in with Cherbourg, yeſterday about noon, I diſcovered a ſtraggling convoy under the land to the weſtward, and ſucceeded in ſeparating two brigs and a lugger from it; the latter I captured about two o'clock in the evening, and one of the former about ten at night, within a few leagues of the Iſle of Wight; the other I obſerved was brought to by a frigate to the weſtward; both veſſels are perfectly new and well found, and manned and armed as below mentioned; they left St. Maloes on Sunday evening, in company with three other brigs, and were bound to Boulogne.

G. MUNDY.

Brig No. 51, commanded by a lieutenant, with 3 twenty-four pounders, 50 men and officers.—Lugger No. 411, commanded by an enſign, armed with 1 eighteen-pounder, 36 men and officers.

From Rear-admiral Duckworth to Sir Evan Nepean, dated Echo, Port Royal, Jamaica, Sept. 10, 1803.

Sir, Having in my letter of the 17th July, tranſmitted you, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, Captain Biſſell of the Racoon's letter, on the very ſpirited manner in which the capture of the national brig Lodi had taken place at anchor in Leogane; it is now with great pleaſure I add to it, his account of the deſtruction of the national brig La Mutine, on the coaſt of Cuba, wherein it appears a ſuperior degree of profeſſional abilities, with great gallantry, were diſplayed, and I truſt he will be honoured with their lordſhip's protection.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

Racoon, off the Eaſt End of Jamaica, Aug. 20, 1803.

SIR, Upon receiving the intimation that the French privateers, which were long ſince ſuppoſed to have been fitting out in the ports of Cuba, had probably put to ſea, I worked up along ſhore, from Lucca to the eaſt end of Jamaica, to ſee the coaſt clear, and then croſſed over to St. Jago de la Cuba, where I ſaw four French ſchooners at anchor, apparently armed. I of courſe watched the port very narrowly, and in a few days I fell in with three of them at day-light in the morning, two of which I have captured, after tedious chaſes, from their ſeparating on different courſes, and the other I drove on ſhore in a ſmall bay, where ſhe was inevitably loſt.

On Wedneſday the 17th, at one P. M. I obſerved a brig coming along ſhore, which ſoon after hauled her wind to ſpeak a ſchooner which had been avoiding us all day. At three they bore up together, under all ſail, with a ſtrong breeze: I ſtood off until certain of fetching them, and then

then made ſail in ſhore. At a quarter paſt four the brig hoiſted French colours, and fired a gun, ſtill keeping within half a mile of the ſhore under a preſs of ſail. At twenty minutes paſt four ſhe fired her broadſide at us, and attempted to croſs our hawſe, which I was fortunate enough to prevent, for I ordered the helm to be put hard a-port to board her, though going eight knots at the time, and fired a broadſide at her, which, from being nearly a-board each other, brought down his ſtudding-ſails, top-ſails, &c. he then luffed up and ran on ſhore on the rocks in a ſmall bay, and ſtruck his colours. To avoid a ſimilar fate I was compelled to heave in ſtays; and when we wore round, our ſtern was nearly in the breakers. In this poſition we fired our oppoſite broadſide to effect her deſtruction. In about half an hour ſhe hoiſted her enſign again, and I made ſeveral ſhort tacks near her, firing upon her in paſſing. Towards ſun-ſet her main-maſt went over the ſide, and ſhe fell on her beam ends. I watched the brig all night, and in the morning her maſts were all overboard, and ſhe lay a perfect wreck full of water. I have ſince learned her name is La Mutine, national brig, carrying eighteen long 18-pounders, and was full of men, from Port-au-Paix, bound to St. Jago. A. BISSELL.

Another Letter from Captain Biſſell, dated Port Royal Harbour, Oct. 20, 1803.

SIR, I beg leave to inform you, that in the afternoon of the 13th of October, when ſtanding in for the coaſt of Cuba, I obſerved ſeveral veſſels to windward coming cloſe along ſhore, all of whom hauled in towards Cumberland Harbour before ſun-ſet; having heard of the evacuation of Port-au-Prince, I anchored in a ſmall bay, in expectation of ſeeing them coming paſt us in the night; day-light of the 14th diſcovered to us nine or ten ſail, a few miles to the windward of us, nearly becalmed; I got under weigh with a fine land wind, and chaced them; at half-paſt ſix, a brig, ſchooner, and cutter, (full of men), hoiſted French colours, and fired guns to windward. The brig attempted to get in ſhore of us, while the other two, with the aſſiſtance of their ſweeps and boats, endeavoured to join her. The land breeze, however, carried me within gun-ſhot of the brig, and after firing a broadſide or two at her, ſhe ſtruck. I had only time to ſend an officer and a ſmall party of men to ſecure her, before my attention was called to the ſchooner and cutter, who had by this time got nearly within gun-ſhot, and were firing at us. Calms and baffling airs prevented me from getting nearer to them till 10 o'clock, when the ſea-breeze ſet in; at eleven they bore up together, evidently with a deſign to board us. The cutter ſteering for our bows, and the ſchooner hauling out to paſs aſtern, I ſhortened ſail to receive them, keeping the brig under ſufficient command to counteract their deſign; when within piſtol-ſhot I fired a broadſide at the cutter (which was as ſpeedily returned with long guns and muſquetry), then wore round and fired the other into the ſchooner, and ſo on alternately, keeping up a running fight, and preventing either of them from raking us. This kind of engagement laſted more than an hour, both ſchooner and cutter keeping up an inceſſant fire of muſquetry; nor was it until the cutter was literally beaten to a wreck, and had many men killed, that ſhe ſtruck her colours. The ſchooner, ſeeing her companion fall, made off under all ſail. Lieut. Lawrence took poſſeſſion of the cutter with peculiar alacrity, and I then made ſail after the ſchooner with a freſh breeze. At one P.M. I again got within gun-ſhot of her, and after firing a few ſhot ſhe ſurrendered without further reſiſtance. After gaining poſſeſſion of the ſchooner, I chaſed another brig (which proved to be an American), then ſtood in ſhore to rejoin the brig I had taken in the morning, but had the mortification to find, that while I was engaging the ſchooner and cutter, they had overpowered the officer, and had run her on ſhore on the rocks, where they had all landed with their arms. I have however got all my men back ſafe. The

brig was called La Petite Fille, national gun-brig, commanded by Monſieur Piquet, lieutenant de vaiſſeau, and had on-board 180 troops, including about 50 officers of all ranks. The ſchooner La Jeune Aele, of ſix ſmall guns, commanded by M. Serin, lieutenant de vaiſſeau, and had on board 80 troops. The cutter L'Amelia, commanded by Monſieur du Puy, enſign de vaiſſeau, and carrying four long guns and many ſwivels, with upwards of 70 troops. The two latter were alſo national veſſels, and had on-board 22 officers. Their loſs is about 40 killed and wounded. I feel great pleaſure in informing you that I had not a ſingle man killed; the only perſon hurt was Mr. John Thompſon the maſter, who received a violent contuſion in the early part of the buſineſs, which deprived me of the farther ſervices of a truly brave and meritorious officer. A. BISSELL.

From Rear-adm. Duckworth, to Sir Evan Nepean, dated Shark, Port Royal, Nov. 30, 1803.

The Caracol Paſſage, the eaſtern entrance of the harbour of Cape François, having afforded the enemy the means of obtaining refreſhments from Monte Chriſte, and the former Spaniſh part of St. Domingo, which I was convinced muſt protract the blockade, I directed Captain Loring to place a frigate at the entrance of Manchineel Bay, with the hope of checking, effectually, that intercourſe; which I have the pleaſure in being able to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, has been completely performed by Capt. Mudge in the Blanche, and the boats of that ſhip having taken and deſtroyed 24 ſail of ſmall veſſels in leſs than a month, amongſt which are the two recited in the accompanying letters, wherein I feel their lordſhips will think great enterpriſe and gallantry has been diſplayed, and moſt conſpicuouſly in Mr. John Smith, the maſter's mate, whom I ſhall directly give an order to act as lieutenant, till their lordſhips pleaſure is known. J. T. DUCKWORTH.

Blanche, Manchineel Bay, Nov. 4.

SIR, This morning an armed ſchooner was ſeen coming out of the Caracol paſſage, which was inſtantly attacked by the launch under the command of Mr. John Smith, maſter's mate, which, after a warm diſpute of ten minutes was carried. It is impoſſible for me to find words to expreſs his general good conduct, and his having taken this veſſel, ſo very far ſuperior to the launch, and having paſſed for a lieutenant theſe twelve months, will, I truſt, allow of my recommending him for promotion. She is one of the fineſt veſſels of her claſs I ever ſaw, and is fit for his majeſty's ſervice; ſhe had one long 9-pounder and 30 men when taken; but can mount eight 6-pounders.

Nov. 5. Having gained intelligence that there was a large coppered cutter, full of bullocks, for the Cape, lying cloſe under the guns of Monte Chriſte (four 24-pounders, and three field-pieces), notwithſtanding her ſituation, I was convinced we could bring her off; and at two this morning ſhe was maſterly and gallantly attacked by Lieutenant Lake in the cutter, and Lieut. Nichols of marines in the barge, who cut her out; ſhe is 92 tons burthen, coppered cloſe up and faſtened; with two four-pounders, 6 ſwivels, and 20 muſkets. This affair coſt me two men killed and two wounded. I have taken ſince my laſt, eleven ſmall veſſels, but chiefly with paſſengers.

ZACH. MUDGE.

Incloſures from Lord Keith.

From Lieut. Brawn, of the Squirrel, to Capt. Bromley, dated off Dover, Feb. 17, 1804.

SIR, I have to inform you I this morning captured a French ſchuyt. No 626, called L'Eſperance, Emanuel Vanderſweip, maſter. She ſailed laſt night from Oſtend bound to Boulogne; ſhe is 40 tons burthen, fitted to carry eight horſes. I am, &c.

ERNEST BRAWN.

Copy of a Letter from Lieut. Williams, of the hired Cutter Active (2), to Lord Keith, dated off Gravelines, Feb. 20, 1804.

MY LORD, In obedience to your lordſhip's order to me of the 17th inſtant, I proceeded with his majeſty's

jeſty's hired cutter Active, under my command, to cruize off Dunkirk; but the wind blowing ſtrong from the eaſtward prevented my getting any farther to windward than Gravelines, where I this morning diſcovered ſixteen ſail of the enemy's gun-boats and tranſports running cloſe along ſhore. I immediately gave chaſe, and at half paſt ten commenced a running fight. At eleven the outermoſt veſſel ſtruck her colours; ſhe proves to be La Jeune Iſabella tranſport, fitted for carrying horſes, bound to Boulogne from Oſtend. JOHN WILLIAMS.

[The Gazette of the 3d of March contains two letters, tranſmitted to the admiralty, by Lord Nelſon. The firſt is from Capt. Raynsford, of his majeſty's ſhip Anſon, giving an account of the capture of a French privateer of two guns, and 40 men, off Cape Spartevento, in October laſt. The other is from Capt. Gore, of the Monmouth of 74 guns, ſtating the capture and deſtruction of two ſmall privateers in Gibraltar Bay, viz. L'Eſperance, M. Martin maſter, of two twelve and two ſix-pounders, and 70 men, captured: boatſwain killed; La Sorcier, of two twelve and two ſix-pounders, deſtroyed.]

Copies of two Letters from Capt. Nourſe, of the Cyane, to Commodore Hood, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Leeward Iſlands, dated on-board his Majeſty's Sloop Cyane, Jan 2.

SIR, I beg leave to inform you of my having recaptured the ſhip Weſtmoreland, from the coaſt of Guinea, taken by the General Ernouf privateer, who was in ſight at the time, but eſcaped.

Jan 20. I beg leave to acquaint you of his majeſty's ſloop under my command having, in the latitude of Barbadoes, fallen in with, and after a chaſe of five hours captured, La Bellone French privateer of eight guns, and 84 men; laſt from Surinam; out ſeven days, and had taken nothing. Her guns thrown overboard during the chaſe.

JOSEPH NOURSE.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K B. Admiral of the Blue, &c. to W. Marſden, Eſq. dated off Ramſgate, March 13.

SIR, Be pleaſed to acquaint their lordſhips, that Capt. Heywood, of his majeſty's ſloop the Harpy, yeſterday captured and ſent into the Downs, the Penriche French gun-boat of two guns, and two ſmall tranſports, part of a convoy proceeding under her protection from Calais to Boulogne.

KEITH.

Copy of a Letter from Lieut. Milne, of the hired armed Cutter Mary, to Adm. Cornwallis, and by him tranſmitted to William Marſden, Eſq. dated off Breſt, March 12.

SIR, Underneath is a return of two ſloops which I captured going into Breſt with proviſions for the enemy's ſquadron; they were part of a convoy from Bordeaux bound to Breſt.

R. MILNE.

L'Enterpriſe, M. Jaſum maſter, 44 tons, four men, laden with wine and brandy, belonging to Breſt.

Roſalie, Louis Detour maſter, 43 tons, four men, laden with flour, belonging to Bourdeaux.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-admiral Sir James Saumarez, to Wm. Marſden, Eſq. dated on-board the Diomede, at Guernſey, the 19th of March.

SIR, Herewith I encloſe, for their lordſhip's information, a letter I have received from Meſſrs. Maingy and Sons, of this iſland, giving an account of the capture of a French privateer brig, mounting twelve 12-pounders and two 4-pounders, by the lugger Tartar letter of marque, mounting ten 4 pounders, after an action of two hours, which reflects great praiſe to the commander of the Tartar and her crew. J. SAUMAREZ.

Guernſey, March 18.

SIR, We have the honour to inform you, that on the 9th inſtant our lugger Tartar, Francis Pironet maſter, being in lat. of 45. 14. N. lon. 6. 46. W. fell in with and captured, after an engagement of two hours, the French brig Jenne Henry, of Bourdeaux, Rio Delageſſe maſter, two days out of Viverro in Spain, had taken nothing; ſhe is a fine veſ-

ſel,

ſel, Britiſh built; had fifty men on board at the time of capture, had two wounded; the Tartar mounts ten 4-pounders, had fifty men on board. MAINGY & SONS.

That our inveterate enemy has not yet attempted to land his deſolating hordes upon our ſhores, muſt reſult from the opinion, that our preparations are too great, or his own too little. If he defer his intention much longer, we ſhall begin to think that he means to adjourn it *ſine die*, or at leaſt till he ſhall find us off our guard, which, with a vigilant miniſtry, and a high ſpirited people, we may venture to pronounce will never be while he holds his unlawful and ill-acquired authority. In the mean time, our fleets block up his ports, and our cruizers ſcour the channel, while his contemptible craft can barely ſecure themſelves under the ſhelter of their batteries.

By the Abſtract of the Subdiviſion Rolls, returned under the Defence Act, and laid before the Houſe of Commons, it appears that

The number of effective men in the Firſt Claſs in Great Britain is - - - - - -	444,086
Ditto, 2d claſs - - -	110,966
——— 3d ditto, - - -	174,109
——— 4th ditto, - - -	613,691
Voluntary ſervices, - -	406,783
Army, marines, ſea fencibles, - - - - - - -	139,471
Clergy, licenſed teachers, medical men, conſtables,	24,880
Infirm, - - - - - - -	90,932
Enrolled in pariſhes out of their reſpective counties,	2,823

The conſpiracy which was lately diſcovered at Paris is ſuppoſed to have been very dangerous. One hundred and fifty men were to dreſs in the uniform of Bonaparte's guides, to lay hold of him at Malmaiſon, when hunting, or elſewhere, and to carry him off to a foreign country. Thoſe uniforms of guides were diſcovered, purſuant to the depoſition of an accomplice, named *Grell*, who is now a priſoner at the Temple.

General Moreau is cloſely confined in the Temple, where nobody is allowed admittance to him. Even his wife is not permitted to ſee him. When General Moncey, inſpector of gendarmerie, at the head of fifty troopers, met him on the road from Groſbois to Paris, he ſtopped the coachman, went into the carriage, and told him, that he was extremely ſorry for the taſk impoſed on him, but that he had orders to arreſt him, and carry him to the Abbey. Moreau, without giving any anſwer, thruſt his head out at the window, and called to the coachman, "Drive to the Abbey." The coachman leapt from the box, and coming to the door, ſaid—"General, let who will drive you to the Abbey, I won't." The coachman refuſing to drive his maſter to the Abbey, one of the troopers took his place.

Pichegru was taken after a deſperate reſiſtance; and, on the evening of the 9th of March, Georges Cadoudal, chief of the band of brigands, and Leridan, jun. were arreſted in the Place de l'Odeon. Georges was in a cabriolet; he killed, by diſcharging a piſtol, the peace officer who ſtopped his horſe, and wounded the perſon who attempted to ſeize him. He was armed with a dagger of the ſame Engliſh manufacture as that found on Pichegru. He had with him conſiderable ſums in notes of the Bank of France, and in bills of exchange drawn at London. Every thing gives reaſon to think that he was attempting to eſcape, and to take advantage of the darkneſs of the night to paſs the barriers.—He readily declared that he had been at Paris for ſeveral months; that he had come from England, and that his miſſion was to aſſaſſinate the Firſt Conſul.

The Grand Judge has publiſhed a liſt of the conſpirators (with their deſcriptions) "employed by the Britiſh Government, to attempt the life of the Firſt Conſul." They are about forty in number.

To the accounts given in the foreign papers of the late conſpiracy, we are enabled to add, that Pichegru went to Paris at the preſſing invitation

tation of royaliſts reſident in that city; and ſuch were the accommodations provided for his journey, and the friendly diſpoſition even of certain officers of the French government, that he travelled perfectly uninterrupted between Calais and the metropolis in one of the public diligences. The plot indeed appears to have been altogether one of the deepeſt and beſt laid that has perhaps ever been projected, and the diſcovery was effected only by means of a communication from one of the repentant conſpirators. The project, as the character of the chiefs induced us in the firſt inſtance to ſuppoſe, was of the moſt extenſive deſcription; but there ſeems to be ſome defect in the evidence, or the trials of the principals would have taken place before this time. Four of the perſons implicated in the conſpiracy have had the good fortune to eſcape; one of them has arrived in Guernſey; the other three are ſaid to have reached London.

DEATHS. On the 10th of March, Lord Camelford, of a wound he received in a duel with Mr. Beſt, on the 7th, in a field behind Holland-houſe.

Lord Camelford and Mr. Beſt had been intimate friends. A profligate and artful woman, Mrs. Symons, it ſeems, made a falſe report to the former, that his friend had ſaid ſomething to his prejudice, which ſo incenſed him, that, at the Prince of Wales's coffee-houſe, where they generally dined, he went up to Mr. Beſt, and ſaid, loud enough to be heard by all the company, "I find, ſir, that you have ſpoken of me in the moſt unwarrantable terms." Mr. Beſt replied, that he was utterly unconſcious of having deſerved ſuch a charge. Lord Camelford replied, that he was not ignorant of what he had reported to Mrs. Symons, and pronounced him to be a "ſcoundrel, a liar, and a ruffian." Mr. Beſt ſaid, theſe were epithets which admitted but of one courſe, and a meeting was immediately ſettled for the next morning. In the courſe of the evening, Mr. Beſt conveyed to Lord Camelford the ſtrongeſt aſſurances, that the information he had received was unfounded; and that believing he had acted under a falſe impreſſion, he would be ſatisfied if his lordſhip would retract the expreſſions he had uſed. This Lord Camelford refuſed to do. They met in the morning at a coffee-houſe in Oxford-ſtreet, agreeable to the appointment which their ſeconds had made; and here again Mr. Beſt made an effort to prevail on his lordſhip to retract the epithets he had uſed. He went up to him, and ſaid, "Camelford, we have been friends, and I know the unſuſpecting generoſity of your nature. Upon my honour you have been impoſed upon by a ſtrumpet. Do not perſiſt in expreſſions under which one of us muſt fall." Lord Camelford anſwered—"Beſt, this is child's play—the thing muſt go on." And yet we can ſtate, from undoubted authority, that the noble lord, reflecting on the whole of the matter, had in his heart acquitted Beſt, and had confidentially ſtated to his ſecond, that he knew he was in the wrong; that Beſt was a man of honour—but that he could not bring himſelf to retract words which he had once uſed. An inveterate adherence to a falſe punctilio made him reſolute in error, and the duel unhappily took place. They fired together—and Lord Camelford fell, to all appearance dead. In an inſtant he recovered the ſhock ſo far as to exclaim, "I am killed; but I acquit Beſt—I alone was to blame." He begged them to conſult their ſafety, and accordingly Mr. Beſt and his ſecond departed. Lord C.'s ſecond remained with him until a man came up, and conveyed him to the houſe of Mr. Ottey, a clerk to the navy office, who reſides in Little Holland Houſe, and ſurgeons were immediately ſent for. The ball had entered his right breaſt, paſſed through his lungs, and lodged in the back bone. At this houſe he died, in the 29th year of his age, being born in 1775. His father, who was the firſt Lord Camelford, was created to that barony in 1734, and deſcended from the ſame line of anceſtry as the Lords Chatham

Chatham and Rivers. Lord Camelford went round the world, as a midſhipman, along with Capt. Vancouvre; and on his return was promoted to a lieutenantcy, and ſoon after to the rank of maſter and commander, which he reſigned in a ſhort time, and quitted the naval profeſſion. The title of courſe is extinct. His lordſhip has deſired to be buried in Swiſſerland, under the root of a tree, "that the ſurrounding ſcenery might ſmile upon his remains."—Mr. Beſt is a gentleman of fortune, a native of Barbadoes, and couſin to the perſon of the ſame name, who by accident ſhot Capt. Jones, at Ibbetſon's Hotel.

On the 18th of March, aged 64, at his houſe in St. James's ſquare, John duke of Roxburgh, Marquis of Beaumont and Ceſford, Earl of Kelſo, and Viſcount Broxmouth in Scotland, and Earl Ker, of Wakefield, in England; Knight of the Garter and Thiſtle, Lord-lieutenant of Roxburghſhire, and Groom of the Stole to His Majeſty. Dying unmarried, the title of Duke of Roxburgh is extinct. His grace was born in April 1740, and ſucceeded to the title upon the death of his late father on the 20th of Auguſt 1755. When a young man, he was as remarkable for his perſonal figure as his mental accompliſhments: when on his travels, a young princeſs, allied to the houſe of Brunſwick, became enamoured with him, and their union was agreed upon; but, conformably to court etiquette, it became neceſſary that his grace ſhould ſolicit the royal approbation: this, however, was not only refuſed, but a requeſt was made to him to deſiſt from his pretentions; which being complied with on the part of the duke, he was told, that he might expect any favour, in compenſation, that a ſubject could receive. In conſequence, his grace, who was at that time a Knight of the Thiſtle, received, in addition, the Order of the Garter; two honourable badges of diſtinction, which no other peer, except of the blood royal, had ever enjoyed; and to theſe were ſuperadded, the groomſhip of the ſtole, worth 5000l. per annum. The remarkable diſappointment in his firſt attachment, induced his grace to remain ſingle during the remainder of his life.

On the 19th, after a ſhort illneſs, at his houſe in Great George-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, Richard Pepper Arden, Lord Alvanley, Chief Juſtice of the Court of Common Pleas.

Count Spiridion George Teotochi, Prince Preſident of the Republic of the Seven Iſlands, died at Corfu, on the 23d of November, aged 84 years.

According to letters received from Conſtantinople, the Captain Pacha is dead there, and Hadi Bey is appointed the new Turkiſh admiral.

At Newport, in the Iſle of Wight, aged 76, the Right Hon. Leonard Lord Holmes, Baron Holmes, of Kilmallock, in the county of Limerick.

Mr. Smith, the father of Sir Sidney, died at Dover. Mr. Smith was formerly a captain in the guards, and aid-de-camp to the late Lord Sackville, at the battle of Minden. The evidence he gave on the trial of that nobleman, was ſo offenſive to the miniſtry of that day, as to occaſion his quitting the army.

Died at Kingſton, at the advanced age of 109 years, George Gregory, ſuppoſed to be the laſt of the crew of the Centurion, which ſhip circumnavigated the world with Lord Anſon.

Died, in the pariſh of Oathlaw, in Scotland, on the 1ſt inſtant, James Duke, whoſe name is inſerted in the pariſh of Tannadice, where he was baptized on the 9th Jan. 1702; ſo that this man has unqueſtionably lived upwards of two years more than a century. By his firſt marriage, which took place at the age of twenty-four, he had ten boys and three girls; by the ſecond which took place at the age of ſixty, he had one ſon. Of this numerous family, all of which, except one, attained maturity, only three ſurvive their father. Duke was a tailor by profeſſion, the ſedentary effects of which were counteracted by the travel neceſſary in going to and returning from his work. He appears to have been rather below the middle ſize, well proportioned, and good looking.



PTOLEMY SOTER.

London Published as the Act directs Dec.r 31. 1803 by J. Wilkes.

GENERAL HISTORY of EGYPT.—*Continued from p. 79.*

From the Foundation of the Monarchy of PTOLEMY SOTER to the Reduction of Egypt by the Romans.

IN the diviſion of the Macedonian empire, upon the death of Alexander the Great, Ptolemy Lagus was inveſted with the government of Egypt, Lybia, and part of Arabia; provinces which he retained during his life, and tranſmitted, with other acquiſitions, as an hereditary kingdom to his deſcendants. Hiſtorians differ materially in their aſſertions reſpecting the extraction of this prince; ſome affirming that he was a native of Eordea, a ſmall place in the province of Mygdonia, and that he was called *Lagides*, or the ſon of Lagus, though he was commonly believed to be an illegimate ſon of King Philip; others ſuppoſing him to have been of the royal family of Macedon, not by the father, but his mother Arſinoë, who was nearly related to Philip; and others aſſuring us that he was of a mean deſcent, and that he ſerved in the Macedonian army as a common ſoldier, till his gallant behaviour induced Alexander to honour him with a chief command. Ptolemy himſelf ſeems to have preferred the name of Lagides to any other appellation, as he tranſmitted it to all his deſcendants; and Epiphanius tells us, that he inſtituted a military order in honour of his father, calling it from his name Lageion. But, whatever was his real extraction, it is certain that he was equally beloved by Alexander and the army; and all the ancients have given him a moſt excellent character. He choſe the city of Alexandria for the place of his reſidence, and granted many privileges to all perſons who ſettled there, whether Greeks, Jews, or Egyptians; in conſequence of which it became one of the moſt wealthy and populous cities of the eaſt. Hence it is called by the ancients the ſecond metropolis of the world, the city of cities, the queen of the eaſt, a ſecond Rome, &c.

Though Ptolemy exerciſed the regal authority from the time of his appointment to the government, before Chriſt 304, he did not aſſume the title of king till he found himſelf firmly ſettled in his new dignity, after the unſucceſsful attempts of Antigonus and Demetrius, which were relinquiſhed nineteen years after the death of Alexander. From this time he reigned twenty years, agreeable to Ptolemy's canon, and theſe with the nineteen aſcribed by that writer to Philip and Alexander Ægus, make up the thirty-nine years, which other authors ſuppoſe Ptolemy Lagus or Soter to have reigned alone. The name of *Soter* was firſt given to Ptolemy Lagus by the Rhodians on the following occaſion: Antigonus having projected the ſeizure of the iſland of Cyprus, which was then held by Ptolemy, demanded a ſquadron of ſhips from the Rhodians for the accompliſhment of his purpoſe; but as thoſe iſlanders were ſenſible of the great advantage which reſulted from their trade with Egypt, they refuſed to enter into any meaſures that appeared inimical to the intereſt of Ptolemy. Antigonus, in revenge, ſent his ſon Demetrius with a powerful fleet and army to reduce their iſland; but Ptolmey afforded ſuch ſuccours to the beſieged during the ſpace of a whole year, that Demetrius was obliged to conclude a peace upon honourable terms; and the Rhodians, in teſtimony of gratitude, conſecrated a grove to Ptolemy, and decreed that he ſhould be honoured with the name of *Soter* or Saviour, in commemoration of their happy deliverance. In the fortieth year of his reign he placed Ptolemy Philadelphus on the throne, declaring him his partner and ſucceſſor to the kingdom after his death. In this year, which was the firſt of the hundred and twenty-fourth olympiad, was finiſhed the famous tower in the iſland of Pharos; and the image of Serapis was

brought to Alexandria, after Ptolemy had for three ſucceſſive years requeſted it of the King of Pontus without effect. Ptolemy Soter, poſſeſſing a conſiderable ſhare of erudition, as appears from his hiſtory of Alexander, which was greatly eſteemed by the ancients, founded in that city an academy, or ſociety of learned men, who devoted their time to the ſtudy of philoſophy, and all other ſciences. For the uſe of theſe perſons, he made a collection of choice books, which gradually increaſed under his ſucceſſors to the fineſt library in the world, containing no fewer than 700,000 volumes. The method followed in collecting books for this library, was to ſeize all thoſe which were brought into Egypt by Greeks or other foreigners. The books were tranſcribed by perſons appointed for the purpoſe; the *copies* were then delivered to the proprietors of the originals; the originals were detained, and laid up in the library.

Toward the cloſe of the ſecond year of Philadelphus, before Chriſt 284, his father Ptolemy Soter expired, in the 84th year of his age, and the forty-firſt of his reign. He was revered as the beſt prince of his race, and left behind him an illuſtrious example of prudence, juſtice, and clemency, which none of his ſucceſſors were able to imitate. He retained the ſame unaffected eaſe and ſimplicity of manners in his royal dignity, as he had ſhown while in a private ſtation. He did not think himſelf degraded by converſing with the meaneſt of his ſubjects: the objects of oppreſſion had at all times a free acceſs to his perſon; and the injured party might ſafely look up to him for redreſs and protection. When he gave a public entertainment, he thought it no diſparagement to borrow plate of his friends, having no more of his own than was requiſite for his common uſe; and, when his courtiers obſerved that a monarch ſhould be better provided, he anſwered, that the magnificence of a king conſiſted in enriching others rather than himſelf. He had four wives, viz. Artonis, Thais, Eurydice, and Berenice. By the third of theſe he had Ptolemy Ceraunus, or the Thunderer, who, being the eldeſt of the male iſſue, was conſidered as the rightful heir to the crown; but Berenice, whoſe wit and beauty had gained an aſcendancy over her royal conſort, prevailed upon him to exclude Ceraunus from the ſucceſſion, and to ſettle it upon her children; in conſequence of which, he reſolved to ſhare the throne in his lifetime with her ſon Philadelphus, to prevent the wars that might otherwiſe ariſe between the brothers after his deceaſe.

Pyrrhus king of Epirus, having been defeated in Italy by the Romans, and driven diſgracefully into his own country, Ptolemy Philadelphus was anxious to form an alliance with the conquerors, whoſe name began to be highly celebrated among foreign nations; and he accordingly ſent ambaſſadors to Rome for that purpoſe. This being the firſt time that any Egyptian had viſited Rome, the ſenate was greatly delighted to ſee foreigners come from ſuch a diſtance to ſolicit the friendſhip of their republic. They immediately diſpatched four ambaſſadors to Egypt, who met with a reception at Ptolemy's court ſuitable to their rank, and worthy the magnificence of an Egyptian monarch. At a ſplendid entertainment given by the king, each of them was preſented with a crown of gold, which they reſpectively accepted; but the very next morning they placed them on the ſtatues of Ptolemy, which were erected in the city. This contempt of wealth eſtabliſhed the reputation of the Romans in Egypt, but the king would not ſuffer them to depart without other tokens of his royal favour towards their republic and themſelves; however, they ſhowed the ſame diſintereſtedneſs on their return; for they depoſited all their preſents in the public treaſury, before they gave an account of their embaſſy to the ſenate.

Ptolemy, who had for a long time enjoyed the ſweets of domeſtic tranquillity, was, in the year before Chriſt

Chriſt 265, unexpectedly alarmed by the revolt of Magas, who had been regarded as one of the king's moſt faithful friends. This man was the ſon of Berenice, by a Macedonian officer, previous to her marriage with Ptolemy Soter, and in conſequence of her aſcendency over the mind of her royal conſort, ſhe had obtained for this ſon the government of Lybia and Cyrene. Magas, having ſtrengthened himſelf in theſe provinces by long poſſeſſion, and an advantageous marriage with a princeſs of Syria, began to give vent to his ambition, and actually formed the deſign of driving his brother from the throne. With this intent, he marched at the head of a numerous army towards the capital, and obtained poſſeſſion of Paretonion in his way thither; but, upon intelligence that the Marmarides had revolted from him, he abandoned his enterprize and returned home. The king, who was then with a great body of troops on the frontiers, had a favourable opportunity of cutting off the rebels, by falling upon their rear; but he was prevented from embracing it by a ſimilar revolt among the Gauls, whom he had taken into his ſervice, and who had now reſolved to ſeize the throne for themſelves. To obviate this danger, he haſtened back into Egypt, and ſhut up the conſpirators ſo effectually in an iſland of the Nile, that moſt of them periſhed either by famine or the ſword. Magas, after quelling the troubles which demanded his attendance at home, renewed his deſigns upon Egypt, and prevailed on Antiochus Soter, his father-in-law, to invade the country on one ſide, while he ſhould make an incurſion on the other. Theſe meaſures were however fruſtrated for Ptolemy, who received private intelligence of all his motions, ſent a powerful force in the maritime provinces of Syria, which committed ſuch devaſtations as obliged Antiochus to relinquiſh his engagement, and Magas thought it moſt adviſeable to withdraw his pretenſions.

Ptolemy now began to turn his thoughts to the advancement of his people's proſperity; and to this end he reſolved to draw to Egypt all the trade of the eaſt, which the Tyrians had till this time carried on by ſea to Elath, and from thence by the way of Rhinnocorura, to Tyre. To effect this important deſign, Ptolemy built a city on the weſtern ſide of the Red Sea, from whence he ſent out his fleets to all the countries whither the Tyrians reſorted with their merchandize from Elath; but, finding that the Red Sea was extremely dangerous, on account of its numerous ſhelves and rocks, he transferred the trade to the city of Myas-Hormas, near the frontiers of Ethiopia. To this place all the commodities of the different nations were conveyed by ſea, and from thence carried on camels to Coptus on the Nile, where they were again ſhipped for Alexandria; and diſpoſed of from that city all over the weſt, in exchange for the goods that were afterwards exported to the eaſt. Alexandria thus became the chief mart of all the trade that ſubſiſted between the eaſtern and weſtern countries, and continued to be the greateſt emporium of the world for upwards of one thouſand ſeven hundred years, till the paſſage was found out by the Cape of Good Hope. But as the road from Coptus to the Red Sea lay acroſs the deſerts, where travellers were equally diſtreſſed for lodging and water, the king cauſed a canal to be opened along the great road, which was filled by the waters of the Nile, and bordered with houſes at ſuitable diſtances, where paſſengers might find repoſe and neceſſary refreſhments. Ptolemy alſo provided for the ſecurity of his trading ſubjects, by fitting out two powerful fleets, one of which he kept in the Red Sea, and the other in the Mediterranean. With theſe fleets he rode triumphant on the ſeas, and kept moſt of the maritime provinces of Aſia Minor in ſubjection.

Magas, king of Cyrene and Lybia, expreſſed a deſire, in the latter part of his reign, of compoſing all differences with Ptolemy; and in order to effect a complete reconciliation, he propoſed a marriage be-

tween his brother's eldeſt ſon and his own daughter, promiſing to give the latter all his dominions by way of dowry. This propoſal was accepted at the court of Egypt, and peace was concluded upon theſe terms; but, Magas dying before the celebration of the nuptials, his wife Apamea uſed her utmoſt efforts to break off the match; her attempts were however unſucceſsful, and only ſerved to kindle the flames of war between Ptolemy and her brother Antiochus Theus king of Syria. Notwithſtanding the inquietudes occaſioned by this war, Ptolemy did not relinquiſh his ſearch for books wherewith to enrich his library, and for paintings and drawings, of which he was a great admirer. Aratus, the Sicyonian, being employed to collect pictures from Greece, conciliated the king's favour, by this ſervice, to ſuch a degree, that Ptolemy regarded him as one of his deareſt friends; and preſented him with an hundred and fifty talents for the reſtoration of peace and liberty to his native city.

This celebrated prince died in the ſixty-third year of his age, and the fortieth of his reign. He left behind him two ſons and a daughter. With reſpect to the character of Ptolemy Philadelphus, we cannot propoſe it as a perfect model of royal imitation; as his numerous good qualities were in ſome meaſure counterbalanced by his faults. The commencement of his reign was diſhonoured by a deſpicable reſentment againſt a man of uncommon merit, whoſe only offence conſiſted in having given ſuch advice as was ſtrictly conſonant with the laws of juſtice and ſound policy. He cauſed two of his brothers to be put to death from mere motives of jealouſy. He was greatly addicted to effeminate pleaſures; and paid ſo little attention to military diſcipline, that the army was utterly unfit for action at the time of his death. Yet, on the other hand, he was a zealous patron of literature, an induſtrious collector of books, and the man to whom we owe the firſt Greek tranſlation of the ſcriptures, commonly called the Septuagint, from its being the work of ſeventy-two Jews, who are uſually called the *ſeventy interpreters*, becauſe ſeventy is a round number. The hiſtory of this verſion is expreſly written by Ariſtæus, an officer of the guard of Ptolemy Philadelphus, the ſubſtance of whoſe account is as follows: Ptolemy having a fine library at Alexandria, which he took care to fill with the moſt curious and valuable books from all parts of the world, was informed that the Jews had one containing the laws of Moſes, and the hiſtory of that people; and, being deſirous of enriching his with a Greek tranſlation of it, applied to the high-prieſt of the Jews; and, to engage him to comply with his requeſt, ſet at liberty all the Jews whom his father Ptolemy Soter had reduced to ſlavery. After ſuch a ſtep, he eaſily obtained what he deſired; Eleazer, the Jewiſh high-prieſt, ſent back his ambaſſadors with an exact copy of the Moſaical law, written in letters of gold, and ſix elders of each tribe, in all ſeventy-two; who were received with marks of reſpect by the king, and then conducted to the iſle of Pharos, where they were lodged in a houſe prepared for their reception, and ſupplied with every thing neceſſary. They ſet about the tranſlation, and finiſhed it in ſeventy-two days; and the whole being read in the preſence of the king, he admired the profound wiſdom of the laws of Moſes; and ſent back the deputies laden with preſents, for themſelves, the high-prieſt, and the temple.

Though this prince was extremely fond of ſcientific ſtudies, he did not ſuffer them to engroſs his whole time or attention, but applied himſelf with unremitting induſtry to the welfare of the ſtate, and to ſuch purſuits as ſeemed moſt likely to enſure the wealth and felicity of his ſubjects. By this laudable conduct he enticed ſuch multitudes of foreigners to ſettle in his dominions, that he is ſaid to have poſſeſſed thirty-three thouſand three hundred and thirty-nine populous cities. Conſcious that the real power of a monarch conſiſts in

in the number and richneſs of his people, he purſued his meaſures with firmneſs, and yielded to no diſcouragement of difficulty or trouble. Notwithſtanding the great expence he muſt have been at in maintaining two great fleets, an army of two hundred thouſand foot, forty thouſand horſe, two thouſand chariots of war, and three hundred elephants, the Alexandrian armory containing three hundred thouſand ſuits of armour, engines, implements, &c. and the Alexandrian library, muſeum, &c. he left in his treaſury ſeven hundred and fifty thouſand Egyptian talents. Athenæus therefore juſtly calls him the moſt wealthy prince of the age; and Appian obſerves, that "as he was the moſt magnificent of kings in the diſtribution of his money, ſo he was the moſt ſkilful and induſtrious in raiſing it."

Ptolemy Euergetes, his eldeſt ſon, had no ſooner obtained the crown, B. C. 246, than he engaged in a war with the King of Syria; from whoſe dominions he brought two thouſand five hundred pictures and ſtatues, among which were many of his idols formerly carried from Egypt to Cambyſes. Theſe were reſtored to their ancient temples by the king, who was on that occaſion honoured by his ſubjects with the appellation of *Euergetes*, or the Beneficent. In this expedition he is ſaid to have made himſelf maſter of all the countries that lie between Mount Taurus and the confines of India. On his return he paſſed through Jeruſalem, and made a ſolemn acknowledgment for his conqueſt over Syria, by offering many ſacrifices to the God of Iſrael. It is highly probable that he had ſeen the prophecies of Daniel, and that he concluded from thence who was the real author of his ſignal victories. Subſequent to the concluſion of peace, he ſeems to have devoted the greateſt part of his time to the cultivation of the ſciences, and the improvement of the Alexandrian library. He diſpatched perſons of eminence into foreign countries to purchaſe valuable books at any price, and invited Eratoſthenes the Cyrenian, from Athens, to take charge of the library.

The tribute of the Jews having been withheld for a conſiderable time from Ptolemy, by the covetous diſpoſition of Onias, the high-prieſt, a meſſenger was diſpatched from Alexandria to demand the arrears, and to inform the citizens of Jeruſalem, that, if they continued to delay the remittance, a body of troops would be ſent into Judea, to drive out the inhabitants, and to divide the country among themſelves. This meſſage was no ſooner made public at Jeruſalem, than the whole city was in the utmoſt conſternation, as not knowing how to divert the effects of the king's anger. At that time Joſeph, the nephew of Onias, was in high repute for his prudence, and the ſanctity of his manners: he was therefore ſummoned to the city, and choſen as ambaſſador to the court of Ptolemy. Joſeph ſoon furniſhed himſelf with a ſuitable equipage; commenced his journey to the Egyptian capital, and in his way met with ſome of the chief nobility of Cœlo-Syria and Paleſtine, who deſigned to offer terms for farming the revenues of thoſe provinces. On their arrival at Alexandria, they were informed that Ptolemy had made an excurſion to Memphis; Joſeph accordingly ſet out for that city, but had the good fortune to meet the king upon the road. He was immediately honoured with a ſeat in the royal chariot; when he made ſo handſome an apology for the neglect of his aged uncle Onias, that Ptolemy was not only appeaſed, but allotted Joſeph an appartment in his palace, and honoured him with ſeveral proofs of his eſteem.

On the day when the revenues of the provinces were ſet up in order to be let to the higheſt bidder, B. C. 234, the Syrians and Phœnicians, who had been Joſeph's fellow-travellers, offered no more than eight thouſand talents for Cœlo Syria, Phœnice, Judea, and Samaria; but, as they had plainly diſcovered by their converſation on the road, that theſe provinces were worth more than double the ſum which they

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meant to offer, Joſeph upbraided them with depreciating the king's revenues, and offered ſixteen thouſand talents, beſides the forfeitures, which he promiſed to return into the royal treaſury, though they had always been regarded as the property of the farmers. Ptolemy liſtened with aſtoniſhment; but aſked Joſeph what ſecurity he could give for the fulfilment of his agreement. He anſwered he would give the ſecurity of ſuch perſons as were unexceptionable; and on being commanded to mention them, he named the king and queen, affirming that they would be bound to each other for the faithful performance of his undertaking. This well-timed pleaſantry ſerved to confirm the king in his opinion of Joſeph; and he therefore entruſted him with the charge of all the afore-mentioned revenues, without any other ſecurity than his own word. Joſeph, thus appointed receiver general, borrowed five hundred talents at Alexandria to pay his uncle's arrears, and having received a ſuitable guard for the execution of his office, he quitted the court, in order to act in his new capacity. On his arrival at Aſkelon he was inſulted by the populace, who refuſed to pay him the accuſtomed duties. He, however, ſoon appeaſed the tumult, with the aſſiſtance of his guards; and cauſing twenty of the ringleaders to be executed, he ſent their forfeited eſtates to the king. By a ſimilar conduct at Scythopolis, where he met with the ſame treatment, he ſo effectually terrified the other cities, that they all paid the king's dues without heſitation. His prudent conduct, and the punctuality of his payments, procured him ſuch favour at court, that he was continued in his office, by three ſucceſſive monarchs, for the ſpace of two-and-twenty years; at the expiration of which time the provinces were annexed to the crown of Syria by Antiochus the Great.

Ptolemy having at length concluded a peace with Syria, applied himſelf to the extenſion of his dominions ſouthward: and proved ſo ſucceſsful in his attempts, that he became maſter of all the coaſts of the Red Sea, both on the Arabian and Ethiopian ſhores, down to the ſtraights through which the ſea diſembogues itſelf into the ſouthern ocean. Theſe acquiſitions were made with little trouble; and the king returned to Alexandria with an immenſe treaſure, which he generouſly divided amongſt his gallant followers. Upon his return, he received an embaſſy from the Achæans, and promiſed them his aſſiſtance againſt the Etolians and Lacedemonians; but they having, in the mean time, requeſted ſuccours from the King of Macedon, Ptolemy renounced his firſt intention, and reſolved to humble both the Achæans and their new ally, by ſending a ſtrong reinforcement to Cleomenes king of Sparta. His expectations were, however, ſoon fruſtrated, as Cleomenes was totally defeated at the famous battle of Selaſia, and finally obliged to take refuge in Egypt. Ptolemy, though much chagrined, received the vanquiſhed prince with every mark of kindneſs and reſpect, allowed him a yearly penſion of twenty-four talents, and aſſured him that he would uſe his utmoſt exertions to replace him on the throne; but this promiſe was annulled by the death of Ptolemy, which happened in the twenty-ſeventh year of his age. This prince, with reſpect to his encouragement of literature and the arts, ſeems to have trodden in the ſteps of his predeceſſor, as he applied himſelf with the utmoſt care to the augmentation of the public library, and the remuneration of ſuch perſons as were eminent for their abilities. He is ſaid to have poſſeſſed a conſiderable ſhare of erudition, and to have written, in his younger days, ſome hiſtorical commentaries that were in high repute.

[*To be continued.*]

On the DISEASE called the PLICA POLONICA.

UNDER the term *plica polonica* is underſtood a diſeaſe by which the hair on the head and other parts of the body ſwells, becomes matted together, and forms hard knots, and, on being touched, occaſions the moſt acute pain. The patient at the ſame time is ſeized with a kind of nervous fever, and the functions of the brain are deranged. This diſeaſe prevails throughout Poland; but it ſeems to be more peculiar to Lithuania, where the inhabitants, of every age and condition, are, ſooner or later, attacked by it. Sometimes it is found among the wild animals, but oftener among the domeſtic, and moſt frequently among horſes. In Lower Hungary, the Bannat, Croatia, and Sclavonia, there is at preſent a ſimilar diſeaſe, from which foreigners who reſide long in thoſe countries ſuffer more than the natives.

The ſymptoms of this dreadful malady in general are, ſleep diſturbed by terrible dreams, a ſudden depreſſion of the ſpirits, and a loathing of every kind of food. A few days after, gouty pains are felt, ſometimes in the arms, and ſometimes in the knees. The diſeaſe then more and more manifeſts itſelf, accompanied with a fever, at firſt of a doubtful nature, but which commonly exhibits a nervous character, the affections of which ſtill increaſe. The phyſicians, in thoſe countries where this diſeaſe prevails, often treat it in an improper manner, and waſte the time in the application of palliatives. The pains, uneaſineſs, and other affections, are, however, ſometimes leſſened by the common mode of treatment, and the patient often recovers in ſome meaſure his appetite, and might entertain hopes of a cure, did not a ſhivering of the whole body, and a ſtronger or weaker heat which follows, with violent pains and an uncommon heavineſs, remind him too much of the lurking evil. Uncertain reſpecting the event, he wanders about for ſeveral months, and, inſtead of health, the diſeaſe returns with more violence than ever. The pains in the limbs become more acute, the itching in the arms greater, and the patient remains confined to his bed. The hair begins gradually to ſwell, and to become clammy, and a fixed pain takes place above the ſocket of the eye, and gradually extends over the whole forehead. The functions of the brain begin to be deranged; all objects ſeem to the patient to have an appearance different from what they uſually have; and he is frequently ſeized with fits of giddineſs, and even blindneſs. He is at the ſame time tormented with intolerable thirſt, and experiences a violent ſenſation of burning in the throat, and all over the whole ſkin. The urine is commonly turbid, almoſt of a coffee-brown colour, and gives a dark ſediment. The body is coſtive.

Under theſe circumſtances the diſeaſe increaſes, and it then becomes high time to apply means of leſſening, or rather removing, if poſſible, thoſe affections which threaten the life of the patient. This is the critical period for bringing the diſeaſe, as the Poliſh phyſicians ſay, to maturity. When this is accompliſhed, the patient will be paſt all danger. The ſureſt means of effecting this end is, to endeavour to excite perſpiration; for which purpoſe the warm bath, ſtrengthened with a decoction of aromatic or other herbs according to circumſtances, and which the patient ought to uſe every day, is to be recommended. At other times, the body muſt often be rubbed with flannel, in order to maintain a determination of the juices towards the ſkin. Diluent medicines, ſuch as the extract of bitters, ſoap, hemlock, and mercurius dulcis if no ſcorbutic diatheſis exiſts, are to be adminiſtred internally. It has been confirmed by repeated experiments, that ſtrong perſpiration, often continued, for ſeveral days, is the conſequence of this treatment. The matter perſpired is

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in general exceedingly clammy, and has a nauſeous fœtid ſmell. In conſequence of this perſpiration the morbid affections gradually diſappear, the patient feels himſelf lighter, and might imagine himſelf quite well, were he not obliged to drag about a heavy load of filthy matted hair, filled with a multitude of ſmall worms. By cutting off the hair, the patient would be expoſed to the utmoſt danger: the conſequences are, blindneſs, incurable convulſions, and often death. There is an inſtance of a lady, who, after having been almoſt cured, died ſuddenly on attempting to draw a comb, even with the utmoſt gentleneſs, through her hair.

The beſt method is, to bear the inconvenience with patience for three or four years. At the favourable period when the hair begins to be diſengaged, at which time the young hair is ſeen ſpringing up, the following rules are to be obſerved:—A place is to be ſought for in the head where the matted hair is looſe and raiſed up: into this place the finger muſt be thruſt, and the operator muſt endeavour, but without uſing force, to looſen it every where around; and this proceſs muſt be daily repeated, ſometimes in one place and ſometimes in another. The hair which has been completely diſengaged is then to be cut with great caution. After this operation, ſhould the pain in the orbit of the eye return, and if giddineſs, accompanied with convulſive movements in the arms, ſhould take place, the operation of diſengaging the hair muſt be ſuſpended, and bathing be reſumed. By theſe means the affections not only diſappear, but the remaining clotted hair often becomes looſened of itſelf. In this diſeaſe the hair often ſwells in ſuch a manner that blood iſſues from it when cut.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

AGREEMENT BY CONTRAST.

CONNUBAL felicity is much more likely to proceed from contraſt than ſimilarity of temper. To corroborate this doctrine, new as it may ſeem, a variety of ingenious and ſubtile arguments might be adduced; but I ſhall confine myſelf to a few ſimple and plain reaſons, which I will illuſtrate by examples from life.

That contraſt of temper is neceſſary to the pure exiſtence of *friendſhip*, is a maxim as uncontrovertible, as that friendſhip *may* exiſt between man and man.

Two men of contrary tempers ſtand in a degree of equality with each other:—They ſeverally allow the reſpective merit of each, and neither envy nor emulation break the fine chord which binds them together. They receive inſtructions from each other without any conſciouſneſs of inferiority, ſince each is the inſtructor in his turn. Each allowing to the other predominancy in his particular line, they are not embittered by diſpute nor oppoſition. They are not afraid of treading upon each other's heels, in their progreſs thro' life; the one is not ambitious of ſucceeding in the purſuit of the other; their deſigns, their proſpects, their ambition, and their fame, lie in contrary roads; and when they meet to enjoy the pleaſures of ſociety, they meet without jealouſy, watchfulneſs, or ſuſpicion.

This contrariety is indeed in every inſtance the band of union.—The exact oppoſites in life are alone formed for perfect colliſion—are alone capable of cementing and *dovetailing* the machine of ſocial intercourſe. If we look into all the variety of Nature, examine her productions, and compare them together, we ſhall find that this principle reigns throughout the whole:—We ſhall find that nothing but the protuberant will aptly join with the hollow—nothing but the convex fall into the concave. In the rude and uncultivated ſtate of this country, before the law had diſcovered how to ſecure the promiſes of men by bond and contract, our forefathers, in their ſimple traffic with each other, were uſed to break

break a ſcallop between them, and each take a ſhell into his cuſtody. They did this from the conviction, that none but theſe ſhells could poſſibly re-unite with each other, and the debtor was to pay the money, or perform the obligation, only to the man who was in poſſeſſion of the ſhell whoſe minute indentings were uniformly oppoſite to his own. Through all nature the ſame principle prevails; nothing but the counterparts —the things exactly oppoſite in all their parts, can join themſelves with firmneſs together.

It is on this account that the phyſical world have aſcribed a greater degree of attachment to Love than to Friendſhip. Love between the ſexes is an improvement, an increaſe, of the friendſhip that ſubſiſts between man and man. Friendſhip is founded upon mutual eſteem—on a mutual ſenſe of worth and value, heightened by the ſympathy flowing from the mutuality of the regard, and perfected by the preference which each gives to the other. This is friendſhip, as it ſubſiſts between the men. There is a charm, however, an attraction, in the endowments of the ſexes ſeverally, which ſuperinduces a new tie, a diſtinct attachment, and adds to the ſtructure of friendſhip the fabric of love. The oppoſition of the ſexes forms them for a cloſer alliance: they are the exact counterparts that nature hath deſigned for coalition; and we ſee that their character and prevalent features are contrary and diſtinct. However in particular inſtances they may approach towards each other, and break through the fence of diſtinction—the men by becoming feeble, the women robuſt—ſtill the general character is diſcriminated;—roughneſs and valour in the men—ſoftneſs and timidity in the women.

Why do women admire courage in a man beyond almoſt every other advantage. A lady ſhall aſſign a reaſon. I mean Mrs. Griffith, who, among her excellent remarks upon Shakeſpear's Henry IV. has the following: "Whenever Hotſpur or the Prince fill the ſcene, which they are either of them, ſingly, ſufficient to do, I confeſs that my heart was ſenſible of ſuch an emotion, as Sir Philip Sidney ſaid he uſed to be affected with, on a peruſal of the old ballad of Chevy-chace: "as if he had heard the ſound of a trumpet." Perhaps the following obſervation may better account for my impulſe. Women are apt to eſteem the ancient virtue of courage at an higher rate than men in general are; and this, for theſe two eſpecial reaſons: The firſt, that it is peculiarly neceſſary to their perſonal defence; and the next, that their weakneſs induces them to form a ſublimer notion of this quality, than the ſtronger, and therefore braver, ſex may naturally be ſuppoſed to compliment it with. Men, feeling the principles of it in their own breaſts, conceive no very ſupernatural idea of it; while women, having no ſuch premiſes to reaſon from, look on it as ſomething more than human."

This principle of oppoſition being eſtabliſhed, we may follow it from its firſt effect in the formation of the ſexes, through all the variety of the paſſions; and we ſhall diſcover, that it is the charm which rivets the wedded ſtate. Are not the purſuits of the man different from thoſe of the woman? *His* are the duties of enterprize, activity, and buſineſs. He is to encounter all the dangers of life, the horrors of war, the intrigues of enmity. He is to provide for the maintenance of his wife and children—to ſecure them from all the diſquietudes of misfortune—to protect them from the inſults of the lawleſs invader, of the domeſtic ſpoiler, and of the cruel diſturber of ſerene repoſe. *Her*'s are the duties of houſehold affairs. She is to provide for the tranquillity of the man who ventures every thing for her. She is to make his houſe an aſylum from care and ſolicitude; to prepare for him the clean warm fire-ſide; to welcome him with the cheerful countenance:

> To ſnatch him fondly to her arms,
> And ſhield him from the ills of life.

The turbulence that reigns abroad is to be ſhut from out the manſion of connubial felicity, and this is to be

brought about by the ſweetneſs and complacency of the wife. The character, therefore, of the man, is a perfect contraſt to that of the woman; and ſeeing that this contraſt is finely invented by nature, for the purpoſe of meliorizing the extremes of paſſion, and drawing them inſenſibly to the happy medium which conſtitutes felicity, we are naturally led to conjecture that the principle operates throughout; that ſilence and loquacity, vehemence and meekneſs, and all the oppoſite tempers of the mind, are deſigned for coalition, and, like the ſhells of the parted ſcallop, poſſeſs the contrary indentings—the protuberances and the cavities which clink in with each other, and form the true union of marriage, bone of bone, and fleſh of fleſh.

Lord Squander was of one the moſt extravagant characters that ever diſſipated a princely eſtate. He drove into the moſt violent exceſſes, and with his running-horſes and the gaming-table was in the full career of ruin, when he accidentally fell in with Lady Betty Brilliant. The congeniality of their purſuits inſpired them at the ſame moment with a predilection for each other. He addreſſed her with the natural precipitancy of his character: ſhe accepted him with the conſtitutional thoughtleſſneſs of her's; the ſettlements were made, and the knot was tied in leſs than a month. Their houſe became the temple of diſſipation—the circus where there was an inceſſant revolution of the ſplendid, the extravagant, and the gay. The ſunſhine continued for a time, the addition of her immenſe fortune to the ſtill-important remnant of his enabling them to ruſh into the torrent of faſhionable exceſs, till habit made reflection a torment, and they continued to the laſt moment incapable of retrenching, unwarned by executions, till complete inſurmountable ruin overtook them, and their mortgaged eſtates were ſold to ſatisfy their debts.

Sir John Thrift was the exact reverſe of the noble lord. By a lucrative trade he had accumulated a noble fortune, and during his mayoralty had received the honour of knighthood. Of a mean origin, unbred by education, unexpanded by a knowledge of the liberal world, his trading concerns had contracted his mind, and ſhut from out his boſom every feeling of benevolence and hoſpitality. His houſe was the picture of the tenant—abandoned and forlorn—dreary in its exterior, and forbidding to the eye: the ſpectator, as he paſſed, averted from it with diſguſt, and Sir John lived rejecting and rejected by all but the people with whom he was connected in trade. His near neighbour, Mr. Timothy Drugget, was the exact parallel of Sir John. Advancing to his ſeventieth year, he had ſpent his whole life in heaping up worldly fortune; and his wife having died on the birth of her firſt child, a daughter, Miſs Priſcilla, had been educated under her father's eye, and from the age of twelve to thirty had been his houſekeeper. She had imbibed the ſentiments of her father, and all the ſtaleneſs and rigidity of the four old maid had crept into her mind at two-and-twenty. Before ſhe reached her thirtieth year ſhe was ſhrunk up into that ſtarved and penurious appearance which marks the wretched character of the miſer. It was at this period that avarice tempted Sir John Thrift to pay his addreſſes to Miſs Priſcilla. The match had equal proſpects for both, and with the wary circumſpection of uſury, the preliminaries were ſettled and the nuptials ſolemnized.—The ſame temper in two bodies thus aſſociated, acquired irritation and increaſe by the coalition. It produced an eternal ſource of jars and diſcord. Every occurrence in life inflamed their avidity;—mutual reproaches enſued even from the neceſſary gratifications of nature, till at laſt, eagerly aiming to outvie each other in their darling paſſion, they rejected the common requiſites of life, denied themſelves the neceſſaries of food and raiment, and died without iſſue, but overwhelmed in wealth, pitied and deſpiſed.

Theſe are inſtances actually drawn from life, in proof that ſimilarity of

temper

temper is abortive of bliſs. One example more will ſerve to illuſtrate the contrary propoſition.

Mr. Modiſh reſembled my Lord Squander in all his qualities. Giddy, diſſipated, and extravagant, he gave into all the luxuries of the age, and eſtimated fortune only as it ſerved to miniſter to his pleaſures. He had travelled abroad, and had acquired a reliſh for the *haut ton*—the levities —the bronze—the blandiſhments of faſhion. The ſimple ruſticity of unadorned nature had loſt its charms, nor would any amuſement give him pleaſure, in which art was not predominant in her ſuperb diſplay of mimic grandeur. Miſs Lovely was a young lady of great ſenſe, but of that ſtaid and ſober diſpoſition which was the exact reverſe of Mr. Modiſh's.—Narrowneſs and caution guided every expence, and the ſhady walks and groves around the ſolitary ſeat of her brother in Derbyſhire were the only amuſements in which ſhe took delight. In one of thoſe ſummer excurſions which are frequent to the young men of faſhion, Mr. Modiſh paid a viſit to the brother of Miſs Lovely. They ſaw each other without emotion. Not unacquainted with their mutual characters, they were prejudiced in their minds, the one againſt the other, and their mutual civilities at meeting were coldly polite. Love is, however, capricious. A week had not paſſed, before the beamings of affection appeared in both their hearts. It ſoon burſt into a flame, and in contradiction to the ordinary dictates of prudence they married, under the knowledge that their diſpoſitions were different, in leſs than a month. It was, however, a marriage of true diſcretion: for the oppoſite paſſions, connected by the bond of love, had the power of attraction, and drew each other from the diſtant points, till they met and combined in the centre. The extravagance of his temper was contracted by the narrowneſs of her's, while her's was expanded by the extravagance of his; and this mutual inclination towards each other, from the extremes in which they formerly trod, brought them into the medium between both, and they formed but one line of direction through life, *decent frugality*.

I only beg leave to add to this, that in the union of oppoſite paſſions, love is the amber, the magnet, the chord, that draws them ſeverally from the diſtant parallel points to the mid-way; and love, in every inſtance, is eſſential to felicity.

THE JESTER. No. XXXIII.

ALLITERATION EXTRAORDINARY.

THERE exiſted for a long time a violent war of *pens*, between Sir John Hill, the botaniſt and multifarious writer, and ſeveral of the wits of the day, particularly the late Samuel Foote. A well-known Epigram on the dramatic efforts of Sir John, which were not of the firſt order, came, we believe, from the ſatyric quill of Foote:

For Phyſic and Farces
His equal there ſcarce is;
His farces are phyſic,
His phyſic a farce is!

Lady Hill, who is lately deceaſed, and who was in truth an inoffenſive woman, did not eſcape from the notice of the waggiſh opponent of her huſband.—Foote uſed in private to relate the following ſtory; but which perhaps had no other foundation than what was furniſhed by his own inventive talents. He ſuppoſed a *ſextetto*, or family, conſiſting of Sir John Hill, Sir John Fielding, and the Rev. Sir W. Cheere, and their reſpective ladies. The gentlemen were preſumed to have been left over their bottle, and the ladies to have taken their tea, and be afterwards amuſing themſelves with a game, faſhionable at that time, called, "I love my love with a letter."

Lady Cheere being firſt called upon, ſays, "I love my love with an N."—"Well, and why my lady?"—"Becauſe he is a *Knight!*"

Lady Fielding being ſummoned,

replies, I love my love with a G."—"Good! my lady, and why?"—"Becauſe he is a *Juſtice!*"

Lady Hill, her turn being come, is invited to deſignate her love by the initial of his occupation, and being unwilling to ſurpaſs her friends either in wit or orthography, ſays, "I love my love with an F."—"And why?"—"Becauſe he is a *Phyſician!*"

The following is of more ancient date; from a ſermon delivered by Richard Taverner, clerk of the ſignet, a lay-preacher, in 1569. "Arriving at the Mount of St. Mary's in the *ſtony ſtage*, [the pulpit was of ſtone,] where I now *ſtand*, I have brought you ſome fine *biſcuits baked* in the oven of charity, carefully conſerved for the *chickens* of the *church*, the *ſparrows* of the *ſpirit*, and the *ſweet ſwallows* of *ſalvation*."

The following are in the ſame punning ſtyle, though not alliterative. Dr. John Arrowſmith, of Catharine-hall, Cambridge, in a ſermon before the H. C. Jan. 25, 1642. "'Tis a ſpiritual affection, that hath the Holy Ghoſt for its father, Faith for its mother, Prayer for its midwife, the Word for its nurſe, Sincerity for its keeper, and Trembling for its hand-maid."

Dr. W. Spurſtow, in a faſt ſermon, before the H. C. "The freſh remembrance of ſin is like a pea in an iſſue, that keeps it open, and makes it run."

I ſhall conclude this part of my paper with an Epigram which is a complete ſpecimen of alliteration: it was made on Cardinal Wolſey:

Begot by butchers, but by biſhops bred,
How high his honour holds his haughty head.

TEMPORARY MATTERS.

Though France produces moſt excellent wines, their *Navy* ſeems to be particularly fond of *Port*.

The Firſt Conſul, in his want of large ſhips, is compelled to act by the ſame means in attempting to invade us, as in his diplomatic efforts, namely, by his *craft*.

No wonder France talks ſo much of waging war againſt our finances. The *Banks* of the two countries are always *in oppoſition* to each other.

Bonaparte, it ſeems, goes to the Bois de Boulogne to hunt the *ſtag*. Whatever are his diverſions, the French pay *deer* for them.

No wonder, ſays a punſter, that General Boyer made his reſidence in the *mountainous* parts of *Derbyſhire* a matter of *Peak*.

Bonaparte is like ſome of our bawling Oppoſitioniſts. The object of all his demonſtrations is merely to take the firſt favourable opportunity of *coming over*.

We hear that Lord Grenville, Mr. Windham, and Dr. Lawrence, are to be propoſed at the next Whig Club.

The Grenvillites have certainly ſhewn themſelves maſters of conſiderable ſport, in catching *an old Fox* after ſo ſhort a chace.

Mr. Windham has, we underſtand, very handſomely conſented to the revival of the toaſt of "The ſovereignty of the people," on Mr. Fox's aſſurance that there ſhall be no legiſlative interference on the ſubject of bull-baiting.

Though Mr. Canning ſupports Mr. Pitt, yet his bias ſeems to be decidedly with the Grenvillites. *His voice is the voice of Jacob; but his hands are the hands of Eſau.*

A certain Volunteer Corps is commanded by an induſtrious and reſpectable miller, whoſe tactics was held in ſuch eſtimation, that he is univerſally hailed by the title of Marſhal *Sacks!*

It is ſaid that there are no leſs than 300 bankers clerks in the 10th Loyal London. There are a great number in the 2d and other regiments. Should theſe gallant volunteers be *drafted*, for any ſervice diſtant from town, they will doubtleſs become men of *note*, and give the enemy a ſerious *check*.

Two perſons, whoſe joint ages made up 133 years, run a race of 100 yards, which was won by the eldeſt, whoſe age is 73 years. This is not ſo great a wonder as people may think, when it is conſidered that "his race *was nearly run*," when his companion ſtarted.

A country gentleman ſaid to a perſon

perſon ſtanding at a ſhop door in London, "Pray which is *my way* to Queen' Anne-ſtreet?" "I do not know *your way*," replied the other; "but if you pleaſe, I will tell you *mine*."

A new faſhion of caps is about to be introduced by a daſhing lady of high rank, and moſt extenſive influence. From the probability of her example being univerſally followed, it is to be called by the revived appellation of the *mob* cap.

A new name has lately been given to thoſe elegant places of occaſional reſort, vulgarly called *gin-ſhops*, but by their owners *wine-vaults*. The new appellation for a place of this deſcription is a SHRUB*bery*. This is certainly the more grateful to refined ears, as it is derived from a more elegant cordial.

Cambridge Jokes.—Dr. Burton once dining with Dr. Richardſon, maſter of Emanuel college; the latter, when the cheeſe was brought on the table, began, like a true Cambridge-man, to be full of the praiſes of Cottenham cheeſe. (Cottenham is a village a few miles from Cambridge, celebrated for excellent cheeſe.) "Dr. B. (ſays Richardſon,) you know we are famous for our Cottenham cheeſes; and this, I think, is as good a one as ever was ſet on a table." "I do not (ſays Dr. B.) perceive any thing extraordinary in this cheeſe" "Don't you?" continued Richardſon; "I wiſh you would ſend me a better."—"If I do not," ſays Burton, "*I'll eat it.*

Some time ago, the mode of appointing fellows, or at leaſt of examining candidates for ſome particular fellowſhips, was made a matter of controverſy in a certain college, and the diſpute furniſhed matter for much converſation in the univerſity. A gentleman, in a mixed company, obſerved, that if ſuch modes were purſued, he could not conceive what criterion there would be left of merit: "An illiterate worthleſs man (continued he) may be choſen fellow, while a man of learning and worth may be ſet aſide." Dr. Coulthurſt, a man of much learning and humour, replied, "There is nothing new in this; for Pope ſaid long ago, *Worth* makes the man, and *want of it the fellow*."

OBSERVATIONS RESPECTING OYSTERS. By Profeſſor BECKMAN.

OUR knowledge reſpecting the nature and organization, mode of life, nouriſhment, and propagation, of theſe ſhell-fiſh, is confined, defective, and uncertain. They live in a medium which ſcreens them from our obſervation; they are found on coaſts which few naturaliſts frequent, and are ſo different from all other animals, that, even from the obſervations which have been made on them, very little can be concluded. I ſhall leave it to naturaliſts to collect, arrange, and explain, theſe obſervations, as the following, in my opinion, will be ſufficient for the object I have in view by the preſent paper.

Oyſters live on the ſhores of the ſea, and particularly ſuch as are ſandy or ſtony; on the coaſts of iſlands, on rocks which project into the ſea, and on ſand-banks; but they ſeem to thrive beſt at the mouth of ſtreams, where the water of the latter renders the water of the ſea milder. The animal ſlime which the ſtreams carry along with them, and which is accumulated on the ſhores, may ſerve them as food.

Oyſters ſpawn chiefly in ſpring, when the ſun again begins to warm the water of the ſea; and what they then throw out conſiſts in ſmall oyſters completely formed, which ſeem to be innumerable. Each of theſe young ones expands to a complete oyſter, in the ſame manner as the ſeeds or fruits of thoſe plants which have hermaphrodite bloom. I muſt here obſerve, that thoſe are miſtaken who ſpeak of male and female oyſters; for how could procreation be poſſible among animals which either do not change their place during their whole lives, or can change it only perhaps for an inch, and which are capable of no other movement than that of opening a little of their ſhells?

Theſe

Theſe ſhells are very often covered with productions of the coral kind; they are frequently loaded alſo with ſmall muſcles and multitudes of worms, but only on the convex ſide, which appears to be the upper one, ſo that the animal reſts on the flat ſide. It frequently happens that both ſhells are quite pierced through, and gnawed by worms, in the ſame manner as old wood. All theſe enemies endeavour to deſtroy theſe harmleſs animals, and the caſe is the ſame with the worms which are found between the fleſhy parts of their body, and in many places more abundant than in others. A more formidable enemy for oyſters, however, is that eel-formed fiſh which at Heiligeland is called *nugnogen*, but which by ſome has been called the five-fingered fiſh. It is found ſometimes in oyſter-ſhells that are quite cloſe, and in which no traces can be diſcovered of the firſt inhabitant. It lies in the ſhell bent like a ring, and the fiſhers unanimouſly aſſert that it eats the oyſter. On that account the Engliſh fiſhermen ſtrongly recommend deſtroying it wherever it is found. But how comes this murderer into the ſhell? In all probability it creeps in when the animal opens its ſhell, and I thence conclude that the oyſters open their ſhells much wider than Reimarus and others have imagined. Another queſtion is, How happens it that the ancient ichthyologiſts, though they mention this fiſh, do not obſerve that it was found in oyſter-ſhells, which at preſent is not uncommon?

Oyſters are leaneſt when they ſpawn, or after that period, and on this account fiſhing for them at that time is forbidden in England and other countries where prudent regulations prevail. In Spain this precaution is employed becauſe it is imagined that at this period the uſe of them as food is injurious to the health. It appears that they ought at leaſt to be three years old in order to ſerve as food; and where care is taken for the preſervation of the oyſter-beds, the fiſhermen are ordered to ſcrape off all the ſmall ones which adhere to thoſe that are full grown, and to throw them back into the ſea. An old oyſter has often twenty ſmall ones attached to it. Very ſevere winters injure the oyſter-beds and deſtroy the oyſters, as was every where proved during that of 1740. Violent ſtorms in the ſpring are equally prejudicial, and many beds have been exhauſted by fiſhing up too many from them. We are told by Paulus Jovius, that he remembered the time when oyſters were brought from the coaſt of Peſaro to Rome; but that theſe beds were afterwards entirely exhauſted, and that people were obliged to be ſatisfied with oyſters brought from Corſica, which, before they arrived, were often in a putrid ſtate. No kind of animal ſubſtance, indeed, is more liable to corrupt than ſhell-fiſh, both thoſe which are uſed for food, and thoſe which are not.

It is an undoubted truth, that the nature of the ſhell and fiſh, as well as the goodneſs of theſe animals, are different according to the bottom where they are found; ſo that fiſhermen can tell by their external appearance, and connoiſſeurs by the taſte, where any kind of oyſter, and in general of ſhell-fiſh, have been found. Where the bottom is calcareous, they are tenderer and more friable; where it conſiſts of rock, they are thicker, more ſolid, and heavier; where it conſiſts of marl, or a mixture of chalk and clay, they are leſs earthy, ſofter, and contain more animal gluten. On a ſlimy bottom they are more oily, and abound more with rich animal particles. The taſte is equally liable to change: for example; on the eaſtern ſtony ſhore of the Adriatic Sea all marine animals are poorer and more inſipid than thoſe on the weſtern ſide, where the bottom is richer. On calcareous rocks the oyſters are larger, but have not ſo good a taſte as thoſe which live in ſlimy bays or creeks. In Norway thoſe are leaſt eſteemed which are found on a muddy bottom, becauſe they have a muddy taſte: thoſe of Denmark, found on a ſandy bottom, near Tondern and Fladſtrand, are much better. The beſt are thoſe called rock-oyſters, found on the

rocks

rocks where they are alternately covered and left dry by the tide, though in England thoſe found at the greateſt depth in the ſea are preferred. The rock oyſters are larger and plumper than others, but their ſhells much thinner, and many of them ſo thin that they are as tranſparent as a horn. For this reaſon, a caſk ſuch as thoſe uſed at Bergen will contain ſcarcely 400, or even 300 ſand-oyſters, but is capable of containing from 700 to 800 rock-oyſters.

The oyſter-fiſhery is exceeding ſimple, and requires very little apparatus; many collect the oyſters with their hand, that is, where the ſea retires and leaves the bottom dry. Where this is not the caſe, a ſquare iron box, or box bound round with iron, is dragged over the bottom by means of a rope, and from time to time drawn up and emptied. Others, inſtead of this box, have a net made of ſtrong leather thongs, kept open by means of a heavy ſquare iron frame, which, by being dragged on the bottom, rakes up the oyſters and ſuffers them to be received into the net. Others have a rake with about twenty ſtrong iron crooked and blunt ſpikes eight or ten inches in length, which is faſtened to a long thin elaſtic pole. The fiſhermen, who are in a boat, draw this rake over the bottom in the ſame manner as the before-mentioned net, and thus raiſe the oyſters, which are retained by a board faſtened over the rake, ſo that they can be drawn up with it. The pole muſt be ſufficiently pliable to yield when drawn with force over the inequalities of the bottom. In places where the fiſhermen employ more care in collecting the oyſters in order to ſpare the banks, they pull up, by means of wooden tongs, when the water is clear, only the largeſt oyſters, and ſuffer the reſt to remain undiſturbed till they grow to the proper ſize. There may, however, be other means employed for catching oyſters with which I am not acquainted; and it would be a uſeful labour if any perſon would give a complete treatiſe on the oyſter fiſhery, with engravings of all the apparatus and inſtruments. This, as far as I know, no one has yet ever done. Duhamel promiſed to treat of this ſubject in his large work on Fiſhing, but he died before it was completed.

Thoſe oyſters which are diſtinguiſhed by a green colour, and which the Dutch on that account call *groenbaardjes*, are conſidered to be ſuperior to others. But this diſtinction is not natural to them, and is produced by art. For this purpoſe pits are dug on the ſea-ſhore, and furniſhed with ſmall ſluices, through which the ſea-water is ſuffered to enter at time of ſpring-tide. When the water has riſen to a certain height the oyſters are thrown into the pits, where they are left till they acquire the proper colour. This ſtagnant water, in warm weather, ſoon becomes green; and in a few days the oyſters aſſume the ſame colour; but they do not acquire their full quality, and become fit for ſale, till the end of ſix or eight weeks.

In Europe the Engliſh oyſters are accounted the beſt; and theſe, as the French believe, have been produced from oyſters formerly fiſhed up in Concalle Bay, near St. Malo, and tranſplanted to the Engliſh coaſt, but of this aſſertion we have no proof. Thoſe, however, are moſt eſteemed which are found on the coaſt of Eſſex: from that coaſt the brood is tranſplanted to the ſea near Colcheſter, where the Coln, which flows through the town, forms a great many arms and ſmall creeks exceedingly proper for breeding them. A great many of theſe oyſter-pits are found at the village of Row Hedge, in the pariſh of Eaſt Doniland; and the ſale of oyſters forms a conſiderable branch of trade to the whole neighbourhood. After the month of May, however, no ſeed muſt be taken from the banks, becauſe it is known, from experience, that in that caſe muſcles and cockles would breed there and deſtroy the oyſters. People who infringe on this regulation are ſeverely puniſhed by the Admiralty Court, which has all the oyſter banks under its inſpection. All theſe oyſters are in high

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requeſt, under the name of Colcheſter oyſters. The beſt come from Purfleet; they are exceedingly plump, and the ſhells are thin and almoſt tranſparent. The beſt kind, however, even at Colcheſter, are ſo dear that a peck coſts five or ſix ſhillings; and as the London fiſhmongers buy almoſt all their oyſters from the fiſhermen or dredgers immediately after they are caught, they all, of courſe, paſs through their hands. But they are accuſed of mixing freſh with ſtale oyſters, and of ſelling thoſe of the weſtern coaſt for Colcheſter oyſters.

Many, however, prefer thoſe oyſters which are collected on the coaſt of Dorſetſhire, and particularly thoſe found near Poole. They are ſaid alſo to contain ſometimes pearls of larger ſize than thoſe found in other places. The greater part of the Engliſh oyſters, which the Dutch carry away every year with more than a hundred veſſels, are ſold by the fiſhermen at Feverſham, a ſmall town in Kent, to the north-weſt of Canterbury, and which, like the neighbouring ſmall towns of Milton and Middleton, is known on account of this trade. There are a great many oyſter banks alſo in the iſle of Wight; thoſe, likewiſe, are well known which are found near Tenby on the coaſt of South Wales, and near Milford Haven: but the largeſt, and perhaps the worſt, are thoſe of the Blackrock, near Liverpool.

It appears that the Engliſh have taken more trouble than other nations, not only to maintain their oyſter banks, but to form new ones. Since the year 1712, a great many oyſters have been found in the ſmall channel of Meneu, or Menai, which ſeparates Angleſey from Caernarvonſhire, and where about the year 1700 none were to be ſeen. It is known, however, that ſoon after that period ſome perſon threw into the above channel about a hundred oyſters, which now extend ſeveral miles, ſo that at preſent a great many veſſels are employed in this fiſhery. It would appear that the waves carried the ſeed along with them, as it is known that on the coaſt of Holſtein the banks are deſtroyed by violent ſtorms about the time the oyſters ſpawn.

Ireland has very abundant oyſter-banks near the village of Arklow, on the eaſtern ſide of Dublin, from which ſeed is conveyed to the artificial beds of the capital on the northern ſide near Clontarf; and further ſouth, at Sutton, not far from Howth. Alſo at Polebeg and Dalkey, not far from Dublin; and particularly Ireland's Eye, where the largeſt and beſt oyſters lie at the depth of about eighteen or twenty fathoms under the water. Likewiſe to the north of Dublin, near Ruſh and Skerries, where the oyſters are ſalter and harder than in places where more freſh water falls into the ſea. Scotland has great abundance of oyſters near the iſland of Inch Kieth, which is not far from Leith.

Theſe ſhell-fiſh are found in various places on the coaſt of France; ſuch as the mouth of the Seine, where, though few in number, they are of an excellent quality. On the coaſt of Caen, in Normandy, there is a bank ſix miles in length and one in breadth. They are found alſo in the Bay of Iſigny, and in the neighbourhood of Cherbourg. Thoſe in particular are highly valued which are collected at the mouths of ſome ſtreams where the ſea-water is ſometimes thrown entirely back, and which are called *huitres de pied*. Granville, in Normandy, gains 50,000 livres by this fiſhery. On the coaſt of Brittany there are very large oyſters, particularly at Concalle, where a great many are preſerved in places encloſed for the purpoſe. The bank at Painpol is almoſt entirely exhauſted. At the mouth of the Loire; between the rocks on the coaſt of Poitou, on the coaſt of Aunis and Saintonge, where thoſe who make bay-ſalt tranſplant oyſters to marſhy places, in which they acquire a better quality, though they never become ſo good as the green ones of Saintonge: alſo *à la tête de Buch*, near Bourdeaux. In Languedoc, near Cape Leucate, there is an oyſter-bank at the depth of twenty feet. At the mouth of the Rhone, on the coaſt of Provence. At Paris thoſe oyſters are moſt eſteemed which come from

from Bretagne, Rochelle, Bourdeaux, and particularly from Medoc.

The Dutch have ſome oyſter-beds on the coaſt of Zealand, near Zierikzee; oyſters are kept there alſo in pits as well as at the town of Brouwerſhaven, and particularly at Petten in North Holland: thoſe of the laſt-mentioned place are much eſteemed, and are known under the name of Petten oyſters. For theſe pits many ſhip loads are tranſported every year from the coaſts of England.

There are exceedingly rich oyſter-banks in the duchy of Holſtein and in the neighbourhood of Jutland, which ſupply moſt of the oyſters uſed in the northern part of Germany. The royal oyſter-beds lie all together on the weſtern coaſt of the duchy of Schleſwig, between the iſlands Fanöe, Rom or Romöe, Sylt, Föhr, Amröm, Nordſtrand, Silworm, Süderog, and extend from the diſtrict of Ripen to Helgoland. The number of the beds from which oyſters can be fiſhed is at preſent reckoned to be fifty: the greater part of them take their names from the perſons by whom they were firſt diſcovered. Some of them are a furlong, ſome a quarter of a mile, and ſome half a mile, in length; and their breadth is equally various. The oyſters of theſe different banks are not all of the ſame kind; in ſome they are large, in others of a moderate ſize, and in many only ſmall: the laſt, were they left to grow older, would never attain to a larger ſize. The large oyſters are called *deputat-auſtern*, the reſt *kaufmanſauſtern*. Till the year 1794, the royal chamber of domains let theſe oyſter-banks to the higheſt bidder for the term of ſix years; but as this period was too ſhort for the perſons who took the leaſe, and prejudicial to the fiſhery, they were let to the preſent leſſee, M. Aſmuſſen, merchant in Tondern, during his natural life, from the year 1795, for the yearly ſum of 7505 dollars, which muſt always be paid in advance. He has bound himſelf to furniſh yearly 112½ barrels of oyſters to be delivered from time to time, but each time never leſs than four, and never more than eight barrels, carriage free, at Haderſleben, for the royal family. This city is diſtant about ten miles from the village of Hoyer, where the oyſters are landed, and which is a mile from Tondern. The leſſee is permitted to fiſh for and ſell oyſters only during the four laſt and four firſt months of the year. The inſtruments uſed for fiſhing up theſe oyſters are of the ſame kind as thoſe employed in other countries. The moſt common is a drag-net made of thongs of ſeals-ſkin worked together, and faſtened to an iron frame which ſcrapes up the oyſters. Theſe nets, when the fiſhermen have arrived at the proper place, are let down by means of ropes made faſt to the iron frame. M. Aſmuſſen uſes at preſent eighteen veſſels, which are perfectly ſimilar to thoſe of which figures have been given by Duhamel. The fiſhermen bring their lading either to the above-mentioned village of Hoyer, or to Huſum, which is ſeven miles from Tondern. Prayers for the preſervation of this oyſter-bed were formerly offered up in the church of Huſum; but this has been omitted for ſeveral years paſt becauſe the owner refuſed to allow the clergyman about two hundred oyſters, which he claimed for performing that duty. From there the oyſters are conveyed to Apenrade and Flenſburg, and thence in ſhips to the Eaſt Sea, where the conſumption is greateſt, for a barrel ſometimes is ſold there at the rate of 100 roubles. It is not true that they coſt dearer to the natives than to foreigners: a hundred coſt a dollar; and a barrel containing from 800 to 1000 oyſters, about ten dollars, ſometimes more or leſs.

The number caught, and the conſumption, vary exceedingly in different years. During ſtormy weather and ſevere froſt none can be fiſhed. The number fiſhed up yearly, the leſſee, for reaſons which cannot be diſapproved, has hitherto kept a ſecret; but it is certain that 2000 barrels would ſcarcely be ſufficient to pay the rent and expences.

Theſe ſhell-fiſh are more or leſs injured by froſt and ſtormy weather,

according to the depth at which they lie. Some beds at high tides have only eight, ſome three, and ſome ſcarcely two fathoms water above them, and the laſt ſuffer moſt when continued froſt prevails with a wind from the eaſt or north, becauſe on thoſe occaſions the tide is ſcarcely perceptible on this coaſt. The beds during ſtormy weather are ſometimes covered with ſand and ſea-weeds, but by the ſame cauſe they may be freed from them. Thoſe beds which are in danger of being covered with mud, ſand, ſhells, or ſea-weed, the fiſhermen endeavour to keep clean by continual fiſhing on them; but thoſe beds which contain a great number of young oyſters they ſpare as much as poſſible.

The five-fingered fiſh infeſts theſe beds, but the oyſter-fiſhers call it the ſtar-fiſh. A long red worm, alſo, with a great number of feet, is found among thoſe oyſters which are old and ſickly. Oyſters of three years old are accounted fit for ſale. The leſſee is forbidden, under the ſevereſt penalties, to fiſh up any younger. The fiſhermen muſt carefully ſeparate the young ones from thoſe which are eatable, and throw them back into the beds. To be able to diſtinguiſh the three-years-old oyſters, it is neceſſary to be well acquainted with the beds where they are found: if this is the caſe, they may be eaſily known from the young oyſters by their form, and the ſize of their ſhell.

The oyſter-banks of Jutland lie on the eaſtern ſide of the northern extremity, near Fladſtrand, a market-town, where there is a paſſage over to Norway; alſo at the iſland of Leſſoe, ſituated in the Cattegat, three miles from Sabie, in the diſtrict of Alborg. Reſpecting this fiſhery, ſeveral regulations have been publiſhed, one of which is dated February 1709. Attempts have often been made to tranſplant oyſters to the large bays which extend from the Cattegat twenty miles acroſs the country, and nearly interſect it; but have been attended with as little ſucceſs as thoſe on the coaſt of Seeland.

Norway has excellent oyſters, and in great abundance on the weſtern coaſts. The beſt are thoſe found on the rocks, and called rock-oyſters. Many of them are pickled, and ſent in jars and other veſſels which contain the ſixteenth part of a barrel, to different parts of the Eaſt Sea. Theſe oyſters often contain pearls; but they are not of a large ſize, and never have complete ſplendour.

Sweden has excellent oyſters on the coaſt of Bahus-Län, near the iſland of Kaſterö, a mile weſt from Strömſtad, from which they are ſent, as well as from Udewalla, to every part of the kingdom. The fiſhermen there pretend that, when an oyſter-bed has been exhauſted, it requires from four to five years before it is again ſtocked.

Italy has oyſters of different qualities. Thoſe found near Ancona are of a large ſize, but not very well taſted. Thoſe are accounted the beſt which are produced in prodigious multitudes near Tarento, in the ſea called *Mare Piccolo* or *Il Picciol Mare*, which is a large bay that extends paſt Tarento towards the north-eaſt. I mention this circumſtance, becauſe in moſt of the geographical books and charts theſe names are wanting, though they often occur in books of travels.

The Mediterranean ſea, in general, has more ſhell-fiſh than the ocean any where contains in the ſame ſpace; but no part of it is more abundant in this reſpect than the Golfo Tarantino, the harbour of the city, and the Picciol Mare. Fiſhing is the principal or only occupation of the inhabitants, who chiefly live by it: on this account the greateſt care is taken to preſerve and increaſe the oyſter-beds. Great care is here taken that the oyſters may not be diſturbed during the time they are ſpawning, and that all the young ones be thrown back again into the ſea. It is generally believed here that all ſhell-fiſh are fatteſt and fulleſt at the time of the full moon.

The oyſters of the Mare Piccolo are at preſent to the rich Italians what thoſe of the Lucrine lake were to the ancients. This lake extended

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in Campania from Baiæ to the lake Avernus, and was ſeparated from the ſea only by a mole; but, though it has been celebrated by ſo many poets, it is at preſent only a pond, ſcarcely ſufficient for watering cattle. In the year 1538, on St. Michael's day, an earthquake, which had continued ſome time, became ſo violent, that the lake retired from its banks, and its baſon was almoſt entirely filled up; as was the caſe, in part, with the lake Avernus. The neighbouring ſmall town of Tripergala was ſwallowed up with all its inhabitants and riches. It contained a great many monks and nuns, who, it is ſaid, led very irregular lives. "It might have been expected," ſays Blainville, "that the gulph would have been ſatisfied with the nuns and monks, and that it would not have carried its revenge further: but this was not the caſe; as a monument to poſterity, it threw up ſuch a quantity of filth, that it produced a mountain a mile in height, and four miles in circumference."

The Venetian oyſters I have already mentioned. They are ſent to Vienna, and perhaps further; and thoſe who are accuſtomed to old oyſters are ſaid (no doubt ironically) to find them much more pleaſant than freſh ones when they meet with them in other places. Becher, in his *Närriſch Weiſheit*, p. 201, juſtly ridicules the propoſal of William Schröder, ſon of the then chancellor of Gotha, for ſtocking the ponds in the gardens of Vienna with oyſter-brood: for oyſters require ſalt water; and even new beds formed in the ſea do not always ſucceed. The Society for the Encouragement of the Arts at London has often offered premiums on this ſubject. See Memoirs of Agriculture, by Doſſie. London 1768, vol. i. p. 307.

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

THE VOLUNTEER.

AH! think'ſt thou, vain chief, that Britannia will barter,
For the will of a tyrant, her laws and her charter;
Or that chains forg'd in France can be rivetted here,
On the ſoil that gives birth to the brave Volunteer?

No, he'll fight for the difference 'twixt freeman and ſlave,
Till old Ocean ſhall ceaſe his iſland to lave;
That ſweet little iſland, now tenfold more dear,
To the heart of the loyal the brave Volunteer.

He will fight for his cottage, his ſnug little home,
For the fleſh of his fleſh, for the bone of his bone;
For his ſweet ſmiling infants, his partner ſo dear.
Then what arm dares encounter the brave Volunteer?

Thro' the chances of war be his fortune to bleed,
Yet what cowards might envy ſhall ſtill be his meed;
For both valour and beauty ſhall weep o'er his bier,
And embrace the cold corpſe of the brave Volunteer.

Tho' his head may lie under the brier-crown'd ſod,
He that dies for his country, ſhall live with his God!
And for him at Heaven's gate deceas'd heroes appear,
Who will welcome to glory the brave Volunteer.

Come then—come haughty chief and beſtride the ſalt main,
Leading cruel and murderous bands in thy train;
Yet beware, lord of ſlaves, the alternative here
Is victory or death to the brave Volunteer.

THE CAMPHIRE BAG.

IF aromatic drugs have force
To check the paſſions' mad'ning courſe,
To wean the ſoul from baſe affections,
And guard it from *impure connexions*;
Why will no patriot ſpirit deck
With bag of camphire, CH———Y's neck.

See, no bluſhes paint his cheek;
See, no ſighs reluctance ſpeak;
Tho' whiſpering cloſe in either ear,
G———E there, and W———M here.
Thoſe gay ones whoſe warm am'rous flame
Incite him to repeat his ſhame!

Love-lorn G———E tells his tale,
In words and tones that will not fail;

And W———tt's logic has the art
To ſteal into th' incautious heart;
While kindling Ch———y, nothing loath,
Preſſes the claſping hands of both.

Wilkes and Middleſex can tell
Where firſt the *virgin* Ch———y fell!
But, ſoon grown tir'd of N—th's embrace,
He faithleſs prov'd, and loſt his place.
Then gave all England cauſe to ſtyle him
A Magdalen in Burke's aſylum.

But grieving there for joys once taſted,
And grumbling while his virtue laſted,
Ambition, with its winning charms,
Reſtor'd him to N—th's wither'd arms:
And, by a courſe of proſtitution,
He loſt his fame and conſtitution.

Since that, all decent ſymptoms flown,
He's been ſo long upon the town.
That ſhould ſome over-ſanguine friend
The patriotic Camphire ſend,
I fear that Ch———y han't a rag
Of *virtue* left *to make the bag*.

HONESTY. An Epigram.

"AYE, honeſty's a jewel," Richard try'd,
"That ſhines the clearer ſtill, the more 'tis try'd."—
'True, Dick', quoth Jeremy; 'yourſelf may ſhew it;
'Your honeſty's ſo clear we all *ſee through it*.'

EAST INDIA NEWS.

From General Lake to Marquis Welleſley, Governor-general; dated Camp at Allyghur, Sept. 4, 1803.

MY Lord, It is with inexpreſſible ſatisfaction that I have the honour to report to your lordſhip the capture of the fort of Allyghur, this morning, by aſſault.

Having ſpent ſome days in fruitleſs endeavours to ſave the unneceſſary effuſion of blood, on finding that the natives perſiſted obſtinately in the determination of reſiſtance, and rejected every overture I made, I found myſelf under the neceſſity of determining on ſome deciſive meaſure; and after maturely conſidering the probability of ſucceſs, with the obſtacles that oppoſed us, I judged it preferable to attempt to carry it by aſſault, than to loſe time by the ſlower operation of a ſiege.

In conſequence of this reſolution, I ordered the Honourable Lieutenant-colonel Monſon to lead the attack, compoſed of four companies of his majeſty's 76th regiment, and the firſt battalion of the 4th regiment, native infantry, and Lieutenant-Colonel Brown, with a detachment of the 17th native regiment under Captain Bagſhaw.

Colonel Horsford, of the artillery, covered their advance by a heavy fire from the batteries, in ſituations which had been previouſly determined on.—I attribute the ſucceſs of this attack entirely to the gallantry and ſteady conduct diſplayed by the Hon. Lieutenant-colonel Monſon, in leading on his men, under a moſt galling fire of muſquetry and grape, againſt a fort hitherto deemed impregnable, and defended on all ſides with the utmoſt obſtinacy. It would be injuſtice in me were I not to mention the diſtinguiſhed bravery of the men of his majeſty's 76th regiment, who, notwithſtanding the loſs of many of their officers, ſteadily perſevered till the attainment of their object was effected.

Killed, 98; wounded, 168—Ordnance taken in the fort, 33 braſs guns, 60 iron guns, 4 braſs howitzers, 2 braſs mortars, and 182 iron wall pieces. G. Lake.

From the ſame to the ſame; dated Camp oppoſite Delhi, Sept. 11.

I have the ſatisfaction to inform your lordſhip, that, after a march of 18 miles this morning, I learnt the enemy, in great force, under M. Louis, had croſſed the Jumna, from Delhi, with the intention of attacking us. When we had encamped, we found our outpoſts were attacked by a body of the enemy. On reconnoitring to our front, I found that the enemy's whole army was drawn up in order of battle. I immediately ordered out the whole line, and advanced to attack them in front. The enemy oppoſed to us a tremendous fire from a numerous artillery, which was uncommonly well ſerved, and cauſed us conſiderable loſs in officers and men; but, I have the ſatisfaction to add, that our advance, under a moſt heavy cannonade and actual charge of the enemy, at about 100 paces diſtant, cauſed a moſt precipitate retreat, and left in our poſſeſſion the whole of their artillery.—The cavalry purſued

fued the fugitives to the Jumna, making great havock, and numbers were drowned in attempting to croſs.

SEPT. 12. The conſequences of this victory are the evacuation of the city and forts of Delhi, and the diſperſion of the enemy in all directions.

At the earneſt requeſt of his majeſty, who is anxious to put himſelf under the protection of the Britiſh government, I ſhall croſs the river with my army as ſoon as a ſufficient number of boats can be procured.

G. LAKE.

Ordnance, &c. captured oppoſite Delhi, on the 11th Sept. 1803.

2 braſs 20-pounders—5 ditto 18-pounder carronades—3 ditto 16-pounder ditto—3 iron 12-pounders (French)—14 braſs 6-pounders—1 iron 6-pounder—23 braſs 4-pounders—5 ditto 3-ditto—4 iron 3-ditto—1 braſs 3-inch mortar—1 ditto 8-inch howitzer—4 ditto 6-inch ditto—2 ditto 5-3ds ditto—68 pieces of cannon of different nature. The whole mounted on field-carriages, with limbers and traces complete.

37 tumbrels complete, laden with ammunition—24 ditto ditto, blown up in the field of battle—61 tumbrels complete, laden with ammunition.

DELHI, *Sept.* 18. I have the pleaſure to inform your lordſhip, that Meſſrs. Bourquain, Geſſin, Guerinmier, DelPerron, and Jean Pierre, yeſterday delivered themſelves up priſoners.—They reſide for the preſent in the fort under a guard. I ſhall, however, diſpatch them in a few days under an eſcort, to Futty Ghur, from whence they will embark for the Preſidency.

I have the honour to inform your lordſhip, that I intend paying my firſt viſit to his majeſty to-morrow morning.

SEPT. 20. I have the honour to inform your lordſhip, that in conſequence of the hour fixed upon by his majeſty, I yeſterday, attended by the chief officers of the army, waited on his majeſty at his palace in the fort.

Abker Shah, his majeſty's eldeſt ſon, came to my camp to conduct me.—His majeſty received me ſeated on his throne, when the preſents were delivered, and the forms uſual on thoſe occaſions were obſerved.

His majeſty and his whole court were unanimous in teſtifying their joy at the change that has taken place in their fortunes. G. LAKE.

The king of Delhi, or Great Mogul, is blind; having been formerly in the hands of the Mahrattas, his enemies, they put out his eyes.

Cuttack was taken by aſſault, by the forces under Colonel Harcourt, on the 15th of October.

Agra capitulated to General Lake, on the 17th of October.

On the 1ſt of November, General Lake gained another important victory over a large body of Scindia's regular infantry and cavalry.

After a forced march of 25 miles, General Lake came up with the enemy in their retreat from Agra, and attacked them with his cavalry. Major Griffith and Colonel Vandeleur led the charge, and forced the enemy's line; but the latter fell in the action, being mortally wounded. The attacks of the other brigades were conducted with the ſame ſpirit; but they had not the effect that might be expected, as the enemy were in a great degree hid by the duſt. The infantry joined at eleven o'clock, A. M. and at this time the enemy propoſed to ſurrender their guns upon terms. They did not, however, comply within the time allowed, and the infantry were ordered to advance. The attack was headed by the 76th regiment; but the loſs they ſuſtained was ſo ſevere as to prevent a regular attack. Major Griffiths was killed by a cannon-ſhot, and the body of men being in great danger, the 29th regiment of cavalry, under Captain Wade, came to their aſſiſtance. About this time Major-general Ware fell dead, his head being carried off by a cannon-ſhot, and was ſucceeded in the command by Col. Macdonald. The enemy oppoſed a vigorous reſiſtance to the laſt, and it was not until they had loſt their guns that they abandoned their poſt. General Lake adds, "ſevere as the loſs has been which we have ſuffered in the atchievement of this complete victory, that of the enemy has been far greater. With the exception of upwards of 2000 who have been taken priſoners,

priſoners, I have reaſon to believe that very few eſcaped the general ſlaughter."

GENERAL WELLESLEY'S ARMY.

On the 20th September, General Welleſley encamped near Colonel Stevenſon's corps, and on the 21ſt he received the diviſion under that officer. On the 22d the two armies took different directions, a plan having been previouſly concerted for making a joint attack upon the enemy on the 24th. On the 23d, when General Welleſley reached the ground where he meant to encamp, he was informed that the enemy were within ſix miles; that they had ſent off their baggage; that their cavalry was alſo gone; and that their infantry meant to follow. This account was rendered more probable from the enemy having hitherto always avoided an action. He immediately moved towards them, but found, on his nearer approach, that the accounts brought him were falſe, and that the combined force (both cavalry and infantry) of Scindia, and the Rajah of Berar, were drawn up to receive him. General Welleſley had left one of his corps to protect his baggage; his remaining force did not amount to 6000 men; that of the enemy was at leaſt 35,000, amongſt which there were three brigades of eighteen battalions of Scindia's fineſt corps, clothed and armed in the ſame manner as the ſeapoys in the company's ſervice, and commanded by French and German officers. To theſe brigades was attached a train of upwards of 100 pieces of excellent cannon, directed by European officers, and every way well appointed and well ſerved. Satisfied, however, that any appearance of heſitation would be ruinous, the general immediately made his diſpoſitions for the attack, and pointed it at the ſtrength of the enemy, their infantry, and cannon. His little army advanced in two lines of infantry, with the cavalry as a reſerve. The picquets, which were on the rights of both lines, were reinforced by the 74th regiment, and attacked the left of the enemy's line, which was poſted at the village of Aſſye. The fire from the enemy's cannon, as the troops advanced, was terrible and deſtructive, but it fell moſt ſevere upon the picquets and the 74th; and the latter high-ſpirited corps, which continued, after the moſt dreadful carnage being made in its ranks, to preſs upon the enemy's line of cannon, was expoſed to a charge of cavalry, which muſt have annihilated it, had not the Britiſh cavalry at that inſtant come to reſcue it, and to revenge its loſs upon the enemy, who ſoon began to give way in every direction; but even after Scindia's infantry were driven by the bayonet from their lines, and after they had ſuffered ſeverely from the ſabre of the Britiſh cavalry, they formed again, and offered for a conſiderable period a partial oppoſition to the Britiſh troops; and ſome of their corps, after all, effected their retreat in tolerable order. The enemy's gunners ſhewed a ſpirit as determined as their infantry, and the Britiſh line were annoyed ſeverely by the fire of guns which they had taken and loſt, but which were again pointed at them by men whom they had ſuppoſed dead or defeated. At laſt, then being about ſix in the evening, and near four hours from the commencement of the action, the Britiſh army were left in the undiſturbed poſſeſſion of the bloody field, and of ninety pieces of cannon.

Scindia's army carried off a few guns from the field of battle, but the carriages had ſuffered ſo much during the engagement, that they broke down, and the enemy were obliged to leave them behind. Our total force brought into action amounted to 900 Europeans, 3600 Seapoys (infantry); with about 1200 horſes. The enemy had upwards of 40,000, the flower of their army, many of their battalions officered by Frenchmen, and their artillery numerous and excellently ſerved. Our loſs has been, killed, 198 Europeans, and 428 Natives; total 626, with 325 horſes. Wounded, 442 Europeans, 1138 Natives; total 1580, with 111 horſes. Total killed and wounded, 2206, being nearly half

half of the entire number brought into the field. The Mahrattas loſt 1200 killed, and double that number wounded.

The negociations with Scindia for an armiſtice having come to nothing, and Colonel Stevenſon's diviſion of the army having formed a junction with General Welleſley on the 29th of November, the Bhoſla, as well as Scindia, had endeavoured to prevail on Col. Stevenſon, as well as Gen. Welleſley, not to advance; but the latter both ſaid they would advance and attack the enemy if they did not retire. On the 29th a battle was fought, of which the following extract of a letter, dated the 30th, furniſhes a few imperfect details:—

Colonel Stevenſon's party having joined us, pitched their camp, as they had their baggage with them; but only four flags were pitched, as our tents, &c. were left in the rear, to enable us the better to engage, and to render them to be leſs liable to be attacked: General Welleſley alſo moved on his cavalry and infantry, ſo as to take up their ground, and in caſe of neceſſity to fight: he alſo advanced the picquets on the road, with their guns, and ordered them to fire on any body of horſe that ſhould come within their reach. The enemy's horſe ſtill parading near us, were fired on by both picquets and cavalry galloppers, and they retired to a greater diſtance, but ſtill prevented our followers from foraging, &c. At about two o'clock the enemy's army remained in line and entire, and then within about three miles of the right of our line, which determined the general to move on towards them, ſtill hoping they would move off. He, however, ordered Col. Stevenſon's troops to join him, and proceeded towards the enemy. At about a quarter paſt four o'clock, the cavalry and advanced guard of our army were at the village of Surſola, one mile and a quarter from the enemy's line, which, at that diſtance, had a moſt formidable appearance. It was on a plain, upwards of three miles in length, and of great depth, having guns at intervals.

At four o'clock, while all our troops were in column, and before they had advanced beyond the village, the enemy's guns opened upon us with a quick well-directed fire, which occaſioned (very ſhortly) almoſt all our loſs, by their guns being all laid for the road near Surſola. The troops were ſoon moved round under cover of the village; and as our line deployed, their cannonade became leſs deſtructive; and the moment the whole line was formed, the orders for advancing were given, and the whole of the troops advanced, with great regularity, with guns, &c. and very ſhortly the enemy gave way in all directions. At this time the Britiſh cavalry advanced, charged the large body of Bhoſla's, and diſperſed them. A great ſlaughter enſued. Our cavalry purſued the fugitives until night made it neceſſary to call them back: they, however, poſſeſſed themſelves of many elephants, camels, horſes, arms, and baggage; and at about ten o'clock, by moon-light, the troops marched to their line at Pautrely, having marched 25 miles in that day. A body of about 1000 muſſelmen, under command of a Perſian, attached to the Bhoſla's guns, under Breny Suig, ſtood moſt nobly, and even advanced on our line, which, luckily, oppoſite to them was formed of the remains of the 74th regiment, and the left of the 78th regiment, who had their revenge for Aſſye, by cloſing with them, and putting them all on the bayonet. In one ſpot, about two hundred yards ſquare, I ſaw upwards of three hundred dead bodies. The enemy left above 1000 dead on the field; and I have not the leaſt doubt their loſs muſt have been upwards of 3000 killed and wounded. Of theſe, I believe, Scindia did not loſe a man, nor is it well aſcertained that he engaged. Our loſs is very inconſiderable; not above 50 killed, and 300 wounded; many of them very ſlightly.

General Welleſley, in a letter to the Governor in Council at Bombay, under date Ferdapoor, October 24th, announces that Burhampore ſurrendered without oppoſition to Colonel Stevenſon, on the 15th of that month,

as did Aſſeer Ghur, the laſt fortreſs belonging to Scindia in the Deccan, after a ſlight reſiſtance. On the 21ſt, General Welleſley finding that the enemy had not moved to the ſouthward, as was reported, after advancing to Phoolmurry, on the 15th, deſcended the Ghaut of Adjuntee on the 19th. He then learnt that Scindia had moved to the northward, but halted as ſoon as he found General Welleſley had returned, and on the 23d October, was at Ahoonah, on the Taptee. The Rajah of Berar had ſeparated from him, and it was ſuppoſed had gone towards Chandore. General Welleſley purpoſed to reaſcend the Ghauts immediately.

The war in India may be conſidered as terminated. The number of priſoners taken in the different actions is ſuppoſed to amount to 70,000.

The accounts from Ceylon are of the moſt ſatisfactory deſcription. On the 7th of September the King of Candy failed in an attack of the poſt of Hangwelle. The battle which it occaſioned laſted two hours, when the enemy was repulſed with great ſlaughter, and the loſs of the royal ſtandard and his artillery So great was his diſappointment at this defeat, that he ordered the immediate decapitation of two of his miniſters. On the 9th in the morning, Captain Pollock, with a detachment of 80 rank and file Europeans, &c. drove the enemy from the ſtrong poſt of Kalovagille; and on the following day he entered the Candian territory at Sitawaka, and, after gaining a ſucceſſion of advantages over the enemy, formed a junction with Captain Buchan, who commanded his majeſty's Ceylon Native Infantry. The village of Rowanelly, the moſt populous and commercial in the kingdom of Ceylon, then ſubmitted, with all the ſtores, magazines, and proviſions, which the King of Candy had prepared for his late expedition. His ſuperb palace, and eleven hundred houſes, have been burned. In ſhort, every circumſtance of the operations detailed in the official account, juſtifies the expectation, that this inſular kingdom will be ſhortly reſtored to peace and tranquillity.

The Duke of Enghein, grandſon to the Prince of Condé, was ſeized at Ettenheim, in Baden, by a party ſent (with the privity of the elector) by the firſt conſul of France. He was brought to Paris, and carried to the Temple, but he did not enter it, as an order was waiting for his being carried to the Caſtle of Vincennes, where the Military Commiſſion was aſſembled to try him. He was charged with having borne arms againſt France; with having offered his ſervices to the Engliſh government; with having accredited the agents of England, and affording them the means of forming connections in France, as well as conſpiring with them againſt the interior and exterior ſecurity of the ſtate; with having placed himſelf at the head of a body of emigrants in the pay of England; with having ſpread falſe intelligence at Straſbourg, in order to occaſion a riſing in the neighbouring departments, that might prove a diverſion in favour of England; and laſtly, with being one of the agents and accomplices of the conſpiracy formed by the Engliſh againſt the life of the Firſt Conſul, &c. Of theſe charges he was unanimouſly found guilty by his judges, and as unanimouſly condemned to die. He was immediately led out into the foreſt of Vincennes, and ſhot at two o'clock in the morning of the 22d of March.

Neither Moreau nor Georges have been brought to trial. — Pichegru has ſtrangled himſelf, or, as ſome ſay, has been ſtrangled by private orders from Bonaparte.

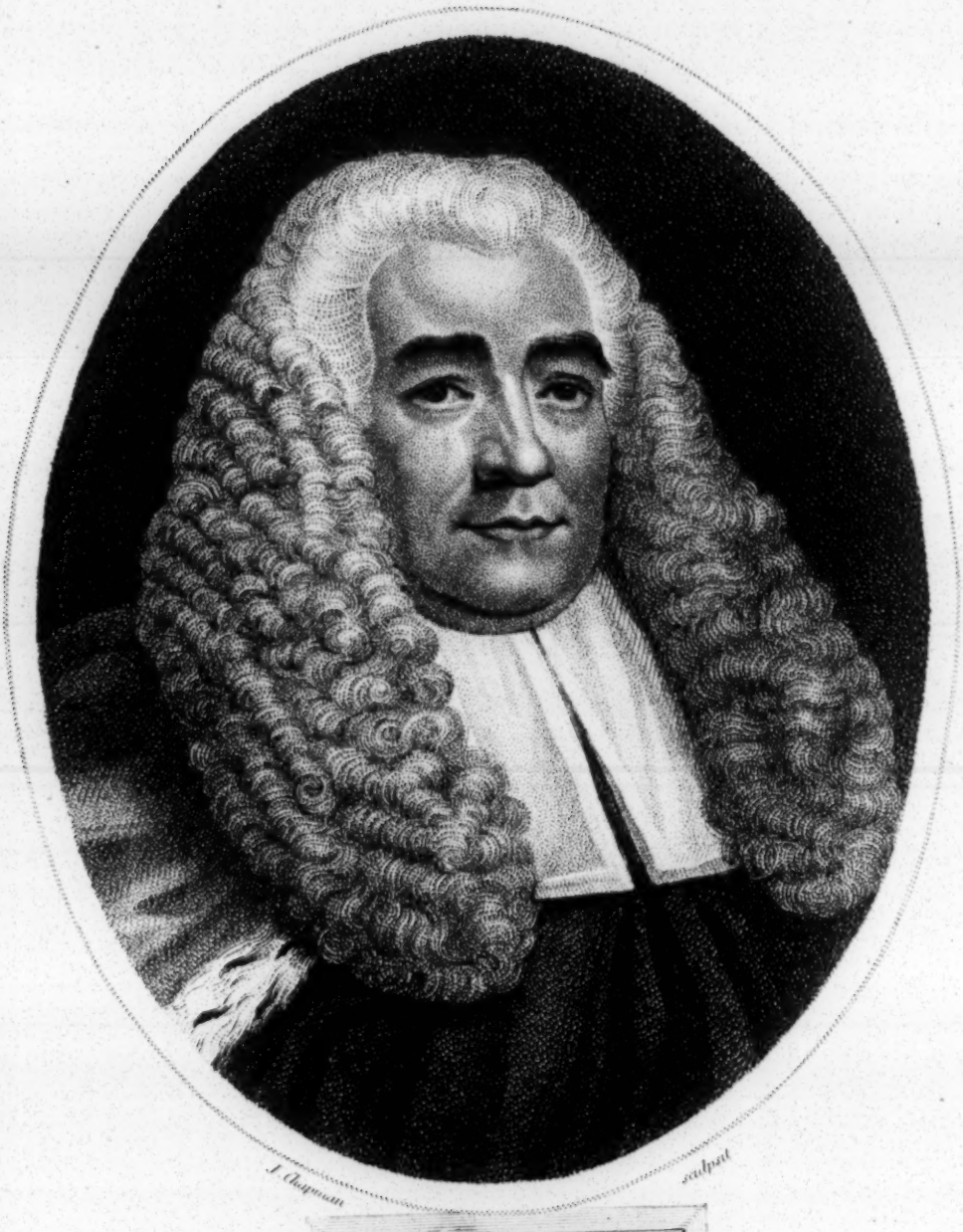
The Iſland of Goree was taken, on the evening of the 17th of January, by a body of French troops. But we have the ſatisfaction to ſtate, that it was retaken on the 8th of March.

We are concerned to announce the loſs of his majeſty's ſhip Magnificent of 74 guns, commanded by Captain Jervis, off Breſt; ſhe was one of the in-ſhore ſquadron, and in an attempt to cut off one of the enemy's tranſports, which appeared to be very heavily laden, ſhe ſtruck on a ſunken rock. We have the conſolation, however, to learn, that the whole of her gallant crew were ſaved.

The Apollo frigate, of 36 guns, and forty veſſels under her convoy, were loſt on the coaſt of Portugal on the 2d of April. The Carysfort frigate, with the remainder of the fleet for the Weſt Indies, proceeded onwards.

There is to be a general faſt on the 25th of May next.

The Duke of York is appointed Ranger of St. James's, Green, and Hyde, Parks, in the room of the Earl of Euſton reſigned.



J. Chapman pinxit



Sr. Wm. BLACKSTONE.

London Published as the Act directs May 21 1804 by J Wilkie

MEMOIRS of Sir WILLIAM BLACKSTONE, Knt.

THIS excellent Engliſh lawyer was born in Cheapſide, London, July 10, 1723. His father was a ſilkman; his mother the daughter of Lovelace Bigg, Eſq. of Chilton-Foliot, in Wiltſhire; and he was the youngeſt of four children.

His father dying before he was born, and his mother before he was twelve years old, the care of his education and fortune fell to his uncle, Mr. Thomas Bigg, a ſurgeon, in London. In 1730, he was put to the Charter-houſe ſchool; and in November, 1738, he was entered a commoner of Pembroke-college, Oxford, and elected by the governors to one of the Charter-houſe exhibitions. December 12, he ſpoke the annual oration at the ſchool; and, about the ſame time, obtained Mr. Benſon's gold prize-medal of Milton, for verſes on that poet.

Purſuing his ſtudies with unremitting ardour, and attending not only to his favourite claſſics, but alſo to logic, mathematics, &c. at the age of twenty he compiled a treatiſe, intituled, Elements of Architecture; intended only for his own uſe, but much approved by thoſe who have peruſed it. Quitting, however, with regret, theſe amuſing purſuits, he engaged in the ſeverer ſtudies of the law; which regret he elegantly expreſſed in a copy of verſes, called the Lawyer's Farewell to his Muſe; afterwards printed in vol. iv. of Dodſley's Miſcellanies. Several little poetical pieces he has alſo left unpubliſhed; and his notes on Shakeſpeare, inſerted in Mr. Malone's ſupplement to the laſt edition, ſhew how well he underſtood, as well as reliſhed, that author.

November, 1740, he was entered of the Middle Temple; November, 1743, elected into All Souls college; November, 1744, ſpoke the annual commemoration-ſpeech, and was admitted actual fellow. Henceforward he divided his time between the Univerſity and the Temple. June, 1745, he commenced bachelor of law; and, November, 1746, was called to the bar. As a counſel, he made his way but ſlowly, not having a flow of elocution, or a graceful delivery: but at Oxford, as a burſar, he arranged their muniments, and improved their eſtates; haſtened the completion of the Codrington library, and greatly diſtinguiſhed himſelf as a man of buſineſs, as well as a man of letters. In 1749, he was elected recorder of the borough of Wallingford, in Berkſhire. April, 1750, he became LL. D. and publiſhed An Eſſay on collateral conſanguinity, relative to the excluſive claim to fellowſhips, made by the founder's kin at All Souls.

The profits of his profeſſion being inadequate to the expence, he determined, in 1753, to retire to his fellowſhip; ſtill continuing to practiſe as a provincial counſel. Soon after, he began to read his lectures on the laws of England; publiſhing, in 1755, his Analyſis of theſe laws, as a guide to his auditors, on their firſt introduction to this ſtudy. His Conſiderations on Copyholders was publiſhed in March, 1758; and a bill, to decide the controverted point of their voting, ſoon after paſſed into a law. October 20, 1758, he was unanimouſly elected Vinerian profeſſor of the common law; and, on the 25th, read his introductory lecture, ſince prefixed to his Commentaries. In 1759, he publiſhed Reflections on the Opinions of Meſſrs. Pratt, Moreton, and Wilbraham, relating to Lord Litchfield's Diſqualification, who was then a candidate for the chancellorſhip; and a Caſe for the Opinion of Counſel, on the Right of the Univerſity to make new Statutes. Michaelmas term, 1759, having previouſly bought chambers in the Temple, he reſumed his attendance at Weſtminſter; ſtill continuing to read his lectures at Oxford. November following, he publiſhed a new edition of the Great Charter, and Charter of the Foreſt, wherein he proved himſelf an antiquary and hiſtorian, as well as a lawyer; and, about the ſame time, a ſmall treatiſe on the Law of Deſcents in Fee-ſimple. March, 1761, he was returned to

parliament for Hindon, in Wiltſhire; and in May had a patent of precedence granted him to rank as king's counſel, having before declined the chief juſticeſhip of the court of common pleas in Ireland. May, 1761, he married Sarah, the daughter of James Clitherow, Eſq. of Boſton Houſe, in Middleſex; with whom he lived near nineteen years, and left ſeven children by her.

His fellowſhip of All Souls thus becoming vacant, he was, in June, 1761, appointed by the chancellor of the univerſity principal of New-Inn Hall. In 1762, he collected and republiſhed ſeveral of his pieces, under the title of Law Tracts, in two volumes, 8vo. In 1763, he was choſen ſolicitor-general to the queen, and a bencher of the Middle Temple. November, 1764, he publiſhed the firſt volume of his lectures, under the title of "Commentaries on the Laws of England;" and, in the four ſucceeding years, the other three volumes. In 1766, he reſigned the Vinerian profeſſorſhip, and the principality of New-Inn Hall; theſe ſituations being incompatible with his profeſſional attendance in London. In the parliament, choſen in 1768, he was returned burgeſs for Weſtbury, in Wiltſhire.

In the courſe of this parliament, what he ſaid in the debate on the queſtion concerning Wilkes, in the affair of the Middleſex election, Whether a member expelled was eligible or not in the ſame parliament? being deemed by ſome contradictory to what he had laid down on the ſame ſubject in his Commentaries, he was warmly attacked in a pamphlet, ſuppoſed to be written by another member, a baronet. Dr. Prieſtly and Dr. Furneaux alſo animadverted on ſome poſitions in the ſame work, relative to offences againſt the doctrine of the eſtabliſhed church, to both of whom he replied. But the moſt formidable objections are diſplayed in a work intituled A Fragment Government; being an examination of what is delivered on the ſubject of government in general, in the introduction to Sir William Blackſtone's Commentaries: with a preface, in which is given a critique on the work at large, 8vo. 1776. The objections, here rendered palpable, ſtill remain unanſwered. It is ſaid to be the production of Mr. Bentham, and is highly worthy of peruſal, being written with liberality and ſpirit. He was likewiſe ſeverely attacked by one of the keeneſt polemical writers in the paper war of that day; namely, Junius. This circumſtance probably ſtrengthened the averſion Dr. Blackſtone expreſſed to parliamentary attendance; where, he ſaid, "amidſt the rage of contending parties, a man of moderation muſt expect to meet with no quarter from either ſide." In May, 1770, he became a junior judge in the court of King's Bench; and, in June, was removed to the ſame ſituation in the Common Pleas. On this promotion, he reſigned the recorderſhip of Wallingford; a town in which he had reſided, more or leſs, at his villa called Priory Place, from about 1750.

Having now obtained the ſummit of his wiſhes, *otium cum dignitate*, he reſided conſtantly in London; and, when not occupied in the formalities of his calling, was always engaged in ſome ſcheme of public utility. The laſt of this kind was framing the act of parliament for providing detached houſes of hard labour for convicts, as a ſubſtitute for tranſportation. A few weeks before he died, his aſſiſtance was requeſted by the late Sir George Downing's truſtees, in preparing a body of ſtatutes for his new foundation at Cambridge: but, before any thing could be done in it, the hand of death was upon him. His conſtitution, hurt by the gout, a nervous diſorder, and corpulency, occaſioned by midnight ſtudies, and an averſion to exerciſe, broke him up too early. About Chriſtmas, 1779, he was ſeized with a violent ſhortneſs of breath; and, though this was ſoon removed, the cauſe remained: for, on coming to town to attend Hilary term, he was attacked again. This brought on drowſineſs and a ſtupor; ſo that he became for ſome days almoſt totally inſenſible, and expired February 14, 1780, in his 56th year.

GENERAL

GENERAL HISTORY OF EGYPT.—*Continued from p. 102.*

PTOLEMY Philopator, ſon of Euergetes and Berenice, ſucceeded his father in the government, B. C. 217, and proved a moſt debauched prince. Juſtin affirms that he committed the crime of parricide to obtain the crown, and that he was therefore ironically called Philopator, or lover of his father; but this aſſertion ſeems ill-founded. He was named Tryphon, from the effeminacy of his diverſions; and Gallus, becauſe he uſed to walk through the ſtreets on the bacchanal ſolemnities with a wreath of ivy on his head, like the *galli*, or prieſts of Cybele. In the very commencement of his reign, he cauſed his brother Magas to be put to death, at the inſtigation of Soſibius his prime miniſter; and this act of barbarity was ſoon followed by others of a ſimilar nature.

Cleomenes, whom we have mentioned as having obtained a ſecure aſylum after his defeat with Euergetes, was, for ſome time, entruſted with the moſt ſecret counſels of Soſibius; but, in conſequence of his oppoſition of the murder of Magas, his advice was ſoon neglected, and both the king and his courtiers abandoned themſelves ſo entirely to licentiouſneſs and debauchery, that the kingdom fell into a kind of anarchy, and the Spartan prince began to lead a very melancholy life. In the mean time he received intelligence that Antigonus, king of Macedon, was dead; that the Achæans were engaged in hoſtilities with the Etolians; and that the Lacedæmonians had joined the latter againſt the Achæans and Macedonians. He therefore reminded Philopator that he had promiſed to aſſiſt him with a powerful fleet; and earneſtly petitioned for leave to depart with his followers, as he could not poſſibly expect a more favourable opportunity for the recovery of his dominions. This requeſt was, however, of no effect; for Ptolemy was too deeply immerſed in vice and luxury to attend to ſuch concerns; and Soſibius, knowing the great ſagacity and enterpriſing ſpirit of the Spartan, deemed it adviſable to detain him in Egypt, leſt he ſhould invade the kingdom at a future day, and take an ample revenge for the illiberal treatment he had lately received. It was even judged impolitic to allow him his liberty at Alexandria; wherefore the unfortunate Cleomenes was ſeized and kept in confinement till his deſpair ſuggeſted the reſolution of eſcaping from priſon, with his friends and domeſtics, in order to excite the Alexandrians to a revolt. This attempt was, however, rendered abortive, and the prince and his followers voluntarily periſhed by each other, to avoid the ignominy of a public puniſhment. The dead body of Cleomenes was flayed and hung upon a croſs, by command of Philopator; who alſo extended his inhuman revenge to the mother, children, and attendants, of the deceaſed.

Ptolemy, by concluding a diſhonourable peace with Antiochus king of Syria, occaſioned ſo general a diſcontent among the Egyptians, as finally broke out into an open rebellion; but the royal party ſeems to have obtained a victory, though hiſtorians are ſilent with reſpect to the particulars of the event. About this time, B. C. 208, the king, who had received an affront from the Jews, publiſhed an edict, excluding all perſons from the palace, who did not ſacrifice to the Egyptian deities; in conſequence of which every individual of the Jewiſh nation muſt either violate the law of his Creator, or reſign all pretenſions to the royal protection, in what caſe ſoever he might need it. And by another decree, the Jews were ſtripped of all thoſe valuable rights and privileges, which had induced them to quit their native country and ſettle in Egypt; for it ſhould be obſerved, that by favour of Alexander the Great and Ptolemy Soter, they enjoyed the ſame privileges at Alexandria as the Macedonians, and were enrolled among the firſt rank of inhabitants. Philopator, however, degraded them to the third rank, and

ordered that at the time of this enrolment the mark of an ivy leaf ſhould be impreſſed on their faces with a hot iron; that this mark ſhould be univerſally regarded as a badge of ſlavery; and that every perſon, who preſumed to oppoſe the execution of the degree, ſhould be put to death. But that he might not appear an enemy to the whole nation, he made an exception in favour of thoſe who ſhould ſacrifice to his idols, promiſing all ſuch the enjoyment of their former rank and privileges. This ſpecious offer was however of ſmall effect, ſince only three hundred individuals out of the many thouſands of the Jews who reſided in Alexandria, debaſed themſelves by a compliance with the king's command: the others preferred the ignominious badge, or purchaſing a dear exemption, with all their property.

Thoſe who continued ſtedfaſt in allegiance to their God, expreſſed their abhorrence of their apoſtate brethren, by excluding them from all manner of communication. This being conſidered as a contempt of the king's authority, it ſo much enraged Ptolemy, that he reſolved on the extirpation of all the Jews, beginning with thoſe who reſided in Egypt, and then proceeding with equal ſeverity againſt the inhabitants of Judea and Jeruſalem. Purſuant to this ſanguinary deſign, he cauſed all the Jews who dwelt in Egypt to be brought in chains to his capital, and there to be ſhut up in the hippodrome, that he might amuſe himſelf with the view of their deſtruction. He next commanded the maſter of the elephants to prepare five hundred of thoſe animals for the execution of that perſecuted people; and appointed the enſuing morning for the tragical cataſtrophe of their misfortunes. Theſe orders were accordingly obeyed, and the people aſſembled in crowds to witneſs the cruel maſſacre; but the king having ſat till a late hour with his debauched companies, was unable to attend the dreadful exhibition, and the priſoners obtained a ſhort reſpite. Next morning Ptolemy was awakened, by his own command, for the ſame purpoſe; but being too much inebriated, he threatened the perſon who ſpoke to him with the effects of his reſentment, and the execution was delayed till the third day. In the mean time the captive Jews preſented their prayers to Almighty God for their deliverance, and obtained it: for on the third day, when Ptolemy had taken his ſeat, and the elephants were let looſe upon the trembling priſoners, thoſe powerful animals, inſtead of aſſailing the captive Jews, turned the whole of their rage upon the ſpectators, ſoldiers, and aſſiſtants, and deſtroyed great numbers of them; which, together with ſome ſingular appearances in the air, ſo terrified Philopator, that he immediately gave orders for the liberation of the captives; publicly acknowledged the power of their God, and ſtrove to deprecate his wrath by reinſtating the Jews in their former privileges, beſtowing upon them many favours, and loading them with preſents at their departure.

Arſinoë, the queen, who had for ſeveral years been barren, was at length delivered of a ſon, ſurnamed *Epiphanes*, or the Illuſtrious. His birth occaſioned great rejoicings in the kingdom; and many of the Syrian and Phœnician nobles went to Alexandria to congratulate Ptolemy on the occaſion: but the king, purſuing his cuſtomary diverſions, devoted his time to drinking, gaming, and intemperance. Arſinoë, ſhocked at his infamous conduct, reproached him with ſuch ſeverity, that orders were given to Soſibius for her aſſaſſination. Soon after the death of this princeſs, Ptolemy fixed his affections upon Agathoclea, a woman of mean extraction; and was ſo abſolutely governed by her, by Œnanthes her mother, and Agathocles her brother, that his power was literally veſted in their hands, and all the civil and military offices were filled with their creatures and favourites. The murder of Arſinoë incenſed the populace ſo violently againſt Soſibius, that Ptolemy was obliged to diſmiſs him, and to raiſe to the office of prime-miniſter a

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young man of quality named Tlepolemus, who had ſignalized himſelf in the army, and was at that time the king's treaſurer.

Ptolemy, having exhauſted a robuſt conſtitution by intemperance and debauchery, died in the thirty-ſeventh year of his age, and the ſeventeenth of his reign. He was one of the moſt wicked princes that ever governed a kingdom. He began his career with the murder of an innocent brother, and terminated it with the aſſaſſination of an affectionate wife. His whole time was devoted to the gratification of his ruling paſſions, ſome of which were of the moſt deteſtable nature: his ſubjects groaned beneath the oppreſſion of his abandoned courtiers; and the ſtate of his affairs was in the utmoſt confuſion. He is, however, celebrated for his liberality towards the Rhodians, who were involved in the deepeſt diſtreſs by an earthquake; for his encouragement of learning; and for his erection of a magnificent temple in honour of Homer, whoſe ſtatue was placed in the center of the edifice, and ſurrounded with the repreſentatives of the ſeveral cities that claimed the honour of his birth. As the only perſons preſent at the death of the king were Agathocles, his ſiſter, and their creatures, they concealed the news as long as poſſible, and in the mean time appropriated to their own uſe all the money, jewels, and other valuables, found in the palace: they alſo formed a project for uſurping the regency during the minority of the young prince, and vainly ſuppoſed that the death of Tlepolemus, the new miniſter, would eſtabliſh their deſign. When, therefore, they thought proper to publiſh the king's death, they aſſembled a council of thoſe Alexandrians who were of the Macedonian race; informing them that Philopator had, with his departing breath, recommended his young ſucceſſor to the care of Agathocles; and exhorted them to take vengeance on Tlepolemus, who had formed the ambitious deſign of aſcending to the throne. Agathocles, who ſpoke to this purport in the aſſembly, imagined this weak artifice would have exaſperated the people againſt Tlepolemus; but his malicious contrivance was ſo ill-diſguiſed, that he drew upon his own head the deſtruction which he had planned for the miniſter. The people of Alexandria, recollecting the numerous crimes and oppreſſions of Agathocles and his party, roſe in a general tumult, and having placed the young king on the throne in the hippodrome, brought before him Agathocles, Agathoclea, and their mother Œnanthes, and cauſed them to be put to death: after which their bodies were dragged through the ſtreets, and torn in pieces by the multitude.

Ptolemy Epiphanes, the ſon and ſucceſſor of Philopator, was but five years old at the time of his father's death, B. C. 204. During his minority, Antiochus the Great, and Philip of Macedon, ſubdued the provinces of Cœlo-Syria and Paleſtine; but were ſoon obliged to relinquiſh them to Ariſtomenes, the prime-miniſter of Egypt. In the third year of his reign, three deputies were ſent to Alexandria to notify the victory which the Romans had gained over Hannibal, and the treaty of peace concluded between Rome and Carthage; to thank Epiphanes for his faithful attachment to the republic, at a time when the neighbouring nations had renounced her alliance through cowardice; and to intreat him alſo to continue his amity with the Romans, in caſe Philip ſhould compel them to carry the war into Macedon. The Egyptian nobles, who were guardians to the prince, encouraged by this embaſſy, thought it adviſeable to place their young king and his dominions under the protection of the Roman ſenate; which they accordingly did, by ſending a deputation to Rome for that purpoſe. The ſenate, in compliance with their requeſt, empowered M. Lepidus to take upon him the guardianſhip, which, after a ſhort ſtay at Alexandria, he conferred upon Ariſtomenes, an experienced miniſter, and perfectly acquainted with the affairs of Egypt. He accordingly accepted the honour-

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able charge, and acquitted himſelf in it with prudence and fidelity. In the commencement of his adminiſtration he perſuaded Ptolemy to offer the moſt unequivocal proofs of friendſhip to the Romans; and prudently renewed the ancient alliance between the kingdom of Egypt and the republic of Achaia.

Ptolemy Epiphanes, having arrived at the age of fourteen, was ſolemnly crowned and inveſted with full authority, in the year before Chriſt 195. But no ſooner had he aſſumed the reins of government, than he became the prey of flatterers and paraſites, who ſoon obliterated from his mind the judicious counſels of his tutor, and rendered the latter part of his reign tyrannical and infamous. Ariſtomenes did not indeed tamely ſubmit to this contamination of his royal pupil's diſpoſition, but frequently preſumed to give him advice, and beſought him to adopt a mode of life that might prove more advantageous to his ſubjects and honourable to himſelf. Epiphanes was ſo highly offended at this liberty, that he paſſed a ſentence of death upon his affectionate cenſor; and abandoned himſelf ſo entirely to every ſpecies of intemperance, that the Egyptians began to ſhrink from his tyrannic power, and formed a conſpiracy for the purpoſe of driving him from the throne. At this perilous criſis he raiſed Polycrates, a man of abilities and experience, to the office of prime-miniſter, and by his prudence obliged the leaders of the rebellion to ſubmit upon certain conditions: but, after promiſing them life and liberty, he treated them in the moſt cruel manner, and cauſed them all to be put to death. This treachery involved him in freſh difficulties, but he was again extricated by the policy of his faithful miniſter. He maintained a ſtrict friendſhip with the Romans during the whole of his reign; and offered them a thouſand pounds weight of gold, and twenty thouſand of ſilver, to proſecute the war againſt his father-in-law Antiochus, king of Syria. He hated Antiochus on account of the diſturbances he had occaſioned in Egypt, and his queen was ſhocked at the cruelty of her parent, who ſeems to have married her to Ptolemy with no other view than that of deſtroying the Egyptian monarch, and thereby obtaining an eaſy conqueſt of his dominions. But the virtuous queen, inviolably attached to her duty, joined with Ptolemy againſt Antiochus, and preferred the ties of nuptial love to thoſe of conſanguinity.

Ptolemy was anxious to conciliate the friendſhip of the Achæan republic. Towards the end of his reign he ſent ambaſſadors to them, inviting the confederacy to join with him in an offenſive and defenſive league, promiſing them a ſupply of ſhips, money, ſhields, &c. This offer was accepted, and ambaſſadors were appointed to renew the alliance; but while they were preparing to depart, news arrived of Ptolemy's death. This diſſipated prince, having cruſhed the rebellion in Egypt, reſolved to quit his kingdom in order to carry on a vigorous war againſt Seleucus, king of Syria: but as his finances were exhauſted, one of his chief officers aſked him, by what means he deſigned to raiſe money for the expedition. The king anſwered, that his friends were his treaſure; in conſequence of which the nobles inferred that he intended to pillage them of their fortunes and eſtates; and, to prevent ſuch an evil, they contrived to put a period to his life by poiſon, in the twenty-ninth year of his age, and twenty-fourth of his reign. While he acted under the care of Ariſtomenes, and ſubmitted to his directions, he was regarded as an excellent and munificent prince; but after the murder of that able man, he ſunk into the moſt abject ſtate of wickedneſs, and tarniſhed the honour of his youth by folly, tyranny, and debauchery. He left two ſons, Philometor and Phyſcon, both under age, and one daughter, named Cleopatra.

Ptolemy Philometor, when ſix years old, ſucceeded his father, B.C. 180, under the guardianſhip of the queen-mother, who governed the Egyptians for the ſpace of eight years.

years. Upon her death the regency was transferred to Lannæus, a nobleman of diſtinction, and to Eulæus, who was charged with the young king's education. Theſe perſons, in the very beginning of their adminiſtration, demanded the provinces of Cœlo-Syria and Paleſtine from Antiochus Epiphanes, who at that time occupied the throne of Syria. This demand was peremptorily rejected, and a war enſued; in the courſe of which Philometor either ſurrendered himſelf voluntarily to Antiochus, or was taken priſoner. The Alexandrians, ſuppoſing their ſovereign irrecoverably loſt, raiſed his younger brother to the throne, who for ſome time bore the name of Ptolemy Evergetes II. but was afterwards diſtinguiſhed by the appellation of *Phyſcon*, or Great-bellied, in conſequence of the extreme obeſity which reſulted from his gluttony and luxury. On his acceſſion, Cineas and Cumanus were nominated to ſerve him in the capacity of prime-miniſters, and were charged with the important taſk of reſtoring the kingdom to its former wealth and ſplendor. But, on the return of Antiochus Epiphanes into Egypt, Phyſcon was driven from his ſtation, and Philometor was reſtored to his throne and dignity. Antiochus, however, deſigned to kindle a war between the brothers, in order that when their ſtrength was exhauſted he might ſeize on their dominions; and to this end he retained Peluſium in his hands, that he might be enabled to enter the country when he pleaſed. But Philometor, ſuſpecting his deſign, effected an accommodation with his brother, who embraced a propoſal of reigning jointly, and of uniting their arms againſt the treacherous Antiochus. In conſequence of this, the king of Syria invaded Egypt with a great army; but he was compelled to relinquiſh his project, and quit the country.

The royal brothers, being delivered from the apprehenſions of a foreign enemy, began, as is uſual, to quarrel with each other; and their diviſions ſoon roſe to ſuch a height, that Phyſcon dethroned Philometor, and compelled him to quit the kingdom. He embarked for Italy, and landed at Brunduſium; whence he travelled to Rome on foot, meanly clothed and ill attended, a mode of conduct well adapted to raiſe the compaſſion of the Roman ſenate. Demetrius, ſon of Selencus Philopator, late king of Syria, who was then as hoſtage at Rome, hearing of the arrival of Ptolemy, and of the deplorable condition in which he was about to appear in the metropolis of the world, cauſed a magnificent equipage to be prepared, and went with it himſelf to meet him. Finding him on foot and covered with duſt, he embraced him in the moſt affectionate manner, placed a crown upon his head, and entreated him to make uſe of the carriage which he brought: but Ptolemy refuſed the offer of the Syrian, and would not even permit him to accompany him during the remainder of his journey. Demetrius therefore withdrew, and Philometor entered Rome in his humble attire, and took up his lodging in the private houſe of an Alexandrian painter. The ſenate, on his arrival, ſent for him, and apologized for the omiſſion of thoſe ceremonies which were uſual upon ſuch an occaſion, aſſuring him that it was not from want of reſpect, but merely becauſe his viſit had been kept ſo private that they had no intelligence of it till after his arrival. He was then requeſted to quit the habit in which he came, to accept of more ſuitable accommodations, and to fix a day for an audience of the ſenate.

Philometor, at the appointed time, preſented himſelf before the conſcript fathers, B. C. 162; and pleaded his cauſe ſo powerfully, that the juſtice of his complaint was obvious to every auditor, and a decree was paſſed for his reſtoration. Two deputies were ordered to attend him to Alexandria, and on their arrival in Egypt they ſucceeded in negociating an accommodation between the brothers; by virtue of which Phyſcon was acknowledged king of Lybia and Cyrene, and Philometor was reſtored to the government of Egypt and the iſland of Cyprus. This treaty of mutual agreement, though ſolemnly ratified

ratified by the cuſtomary ſacrifices, was ſoon violated by Phyſcon, who, being diſſatisfied with his diviſion of territory, ſent ambaſſadors to Rome, requeſting that the iſland of Cyprus might be aſſigned to him. Finding his embaſſy unſucceſsful, he went to Rome in perſon, in order to preſs his ſolicitation; but Menithillus of Alabanda maintained the oppoſite cauſe with great ability. He repreſented to the ſenate, that Phyſcon had already received much more than he could reaſonably have expected from his injured brother; that he had been protected from the fury of the populace, who ſuſpected him of parricide; and that he had himſelf acceded to the recent diviſion of territory in the preſence of the gods; but that his unbounded ambition had ſlighted the moſt ſacred bonds, and led him to contemn the ſolemn degree of the conſcript fathers. Theſe aſſertions were ſubſtantiated by the ambaſſadors, who had been ſent from Rome to negociate the accommodation; and Phyſcon had nothing to anſwer, but that he was compelled, by the urgency of his affairs, to ſubmit to the propoſal of his elder brother, though highly prejudicial to his intereſt. He inſiſted upon the inequality of the diviſion, appealed to the equity of the ſenate for a favourable deciſion, and craftily ſuggeſted that Philometor, by retaining his preſent large dominions, might ſoon become a formidable enemy. This ſuggeſtion proved effectual in behalf of the royal ſupplicant: for thoſe refined politicians, who would have continued firm on the ſide of juſtice, though aſſailed by all the energy of zeal and the enchanting powers of oratory, no ſooner recollected it was for their own advantage that the ſtrength of Egypt ſhould be divided, than they adjudged the iſland of Cyprus to the younger brother, as an addition to his ſhare, in direct oppoſition to a treaty which had been ſo lately concluded by their own ambaſſadors. Two commiſſioners were therefore ſent with Phyſcon to put him in poſſeſſion of Cyprus; but they were commanded to uſe lenient methods, and to perſuade Philometor, if poſſible, voluntarily to give up the iſland to his brother. Phyſcon, arriving in Greece, on his way to Cyprus, raiſed a great number of mercenaries, with a deſign to enlarge his territories by force; but, on the remonſtrance of the ambaſſadors, he diſmiſſed his forces and returned to Lybia, while one of the deputies proceeded to Alexandria.

The deſign of the ambaſſadors was to bring the two brothers to an interview on the frontiers of their dominions, and there to effect an amicable compromiſe agreeably to the orders of the ſenate; but Torquatus, on his arrival at Alexandria, found Philometor much averſe to the requeſt of the ſenate. He did not, indeed, abſolutely refuſe to ſubmit to its deciſion, but, conſenting to ſome things, and objecting againſt others, lengthened the diſcuſſion without coming to any determination. Phyſcon, receiving no intelligence, became impatient, and ſent Merula, the other ambaſſador, alſo to the Alexandrian court, hoping that both the deputies would prevail on Ptolemy to comply with the expreſs orders of the ſenate. Philometor, however, ſtill obſerved the ſame conduct, treating the ambaſſadors with great kindneſs, and entertaining them in the moſt ſumptuous manner for forty days ſucceſſively, without giving them a deciſive anſwer; and, when he found they would no longer be put off, he plainly told them that he would accede to no other treaty than that which had already been ratified between himſelf and Phyſcon.

The Cyrenians, in the mean time, conceived ſo ſtrong an averſion againſt Phyſcon, that they determined to keep him out of their country by force of arms. Phyſcon immediately haſtened to Cyrene with all his forces, but was overthrown by the iſlanders. Being thus involved in great difficulties, he ſent two ambaſſadors to Rome to renew his complaints againſt his brother; in conſequence of which the ſenate declared in his favour, and expreſſed their reſentment againſt Philometor, by renouncing

renouncing his alliance, and commanded his ambaſſadors to leave the city. Phyſcon, having in the mean time ſubdued his rebellious ſubjects, eſtabliſhed himſelf in Cyrene; but his vicious conduct ſoon eſtranged the minds of the Cyreneans to ſuch a degree, that ſeveral conſpirators vowed his deſtruction, and falling upon him one night as he returned from the palace, wounded him in ſeveral places, and left him for dead. This outrage was immediately attributed to Philometor, and Phyſcon repaired with all poſſible ſpeed to Rome to lay his grievances before the ſenate, and to ſhew them the ſcars of his wounds. Though Philometor was well known to be a generous and humane prince, and moſt unlikely to have countenanced aſſaſſination, yet the conſcript fathers encouraged the accuſation, and carried their prejudices to ſuch a height, that they actually refuſed to hear Philometor's ambaſſadors in refutation of the charge. At the ſame time they appointed five commiſſioners to conduct Phyſcon into Cyprus, and put him in poſſeſſion of that iſland, enjoining all their allies in thoſe parts to ſupply him with forces for that purpoſe. Phyſcon, thus encouraged by the Romans, aſſembled a numerous army, and effected his landing in Cyprus, B. C. 157; but, being there engaged by Philometor in perſon, his forces were defeated, and he was obliged to ſhelter himſelf in the city of Lapitho, where he was beſieged and taken priſoner. Philometor, on this occaſion, gave a high proof of his generoſity. Inſtead of treating his turbulent brother with that ſeverity which his actions deſerved, he indulged him with free forgiveneſs, reſtored him to Lybia and Cyrene, aſſigned him ſome other territories in lieu of Cyprus, and promiſed him his daughter in marriage. This unexampled clemency put an end to the war; and the Romans could no longer oppoſe a prince whoſe goodneſs of diſpoſition had gained him the affection of all the neighbouring nations. Philometor, on his return to Alexandria, entruſted the government of Cyprus to a man of the name of Archias, before Chriſt 145, who perfidiouſly agreed, after the king's departure, to deliver up the iſland to Demetrius king of Syria. His treachery was, however, diſcovered; and Archias, to avoid a public puniſhment, became his own executioner. Ptolemy, in the mean time, determined to revenge himſelf upon Demetrius, and accordingly joined the kings of Pergamus and Cappadocia in ſetting up Alexander Balas as a pretender to the crown. This deſign was attended with ſucceſs, and Alexander was not only placed on the throne of Syria, but received the daughter of Philometor in marriage: yet, notwithſtanding theſe favours, the new monarch entered into a plot againſt his benefactor, and Ptolemy, who conſequently became his greateſt enemy, marched againſt him, and defeated his army near Antioch, but was mortally wounded in this engagement, and died on the fifth day after his victory. This prince was of an amiable diſpoſition, and is highly commended for his clemency and good-nature. He aſſumed the name of Philometor, to teſtify his gratitude to his mother for her prudent adminiſtration during his minority. He permitted the Jews to build a temple in Egypt; and he is ſaid to have received from Ariſtobolus, an Alexandrian Jew, a commentary on the Pentateuch.

[*To be continued.*]

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

THE UNFORTUNATE WIFE.

ALCANDER and Cleora had enjoyed a long ſeries of happy hours, in all that tender tranquillity which is the prerogative only of purity and love; the moſt endearing regard was reciprocated between them, for their felicity reſulted from the innocence of their nature and the integrity of the heart. This was a bliſs which ſet at defiance the ſtorm

of fate and the ſunſhine of fortune, and the more particularly as their paſſion was principle and their purſuit honour. But that happineſs which promiſed ſuch perpetuity was at length deſtroyed, by the indulgence of an humour which, from gradual depredations, in the end totally withered every flower in the regions of love. It happened, that Alcander had perceived, or ſuppoſed that he perceived, an unwonted melancholy cloud the countenance of Cleora; ſhe would ſometimes look as if her faculties were hurried away by a ſudden impetuoſity of the mind, and ſometimes ſeen to droop under the dejection of a ſlow and ſilent miſery of the heart; an involuntary ſigh would occaſionally burſt from her boſom, and her eye tremble with unbidden tears.

Alcander had often ſolicited the cauſe of her diſtreſs, by the moſt tender enquiries, but could never obtain from her any other reaſon, than that ſhe was unhappy from a motive for which ſhe could not well account, nor could ſhe any other way ſatisfy his deſires, than by informing him, that "ſhe had felt herſelf miſerable ever ſince ſhe laſt viſited his friend Honorio." This information rather augmented than abated his deſire of learning the particulars of the cauſe; and though he did not yet pretend to divine any certain reaſons, he began from that time to be very inquiſitive, and ſomewhat more peremptory in his converſation. Honorio was a man who poſſeſſed an uncommon ſtrength of intellect and perſpicuity of diſcernment; to which, an irreſiſtible delicacy of addreſs rendered him entertaining and uſeful; but although his obſervations were accurate, and his ſentiments inſinuating, they were ſometimes dangerous, and often ſophiſtical. The poſitions which he advanced were ſometimes ſuch as could not be reconciled to the nature of ſtrict and uniform integrity, and more eſpecially when they were directed towards religious ſubjects; his abilities, however, had ſtrongly recommended him to the friendſhip of Alcander, who was himſelf eminent for his underſtanding and love of literature, his veneration of learning and encouragement of genius; nor could he ever forbear expreſſing the higheſt ſigns of pleaſure, whenever his friend Honorio would oblige him with a viſit of converſation, and at the ſame time permit his dear Cleora of the party. Nor was the lady herſelf leſs pleaſed with that inexhauſtible ſource of amuſement ſhe always derived from his remarks, and ſhe had hitherto ſpoken of him, in the warmth of her heart, as a man of ſenſe and honour, a gentleman and a ſcholar. A circumſtance, however, ſoon happened, which inverted every ſentiment ſhe had conceived in his favour. In a late viſit, he had contrived (when Alcander was under ſome engagement of buſineſs abroad) to intereſt her in a debate, "Whether it was not warrantable to indulge every dictate of nature, though in oppoſition to the *political laws of life?* and whether (for inſtance) the higheſt felicity of love might not be conferred by beauty on any object whom it might approve, without any real iniquity, even though the ceremony of marriage had paſt?" This propoſition appeared, at the *firſt view*, ſo flagrant an inſult to her delicacy, even ſetting aſide any worſe conſtruction it might reaſonably bear, that ſhe did not deign to afford it any other reply than a bluſh of indignation, and an attempt to leave the room, which Honorio prevented, by intercepting her paſſage to the door, and dropping upon his knee, in an attitude of ſupplication; but finding that Cleora was not one of thoſe giddy creatures whoſe virtue could be overborne by either argument or ſophiſtry, nor her paſſions inflamed by the falſe hypotheſis of the libertine, he deſiſted from his perſuaſions, and riſing from his humble poſture, with an air of affected negligence, rallied it off, as an unmeaning ſally of pleaſantry, begged ſhe would conſider it in that light, and concluded by a compliment to the purity of her heart, which was manifeſtly alarmed at the ſhadow of an injury.

injury. Cleora had too *much ſenſe* to continue ſo imprudent a ſubject, and too *much virtue* to give him a ſecond opportunity to inſult her with it. Honorio ſaw her ſecret diſpleaſure, and eaſily forejudged the conſequence; but whether he was deterred by the awful ſuperiority of honour, or was conſcious of his own impropriety, I know not; yet certain it is, he did not attempt to ſeize the villain's golden minute, but even condeſcended to intreat the lady's forgiveneſs, and to enjoin her ſilence of his jocularity (for ſo he termed it) in regard to Alcander; to both of which petitions ſhe granted a compliance. Ever ſince this debate, ſhe had, from time to time, conſtantly evaded his invitations, and formed excuſes to her huſband to make her apologies for not attending him as uſual to his houſe. This (with her declaration that ſhe was always miſerable at Honorio's) convinced him that ſomething was wrong between them, and which made him determine to inveſtigate the reaſons; and his wife's refuſal to declare the direct motives of her melancholy, was a ſort of confirmation of the guilt of both. However, Alcander's curioſity was now kindled to a pitch, and he reſolved to gratify it, in defiance of all expoſtulation and remonſtrance. It is evident, that the firſt cauſe of Cleora's miſery aroſe from the reflections of the baſeneſs of Honorio's intentions, who, ſhe feared, might take advantage of his friendſhip with her huſband, and inſtil into him ſome of the poiſon of his own principles, and that the ſecond cauſe was the diſquietude and anxiety ſhe underwent to avoid all farther intercourſe with Honoria, and yet conceal from every one her private reaſons. It happens unluckily, that jealous people are ingenious at torturing the moſt ſimple ſentiment, nor is it poſſible to ſay any thing which they will not pervert to a prejudicial meaning.

Every argument that Cleora made uſe of, though they were offered with the moſt perſuaſive gentleneſs, only ſerved to heighten the fever they were intended to mitigate, and increaſe the malady they were meant to remove. The ſpirit of jealous curioſity once arouſed, Alcander became every day more ſuſpicious, and leſs tender; he conſidered his wife's evaſion of queſtions as indirect ſelf-confeſſions of her error, and gradually fell from the endearment of affection to the negligence of politeneſs, and from the negligence of politeneſs to the ſtabbing coolneſs of civility; till, at length, every tender idea of fondneſs, favour, or regard, made way for the moſt unconquerable averſion. The cordiality of confidence was now loſt, and Alcander was not any longer contented with inflicting the pains of a diſguſtful indifference, but ſoon ſubſtituted all the cruelty of tyranny.

The unhappy lady often debated within herſelf whether ſhe ſhould put a period to her ſufferings by a frank confeſſion and an ingenuous reply to the queſtions of Alcander, or whether ſhe ſhould ſilently bear them. At length, however, after a moſt conflicting ſtruggle, ſhe determined to ſacrifice her peace to the ſanctity of her promiſe, and reſign herſelf up to the mercy of her huſband and the protection of her God. She alſo conſidered, that by diſcloſing the truth ſhe ſhould not only involve Alcander (probably) in a quarrel of blood, but forfeit her word. In the midſt of her miſery, however, ſhe did not neglect to repeat the moſt ſolemn proteſtations of her innocence, and to ſignify that her concealment of her uneaſineſs was a duty ſhe owed to the repoſe and tranquillity of both.

But Alcander was now too deeply involved in his diſorder to put any confidence in the aſſertions of a woman whom he regarded with deteſtation and abhorrence. While matters were carrying on in this diſagreeable manner, Cleora bethought her of a ſcheme, from which ſhe fondly expected to derive relief. She ſent for an aged divine in the neighbourhood to aſk his advice.

The perſon alluded to had long taught his own paſſions to move agreeable to virtue; he had almoſt reached the ſummit of a century, for near an hundred years had been

adding excellence to his heart, and whiteneſs to his brow; he was a divine by profeſſion, and a Chriſtian by practice, and by the force of his example, and authority of his life, became the object of general aſtoniſhment and veneration. His benevolence was as unbounded as his knowledge, and as if Time and Death ſeemed conſcious of the reverence which his piety commanded, the one ſuſpended his dart, and the other dropped his ſcythe (with unwonted compaſſion,) leſt the wretched ſhould want a counſellor, the orphan a father, and the poor a friend.

The diſtreſs of weeping and innocent beauty, perhaps, would melt a cannibal into tears; but its effects upon the tender heart of Alcanor (for that was his name) were inexpreſſibly ſevere; he approached her with an eye that ſhone with the moſt generous ſympathy, and, in an accent at once the moſt ſoothing and inſpiriting, beſought her reliance upon a Power that would not forſake her in the day of trouble, and to inform him without reſerve of the nature and ſource of her anxiety. She did not heſitate to communicate the truth, and received the higheſt commendation for the generoſity of her conduct from the worthy ſage, who again enjoined her dependence upon the mercy of Providence, and ſaid, that bad as things were at preſent, he did not deſpair of reſtoring the quietude of her mind. The unfortunate lady was made ſomewhat eaſier from theſe hopes, and before Alcanor left her had the ſpirit to obſerve, "that Patience, Providence, and Alcanor, united, could effect any thing."

As Alcanor withdrew, he was met at the door by Alcander in a riding-dreſs, as if juſt returned from a journey, though he had not in truth any intention of it, but had pretended it to Cleora, to favour a deſign he had conceived of ſatisfying at once his revenge and curioſity; for he concluded, that his wife would naturally take advantage of his abſence to favour any lover, if ſhe was actually guilty: he had, in conſequence of this plan, ſet ſome of the ſervants whom he had bribed into his intereſt, and meanly communicated his doubts, to hover about the houſe of Honorio, of whoſe honour he now began to entertain ſome ſuſpicion, and to announce the arrival of any letter or meſſage.

One of his ſpies had unfortunately brought him intelligence of Cleora's woman, whom they ſaw poſt away, with apparent abruptneſs and timidity, to the houſe of Alcanor, and that he himſelf was at that moment converſing with his wife.

Though Alcander, in the cooler moments of unimpaſſioned reaſon, had always regarded the character of Alcanor with deference and admiration, his mind was now open for the admiſſion of every prejudicial impreſſion even of the beſt of men; nor could he forbear, in the preſent diſtraction of his mind, to level an aſperſion againſt the honour of his venerable friend, whom he ſuppoſed to be at leaſt inſtrumental to the impoſitions of Cleora. The good old man would very gladly have taken the opportunity of meeting with Alcander, to ſoothe the diſtempers and ſicklineſſes of his mind, and to vindicate the character of his wife; but he was prevented from his benevolent purpoſes by a look that denoted the utmoſt malice of paſſion, and which beſpoke his diſpoſition ill ſuited at that time to receive patiently the cathartics of remonſtrance, or the medicines of the ſoul. Alcander, however, did not take any farther notice of Alcanor, than in paſſing by him to obſerve, "that his imbecility was his only ſupport, and feebleneſs his ſecurity." Having ſaid this, he left the ſage to proſecute his intentions of retrieving his felicity, from which he was not deterred by the unkindneſs of his reproof. His firſt attempt to this benevolent end was the following pathetic addreſs to Honorio:

"SIR, You have been the means of introducing the thorns of ſuſpicion into the worthieſt breaſt, and of robbing the pureſt of its happineſs. I need not mention to you the injured names of Alcander and Cleora. The extorted vow under which

which you have engaged the laſt, and her dread of conſequences, prevent ſuch vindications of her honour as are now abſolutely neceſſary to the re-eſtabliſhment of her repoſe. Her huſband, in the tumult of his jealouſy, and reſtleſſneſs to know the cauſe of her late confuſion, which your diſhonourable cruelty had thrown her into, believes her guilty of that impiety which your unmanly paſſion intended to effect; and I foreſee the iſſue will be ſuch as muſt fill with horror every feeling mind; unleſs you (with the ſpirit of a man, by a fair, frank, and generous, confeſſion) diſculpate the lady from every aſperſion, and prevent the miſery of a later diſcovery. In this caſe, to appear humiliated will not unbecome you; it is a friend whom you have wronged, and there is no other way than this to reparation. You muſt not delay a moment, for on that ſpace may depend a circumſtance of the greateſt importance to Alcander, Cleora, yourſelf, and not leſs to your humble ſervant, ALCANOR."

Though the principles of Honorio were in many reſpects made wanton by habit, and vicious by exceſſes, they were not, however, incorrigibly diſſipated; he ſtill retained ſome traces of a native humanity, and at the receipt of this letter felt the force of its irreſiſtible truth, and caught, in ſome degree, the virtue of its author. He was deeply affected with compunction and remorſe, when he conſidered himſelf as the author of the diſtreſs of a lady of character and faſhion, ſuffering under the unmerited cenſures of levity and infidelity; and a true ſenſe of the enormity of his own deportment to her now ſmote him to the ſoul; ſhame for a time hindered him from reſolving in what manner he ſhould anſwer Alcanor's letter; at length, compaſſion for Cleora, and a conviction of his own littleneſs, made him determine to wait immediately upon Alcander, and clear the lady, though at the expence of his own fame, friendſhip, and honour. In the mean time, Alcander became more frantic, and perſecuted Cleora with everlaſting queſtions, which ſhe durſt not anſwer, and with expreſſions which ſhe would not retort. The viſit of Alcanor was a freſh object of his jealouſy and of his curioſity, and it was in vain that ſhe proteſted again with ſolemnity and tenderneſs, that it "was from the moſt affectionate motives only, and in regard to his peace, that ſhe witheld a reply to his repeated enquiries, and that ſhe was moſt wretched that her countenance ſhould betray a ſlight indiſpoſition which perhaps might proceed as much from the natural timidity of her conſtitution as from any ſolid alarm." Theſe apologies had very different effects from what was wiſhed by Cleora. They were received rather as artful evaſions of a truth which was too monſtrous to named, and conſequently incited more aggravated indignation. Her huſband, now ſuppoſing her ſo far undone as to loſe her uſual veneration for *veracity*, concluded the deſcent to *every other* vice eaſy and natural; he did not, therefore, think her any longer entitled to common ceremony, but collecting all the fury of vengeance in his brow, and arming his tongue with the keeneſt acrimony, ſwore, if ſhe did not clear up his ſmalleſt ſcruple to his perfect ſatisfaction, he would quit her for ever; and that ſince ſhe was ſunk into ſo obſtinate an abandonacy, he would not even ſave either her perſon or character from the pollution and diſgrace it was but too manifeſt ſhe deſerved.

This cruel reſolution was too ſevere for poor Cleora: it overcame her ſpirits, and ſhe dropped lifeleſs upon her knees, and caught his hand, which, in defiance of his ſtruggles, ſhe preſſed to her lip, and bathed in her tears; then aſſuming a look which would have robbed a panther of his ferocity, and touched its heart with a momentary humanity, ſhe cried, "O, Alcander, my perſon is as innocent as my ſoul is wretched."

He ſeemed ſoftened by her earneſtneſs, and half convinced of her ſincerity, for the drops of returning

affection

affection ſtood trembling in his eyes; and taking advantage of a moment in which ſucceſs was probable, the fair ſuppliant purſued her perſuaſions, until Alcander, as if recollecting himſelf, and ſwelling every idle circumſtance his imagination had formed, abruptly diſengaged himſelf from her, and viewing her for ſome minutes with ſilent ſcorn, ſoon renewed again, with harder tyranny, his reproaches; ſhe kept her hold, however, ſtill her ſtrength was exhauſted, and then fell down on the floor; while the remorſeleſs Alcander ſhot from her with the precipitance of a man who had juſt eſcaped from the fangs of a tiger.

He had but juſt reached the door, when his conſcience ſtruck him as having carried his cruelty too far: and now he had almoſt brought upon his wife the moſt intolerable of all diſſolutions, (that produced by a broken heart,) he began firſt to conſider, that he had acted from ſuſpicions only, and from ſuch as were without any poſitive confirmation, or even reaſonable aſſurance. He recollected that he had been hurried away from the fondneſs of love to the bitterneſs of hate by the ſlighteſt appearances, which had neither certainty, nor ſcarcely probability, to ſupport them; and that there muſt ſurely be ſome powerful reaſon that could enable his wife to preſerve her ſecret, in oppoſition to all his threats and oppreſſions. He ſomewhat blamed his curioſity, yet could not conceive what ſhould occaſion her uneaſineſs, or her diſlike to his friend Honorio, unleſs there were ſome improper circumſtances. In ſhort, he was quite loſt in the labyrinth of his reflections, but, in the end, determined to remit of his ungentleneſs to Cleora, and though he intended to watch very narrowly the conduct of her and Honorio, not to break out again into avowed impatience until he ſhould have the foundation of ſome better authority.

With this milder reſolution he returned to the diſconſolate Cleora, whoſe ſpirits had ſunk under their late depreſſions, and who had been compelled to ſeek comfort upon the couch, where ſhe lay inceſſantly weeping. Alcander was melted at the anguiſh of her condition, and particularly as he now reflected upon his own precipitance as the cauſe. He did not, however, neglect to ſhew, though late, every inſtance of returning tenderneſs, and offered every ſoothing conſolation to remove her anxiety.

It happened, however, unfortunately, that while his mind was under the gentle influence of reaſon and affection, a footman preſented a billet, which required his preſence that inſtant at an adjacent tavern. Alcander left his lady with a warm aſſurance, "that he would reviſit her again the moment he had diſpatched his buſineſs, and added a promiſe to leave her no more till her perfect recovery."

In the interim Honorio arrived at the houſe of the friend whom his deſigns had injured; and as it was neceſſary for him to paſs by the window of the room in which Alcander was ſitting at the tavern, that unhappy gentleman (already but too much prepared for unfavourable prejudices,) at the ſight of his rival in ſuch a place, immediately felt all the horrors of the moſt frantic jealouſy again take poſſeſſion of his boſom; nor could he reſiſt his inclination to be gratified in his ſuſpicions, but followed him at a diſtance till he ſaw him turn directly to his houſe.

The anguiſh he experienced as he ſaw his hand upon the knocker of his door is not to be deſcribed; and ſuppoſing his ruin now to be *ſure*, he began only to think of the means by which he could detect them together in ſuch a manner as would moſt effectually dart upon their hearts the arrows of conviction, and expoſe them to his contempt.

He ſtopped ſhort while he concerted his meaſures, and before he had brought them to a concluſion, Honorio had got within the houſe; but finding that Alcander was abroad, and Cleora indiſpoſed in her apartment, he was at a loſs what method to purſue; at length, however, he determined (perhaps ſomewhat imprudently)

prudently) to inform the lady of his equitable intentions, ſuppoſing her ignorant of them, and judging that they would at leaſt afford her ſome unexpected relief.

With this view he went up to the chamber of Cleora, without any ceremonies of meſſage or admiſſion, and in the oppoſition to the remonſtrances of the ſervants, who had ſtrict charge not to ſuffer even Alcander at that time (when ſhe was juſt fallen into a ſlumber) to diſturb her.

Honorio, however, was reſolved, and raſhly entered the chamber without even appriſing her of it. Her aſtoniſhment was equal to her apprehenſions; ſhe did not doubt but that his deſigns were as baſe as they were before; and with a ſhriek of mingled horror and ſurpriſe ſhe ſunk down in the bed; and ſtrongly poſſeſſed with an idea of his bad intentions, ſhe at length collected all the intrepidity of chaſtity within herſelf, and ſolemnly proteſted "to end her own hateful exiſtence if he did not immediately quit the aſylum into which his barbarity had invaded." It was in vain that he declared his honourable views; ſhe upbraided him as a monſter without humanity, and as a villain who ſcruples not to trample upon every law of ſocial and moral life.—He kneeled before her, and proteſted his penitence, and confeſſed his crime: he execrated in the bittereſt terms againſt his ungenerous paſſion; and ſwore "that he only came to do her juſtice and convince Alcander."

Alcander had heard the laſt ſentence, (for by this time he had reached the top of the ſtairs;) and burſting open the door, with an agony cried out, in a tone of complicated rage, madneſs, and deſpair, —"Villain! I am convinced——O wicked pair!"

His voice was drowned in the agitations of paſſion, and without waiting for explication or remonſtrance, he paſſed up his ſword to the hilt in the body of Honorio, and then rolling his eye wildly upon the trembling Cleora, in earneſt and melting anguiſh he cried, "O perfidious creature! I dare not kill thee, but will leave thee, abandoned as thou art, to the horrors of a bleeding conſcience, and the indignation of a vindictive God, who will not forget thee in the dreadful hour of account and retribution!"—He immediately left the kingdom, and embarking for Holland was caſt away in the paſſage; and his dear unfortunate lady ſoon after became the victim of a fatal fever, into which theſe diſtreſsful events had thrown her.

THE JESTER. No. XXXIV.

WE have been favoured with the following arrangements for a new adminiſtration, on a broad baſis, and calculated to unite at once *talents, weight, vigour, and patriotiſm.*

First Lord of the Treaſury, *Sir W. Curtis, Bart.*

Chancellor of the Exchequer, *Mr. Johnſtone.*

Secretary for the Foreign Department, *Mr. Tyrwhitt Johnes.*

Secretary for the Home Department, *Mr. Robſon.*

Secretary for the Colonies, *Mr. Dent.*

Lord Chancellor, *Mr. Mainwaring,* and to be created *Lord Middleſex.*

Secretary at War, *Mr. Wallace.*

First Lord of the Admiralty, *Captain Markham.*

Maſter of the Horſe, *Mr. Wilberforce.*

Treaſurer of the Navy, *Sir Richard Hill.*

Maſter of the Rolls, *Mr. Jervis.*

Speaker of the Houſe of Commons, *Dr. Lawrence.*

Chief Juſtice of the Common Pleas, *Mr. Serjeant Onſlowe.*

Attorney-general, *Mr. Jonathan Raine.*

Solicitor-general, *Mr. Giles.*

Preſident of the Council, the *Earl of Suffolk.*

Maſter of the Ordnance, and Commander in Chief of Volunteers, *the Right Hon. Wm. Windham.*

Lord Privy Seal, *Sir Brooke Watſon, Bart.* to be created *Lord Shark.*

Secretaries of the Treaſury, *Meſſrs. Addington and Bragge.*

Commander

Commander in Chief, *Colonel Wm. Pitt*, with the temporary rank of Field Marſhal.

Secretary to the Admiralty, *Sir John Wm. Anderſon, Bart.*

Deputy Secretary, *Mr. Deputy Birch.*

Mr. Erſkine made application, in the Court of King's Bench, to poſtpone a trial on the bribery-act, on account of the ſevere illneſs of Sir *Harry Vane* TEMPEST, who was a witneſs. Mr. Erſkine remarked to the Counſel on the other ſide, that, if the witneſs ſhould die, he muſt raiſe a *Tempeſt* "You have my leave to do ſo, (replied the other,) but it ſhall be a *Vane Tempeſt.*"

WILLIAMS *v.* HANCOCK.

This was an action for the value of a quantity of ſlates delivered.

The witneſs, a captain of a Caernarvon ſhip, ſaid, that he delivered to the defendant 8000 *counteſſes* and 11,000 *ladies*. Lord Ellenborough appeared aſtoniſhed; but Mr. Garrow told him they were the names for different deſcriptions of ſlates. The witneſs was then aſked as to their reaſonable value, and replied, *As to counteſſes, the beſt of them are worth 6l. a thouſand, and ladies not ſo much.*

A few weeks ago, the following curious, and to the party not unimportant, caſe, came before the magiſtrates of Greenock for their deciſion.—A poor woman ſtated to them, that ſhe had taken her paſſage in the Tarbet packet, bringing with her fifteen dozen of eggs; the eggs ſhe delivered to the maſter, who ſtowed them away in the hold; but unfortunately, *one of the paſſengers* had a birth aſſigned to him in their immediate neighbourhood; and, although it may at firſt ſight appear incredible, there is no doubt of the fact, in the courſe of the paſſage, which laſted only eighteen hours, he ate no leſs than nine dozen of the poor woman's eggs. The paſſenger did not deny the fact, yet the woman complained not of him, but of the maſter, who, ſhe inſiſted, had been guilty of a miſconduct, in allowing ſuch a paſſenger (a ravenous hog) a birth in the hold. After hearing parties at great length, the magiſtrates directed the maſter to pay the poor woman for her eggs, but reſerved to him his claim of relief againſt the hog. Here, however, another queſtion, no leſs difficult, occurred; namely, whether the woman was entitled to receive for her eggs the market-price at Greenock, or only the prime coſt; and after hearing this point diſcuſſed at great length, the magiſtrates ſeemed to think, that the caſe, in ſo far as the hog was concerned, partook of the nature of a ſpulzie; and conſidering the maſter as anſwerable for the hog, they found the maſter liable for the market price.

FELINE FELONY.—A few days ſince a *ram cat*, at Liverpool, *unlawfully* picked up, in his maſter's ſhop, a two-pound Bank-note, which, to prevent detection, he immediately ſwallowed. After a ſhort conſultation, his maſter proceeded, in a *ſummary way*, to recover the note, by adminiſtering an emetic to this felonious mouſer, and brought up the note again without having ſuſtained much damage.

Love Epiſtle from a Lawyer.

DEAR MARY—Your long ſilence gives me great uneaſineſs, not having received one line from you ſince *laſt term;* the *impailance*, I am ſure, you are not entitled to, my attachment not having in the leaſt *abated;* and after the repeated *declarations* I have made, you could not for one moment have ſuppoſed me *demurring*, though you will doubtleſs ſay my love is only *interlocutory;* but, my dear girl, you know I am ready, by the *Grace of God, to unite, ſeal, and deliver myſelf to you in due form of law:* after which, as you poſſeſs a neat and truly compact freehold eſtate *(for life only)*, I ſhould wiſh to occupy the ſame myſelf, the place where the ſame is ſituate being ſo lovely and charming a ſpot, the manſion-houſe being regularly incloſed and planted with quickſet; and as you inform me it will require forcible entry, I cannot get poſſeſſion otherwiſe than by purſuing legal ſteps, by firſt giving notice, and on refuſal, to commence an *action*, and perhaps *actions of ejectment*, upon which *iſſue* will moſt probably follow; and as you

your have a *life intereſt only*, I cannot, after your death, claim (as in other caſes) a right to poſſeſs the eſtate by the curteſy of England, as the fee, immediately upon your death, *eſcheats* to the *Lord*.

One of the papers ſays, "The Marquis of Exeter has diſcovered that *ſwans* will keep water perfectly free from weeds. At his lordſhip's ſeat at Burghley, a piece of water, which uſed to employ three men for ſix months in the year to keep it tolerably clear, is now kept completely ſo by two pair of ſwans."

Now, ſince ſwans are ſuch foes to weeds, *widows* are expected to pay particular attention to this beautiful ſpecies of the plumy race. That ſwans had charms in the female eye, is clear, from Jupiter's aſſumption of their ſhape, in paying his addreſſes to Leda; but their peculiar kindneſs to thoſe who have loſt their lords—

And bear about the mockery of woe,
To midnight dances and the public ſhow

is quite a new diſcovery.

If common *ſwans* are ſo uſeful to *widows* by deſtroying their *weeds*, of how much more efficacy muſt be a *Swan with two necks?* Widow ladies coming up to the metropolis to ſeek, in a little gaiety, ſome relief from their heart-rending melancholy, on the diſſolution of the nuptial tye, will flock to the celebrated *inn* of that name, the ſituation of which is admirably calculated to provide them with a *cure* for all their *complaints*—it being in LAD-*lane*.

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

Metrical Hiſtory of England.

'TWAS in one thouſand ſixty-ſix
King *William* Harold ſlew;
When one-and-twenty years he'd reign'd,
Heaven thought he'd reign'd enough.

The *Second William* then began
For thirteen years to reign,
And in eleven hundred he
Was by Wat Tyrell ſlain.

His brother *Henry* ſeiz'd the throne,
Tho' Robert was alive
(Cloſe priſoner eight-and-twenty years);
This king reign'd thirty-five.

Whoſe nephew *Stephen* then began
To cheat his couſin Maud,
Uſurp'd the throne for nineteen years,
And ſent the maid abroad.

Eleven hundred fifty-three
Reſtor'd the Saxon line,
Henry the Second, who we find
Popp'd off in eighty-nine.

Eleven hundred eighty-nine
Came *Richard Cœur de Lion*,
And ten years after ſimple *John*,
Of whom the world cry'd fie on.

When he had reign'd for ſeventeen years,
Harry the Third fell to:
Reign'd ſix-and-fifty years, and died,
Twelve hundred ſeventy-two.

In thirteen hundred years and ſeven,
King *Edward's* death we fix;
His ſon, the *Second Edward*, fell,
Murder'd in twenty-ſix.

Edward the Third reign'd fifty years,
As all the world ſuppoſes;
Richard the Second twenty-two,
Then came the bloody-noſes.

Henry the Fourth reign'd fourteen years,
Thro' many a dreadful fight:
His Roſe was red, for Lancaſter;
The Roſe of York was white.

Harry the Fifth, who conquer'd France,
Nine years the ſceptre wielded;
In fourteen hundred twenty-two
His crown and breath he yielded.

Harry the Sixth the red Roſe bore;
Alas! it went no further;
He was depos'd in ſixty-one,
And ſhortly died by murder.

'Till fourteen hundred ſixty-one,
There was right bloody work;
Edward the Fourth that year prevail'd,
Heir of the houſe of York.

In fourteen hundred eighty-three
(The ſtory makes one ſick)
He died, and then poor *Ned the Fifth*
Was kill'd by crook-back'd Dick.

Richard the Third, this murderer,
He did not long ſurvive;
Harry the Seventh, at Boſworth-field,
Slew him in eighty-five.

He being heir of Lancaſter,
The world enjoy'd fair weather;
He married Betty York, and ſo
The Roſes ſlept together.

In fifteen hundred years and nine,
A kindred bloſſom came;
For eight-and-thirty years he reign'd—
Harry the Eighth by name.

Edward the Sixth ſix years did reign,
A charming ſprout was he,
Cropt in his prime—and this, you'll find,
Brings us to fifty-three.

Till fifty-eight the world was plagu'd,
And torture was the ſtudy,
For *Philip* was a Spaniſh dog,
And *Mary* ſhe was bloody.

For five-and-forty years *Queen Beſs*,
Was reckon'd Britain's glory.
In ſixteen hundred years and three,
Begins the Scottiſh ſtory.

King James the Firſt of England,
With Anne the Dane was bedded;
King Charles was crown'd in twenty-five,
In forty-eight beheaded.

The Parliament and *Cromwell* rul'd
For thirteen years the nation,
In ſixteen hundred ſixty came
The Royal Reſtoration.

For five-and-twenty years, *King Charles*
The Second kept his ſtation,
And *James the Second* only three,
Before his abdication.

William and Mary then ſupply'd
Five years the Britiſh throne,
Then Mary died, and ſeven years more
King William liv'd alone.

In ſeventeen hundred one, he died,
And pav'd the way for *Anne*,
Who kept it up for thirteen years,
Then *George the Firſt* began.

Great George put out the Stewart line,
And all their popiſh tricks,
Sophia's children were prefer'd,
Not being catholics.

In ſeventeen hundred twenty-ſeven,
King George's days were reckon'd;
In ſeventeen hundred ſixty died
His ſon King *George the Second.*

His Grandſon, *George*, ſo well belov'd,
Third of the Brunſwick line is,
Long may his virtues glad the iſle,
Till time ſhall cry out Finis!

APRIL 30, 1804.

THIS day Mr. Addington, as Chancellor of the Exchequer, brought forward his farewel budget. He began by calling the attention of the Committee to the ſyſtem which had been propoſed laſt year, and which had appeared to meet with the general approbation of the Houſe, namely, that of raiſing a very large portion of the ſupplies for the public ſervice within the year, by means of *War Taxes*. This ſyſtem had not only been attended with the beneficial conſequences that had been particularly pointed out at the time it was adopted, but had been productive of other advantages of conſiderable importance. It had tended materially to leſſen the preſſure which had fallen upon the commerce of the country, in conſequence of the renewal of war, by preventing ſo large a portion of the commercial capital of the country, as would otherwiſe have been neceſſary, from being applied to the public ſervice by way of loan. Some embarraſſment had, indeed, been experienced, but he hoped it was now nearly ſurmounted, and ſurmounted without any public interference or aſſiſtance. In a former inſtance ſuch aſſiſtance had been found neceſſary, and had been wiſely granted by the legiſlature; but the repetition of ſuch an interference in commercial tranſactions, was a proceeding ſo contrary to the true principles of trade, that it was in the higheſt degree ſatisfactory to find, that it had now been avoided by the exertion of the ſkill, the capital, and the reſources, of the commercial body.

He then proceeded to ſtate the Supply and Ways and Means of the preſent year.

SUPPLIES.

	£.
Navy (excluſive of 325,000l. Ordnance Sea Service)	11,715,000
Army (England)	15,256,000
——— (Ireland)	3,887,000
Ordnance (England)	3,693,000
——— (Ireland)	369,000
Vote of Credit, including 800,000l. for Ireland	2,500,000
Miſcellaneous (England)	617,000
Ditto (Ireland)	266,000
Iriſh Permanent Grants	400,000
Joint Charge for England and Ireland	38,703,000
Add England ſeparate charges.	
Touloneſe Ships	265,000
Deficiency of Malt Duty	115,000
American Awards	412,000
Exchequer Bills, V. C. 1803	1,500,000
Total Supplies	40,995,000
Deduct on account of Ireland	4,711,652
On Account of England	36,283,348

This

This was the amount of the Supplies which had been voted for the ſervice of the current year, a ſum certainly great, but one which he apprehended could with no great difficulty be realized. It would be recollected, that laſt year he had propoſed a duty of 20l. per tun on Wine, but from a repreſentation which had been made that impoſt had been reduced to 12l. he ſhould therefore now propoſe, that the duty on that article be raiſed to 19l. 19s. per tun, and this he calculated would produce a revenue of 200,000l. It was alſo his intention to propoſe an increaſe of duty on Cuſtoms to the extent of 12½ per cent. with the exceptions of tea, coffee, and cotton-wool, and to impoſe a double duty on raiſins, which would create, according to his calculation, an additional income to the revenue of 800,000l. making altogether an increaſe of the produce of the war taxes of one million. He eſtimated the ſurplus of the Conſolidated Fund at 5,000,000l. and the Lottery at 250,000l. and the Loan which he had then concluded at 10,000,000l. The Rt. Hon. Gentleman ſtated the terms on which he had this day concluded the Loan; and then proceeded to ſtate the Ways and Means by which the ſupplies for the preſent year were intended to be made good, previous to which he enumerated certain new duties which he propoſed on ſtamps relative to law proceedings.

WAYS AND MEANS.

Malt Duty - -	750,000
Duty on Penſions, Offices, &c.	2,000,000
Surplus Ways and Means, 1803	1,370,000
War Taxes to the 5th of April, 1805.	
Cuſtoms and Exciſe - -	8,200,000
Property Tax - -	7,000,000
Additional War Taxes -	1,000,000
Surplus Conſolidated Fund to 5th of April, 1805 -	5,000,000
Lottery - -	250,000
Vote of Credit - -	1,700,000
Loan - - - -	10,000,000
Total Ways and Means,	37,270,000
Deduct, wanting to complete Grants, in 1803 -	760,000
£.	36,510,000

After a ſhort recapitulation of his ſtatements, he again impreſſed upon the committee the urgent neceſſity of carrying the ſyſtem which had been adopted into the moſt complete effect. For this purpoſe, he hoped the War Taxes, at their preſent amount, would be found ſufficient; for he could not conſider the immenſe military expenditure rendered neceſſary in the preſent year, by the extenſive preparations for our defence, as likely to continue to an equal amount. The ſums voted for ordnance, volunteers, and barracks, in the preſent year, exceeded the grants for the ſame ſervices, in either of the two laſt years of the late war, by more than 4,500,000l. on account of the extraordinary amount of arms and clothing provided for the volunteers, and of the numerous buildings carried on by the barrack department, the whole of which had been provided for in the ſupplies lately voted. Deducting this exceſs of 4,500,000l. which he conſidered as occaſional, from the amount of the loan, it would appear that an efficient war eſtabliſhment might be maintained with a loan of 7,000,000l. eſtimating the war taxes at no more than their probable annual amount. But even ſuppoſing theſe extraordinary expences to be ſucceeded by others to an equal extent, the addition of 1,000,000l. annually to the war-taxes, according to the plan of the preſent year, would, in the courſe of about three years, if the war ſhould continue ſo long, raiſe the amount of the public income to ſuch an extent as to leave a ſum to be provided for by loan not greater than would be furniſhed by the ſinking fund; from which period it was evident that the nation might perſevere in the proſecution of the war with a diminiſhing inſtead of an increaſing debt.

MAY 10. Mr. Addington reſigned the ſeals into the hands of his majeſty, who, we underſtand, expreſſed himſelf in very ſtrong terms of regard, eſteem, and approbation. We conſider this event, when taken in all its circumſtances, as without example in the hiſtory of our poli-

tical feuds; as none of thoſe cauſes appeared which have uſually co-operated to induce miniſters to reſign their ſituations. Some circumſtance of public diſtreſs,—ſome groſs act of negligence,—ſome decided proof of incapacity,—ſome failure in important enterprize,—ſome territorial or colonial loſs,—in ſhort, ſome event that engendered public diſſatisfaction, and produced popular diſcontents, have been the uſual forerunners of a miniſterial diſſolution: but at the moment when Mr. Addington thought it conſiſtent with his character to propoſe to his majeſty a change of his ſervants, the nation was quietly and orderly governed; no violent meaſures harraſſed the people; nor were there "any complainings in our ſtreets." We were, it is true, in a ſtate of war; it was not, however, the war of the miniſter, but, as it ever ought to be, the war of the people. This iſland was threatened to be invaded by the armies of France; but the nation had been provided with the means of defence fully adequate to a greater power than France can bring againſt it. The ſupplies were raiſed on the beſt principles of finance, and the miniſter's budget was contrived with a curious felicity to anſwer the national demands, without any objectionable addition to the neceſſary burthens of the people; and with all the awful circumſtances of the preſent criſis, the nation at large appeared to entertain the moſt ardent and confidential expectation, that they would, under Mr. Addington's miniſtry, riſe ſuperior to every difficulty, and would finally quell the diſturber of Europe, and ſecure the peace of that agitated part of the globe.

At this moment, however, when it might have been rationally expected, and when it was in fact a matter of very general expectation, that the affairs of government would continue to be conducted by the adminiſtration who ſeemed to poſſeſs the confidence and the good will of the people, a moſt unparalleled co-operation of diſcordant parties very ſuddenly appeared, to ſhake the foundations of miniſterial power. But no ſooner had they ſucceeded in their object, than this fallacious ſpirit of union was diſſolved, and one alone of theſe parties who had conſpired the downfal of the late miniſters, has attained the government of the country; while the others, diſappointed, and perhaps enraged, will form an oppoſition of great influence, of eminent talents, and powerful connection—in ſhort, ſuch an oppoſition, as may tend to increaſe the difficulties which trouble the entrance of the new adminiſtration into office. We cannot, therefore, under the preſent circumſtances, view the proſpect before us, with a degree of ſatisfaction equal to that which a retroſpective view of public affairs very amply affords us: and we are ſeriouſly influenced by the expectation, that in the turbulence of contending parties, the nation will ſoon be taught to look back with regret to the adminiſtration of Mr. Addington.

We cannot quit the ſubject without obſerving, that the late miniſter has the ſtrongeſt claim to the veneration of his country, from the noble and diſintereſted manner in which he has retired from office. He accepts of no title, he receives no penſion, he ſecures no emolument; he has delivered the commonwealth, whoſe treaſure he has not laviſhed, and whoſe blood he has not waſted, whole and unimpaired, into the hands of his ſucceſſors. In ſhort, he reſigns the high ſtation he has ſo honourably filled, with an acceſſion of public honour.

Let others, proſtrate, hail the Riſing Sun,
Prouder, I bow to that, whoſe courſe is run:
For never did the flaming orb of day,
When weſtward darting his deſcending ray,
From the vaſt empire of the ſkies retire,
With brighter ſplendor, or with purer fire.

WHITEHALL, *May*, 12. The king has been pleaſed to grant to the Rt. Hon. William Pitt the offices of Chancellor and Under Treaſurer of his Majeſty's Exchequer.

MAY 15. The king has been pleaſed to and appoint the Hon. William Pitt, George Percy, Eſq. (commonly called Lord Louvaine,) James Edward Harris, Eſq. commonly

monly called Viſcount Fitz-Harris,) the Right Hon. Charles Long, and the Hon. Henry Wellesley, to be Commiſſioners for executing the office of Treaſurer of his Majeſty's Exchequer.

The Right Hon. George Earl of Winchelſea and Nottingham is appointed Groom of the Stole; and the Right Hon. George Thynne, commonly called Lord George Thynne, Comptroller of the Houſehold.

The Right Hon. Dudley Lord Harrowby is made Secretary of State for the Foreign Department; Lord Hawkeſbury of the Home Department; Earl Camden of the War Department.

Lord Melville is made Firſt Lord of the Admiralty; Earl of Dartmouth Lord Chamberlain; Mr. William Dundas Secretary at War; Mr. Canning, Treaſurer of the Navy.

Sir James Mansfield is made Chief Juſtice of the Court of Common Pleas.

Edward Baron Clive is made Viſcount Clive and Earl of Powis.

The following gentlemen have been created Baronets:—Wm. Honyman, of Armadale and Greenway, in the counties of Orkney and Linlithgow; Alex. Penroſe Cumming Gordon, of Altyr and Gordonſton, in the county of Elgin; Richard Joſeph Sullivan, of Thames Ditton, Surrey; Henry Mainwaring Mainwaring, of Over Peover, in the county-palatine of Cheſter; Wm. Middleton, of Crowfield Hall, Suffolk; David Maxwell, of Cantoneſs, in the ſtewartry of Kirkcudbright; Drummond Smith, of Tring Park, Herts, with remainder to Charles Smith of Suttons; Wm. Fettes, of Whamphrey, Dumfries; John Benn Walſh, of Ormathwaite, Cumberland, and of Warfield, Berks; John Lethbridge, of Weſtaway Houſe and Winkley Court, Devon, and of Sandhill Park, Somerſet, Eſqrs.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, *April* 23.

This day, in purſuance of the King's pleaſure, the following Flag Officers of his Majeſty's Fleet were promoted, viz.

Sir R. Onſlow, Bart. Sir R. Kingſmill, Bart. Sir H. Parker, B. Caldwell, Hon. W. Cornwallis, Admirals of the Blue—*To be Admirals of the White.*

T. Mackenzie, Sir R. Curtis, Bart. Sir H. Harvey, K. B. R. Man, C. H. Calmady, J. Bourmaſter, Sir G. Young, J. Henry, R. R. Bligh, A. Græme, G. Keppel, Vice Admirals of the Red—*To be Admirals of the Blue.*

I. Preſcott, J. Bazely, T. Spry, Sir J. Orde, Bart. W. Young, J. Gambier, Sir A. Mitchell, K. B. C. Chamberlayne, P. Rainier, Vice Admirals of the White; and C. Parker, P. Patton, Sir C. M. Pole, Bart. Vice-Admirals of the Blue—*To be Vice-Admirals of the Red.*

John Brown, J. L. Douglas, Wm. Swiney, C. E. Nugent, C. P. Hamilton, Edmund Dod, Horatio Viſc. Nelſon, K. B. Sir Charles Cotton, Bart. Vice-Admirals of the Blue; and John Thomas, James Brine, John Pakenham, Sir Eraſmus Gower, John Holloway, Rear-Admirals of the Red—*To be Vice-Admirals of the White.*

Geo. Wilſon, Sir C. H. Knowles, Bart. Hon. T. Pakenham, Robert Deans, Cuthbert Collingwood, J. H. Whitſhed, Arthur Kempe, Smith Child, Charles Lord Lecale, Thos. Taylor, Sir J. T. Duckworth, K. B. Sir Robert Calder, Bart. Rear-Admirals of the Red—*To be Vice-Admirals of the Blue.*

J. R. Dacres, Hon. Geo. Berkeley, Thos. Weſt, Jas. Douglas, Peter Aplin, Henry Savage, B. S. Rowley, Sir Rd. Bickerton, Bart. Geo. Bowen, Robert Montague, John Ferguſſon, Edw. Edwards, Sir J. B. Warren, Bart. E. T. Smith, Sir T. Graves, K. B. T. M. Ruſſell, Sylver. Moriarty, Sir H. Trollope, Rear-Admirals of the White; and H. E. Stanhope, and R. M'Douall, Rear-Admirals of the Blue—*To be Rear-Admirals of the Red.*

Billy Douglas, John Wickey, John Inglis, John Fiſh, John Knight, Edw. Thornbrough, John Kempthorne, Sampſon Edwards, Geo. Campbell, Henry Cromwell, Arthur Phillip, Sir Wm. G. Fairfax, Sir J. Saumarez, Bart. Rear-Admirals of

of the Blue—*To be Rear-Admirals of the White.*

The undermentioned Captains were alſo appointed Flag-Officers of his Majeſty's Fleet, viz. T. Drury, A. Bertie, Wm. Earl of Northeſk, J. Vaſhon, Sir. W. H. Douglas, Bart. T. Wells, Sir E. Pellew, Bart. I. Coffin, Eſq.—*To be Rear-Admirals of the White.*

J. Aylmer, S. Oſborn, R. Boger, J. Faulknor, J. C. Purvis, T. Jones, W. Domett, W. Wolſeley, J. Manley, G. Murray, J. Sutton, R. Murray, Hon. A. Cochrane, Sir. T. Troubridge, Bart. J. Markham, H. D'Eſterre Darby, E. Bowater, G. Palmer, W. O'Brien Drury, W. Eſſington, T. Louis, Eſqrs.—*To be Rear-Admirals of the Blue.*

Promotion Extraordinary. — Napoleone Bonaparte is declared Emperor of the French, and the imperial dignity and power are to be hereditary in his family. It is ſaid, that his coronation is to take place on the 15th of Auguſt, at Aix-la-Chapelle.

The only man who had courage to oppoſe this promotion was Carnot, in a diſcourſe of which only the outline is reported. He conſidered the meaſure as repugnant to liberty, and not even calculated to ſecure that tranquillity which was its profeſſed object. It is evident that he did not feel himſelf ſafe in uſing all the arguments and illuſtrations of which this view of the ſubject is capable. He likewiſe conſidered how far the meaſure might affect the external relations of France, and a general peace; but in the preſent ſtate of Europe, it is not very probable, that much oppoſition will be given to a name, while the aſcendancy of the power is no greater than it was.

As a queſtion of prudence, Bonaparte taking this ſtep might afford infinite debate. To many it may appear a change which adds to the odium, without ſtrengthening the reputation, of his government. The republicans have now to chuſe between one hereditary ſucceſſion and another, and the toleration which Bonaparte enjoyed may, perhaps, ceaſe. On the other hand, the million will acquieſce in ſilent torpor. They neither approve nor condemn their new ſovereign, and have "nothing to do with the laws but to obey them."

The following is extracted from one of the beſt ſpeeches in favour of the promotion. "Different ſtates," ſaid the orator, "have a right to that form of government which they enjoy, according to principles invariable as that nature from which they originate. In vain political maladies affect and ſuſpend thoſe principles for a moment; the criſis ceaſes, and nature reſumes her rights. It is the nature of things, that a country of vaſt extent, whoſe ſecurity is not guaranteed by its phyſical poſition, and whoſe relations with its neighbours inceſſantly menace its tranquillity, ought to be governed by one head. Rome, at its birth, had kings, becauſe the ſtates which ſurrounded it were governed by kings. Rome, after conquering her neighbours, expelled the kings and created conſuls. When her power had gone beyond the limits of her territories, when ſhe had to combat nations far removed from the centre of her dominions, even the exceſſive love of liberty could not prevent the ruin of the republic, and emperors were elevated to the throne. Happy would have been that great nation if the firſt of their emperors had, as he had it in his power, made the government hereditary in his family. The ſcenes which covered the throne with blood—the civil wars which deſolated the vaſt empire, and precipitated its downfall, would not have ſullied the page of the hiſtory of theſe maſters of the world. But one great error led to dreadful abuſes. On the ruins of a monarchy deſtroyed, an attempt was made to ſubſtitute a monarchial government. France muſt have been deſtroyed, if the genius of Bonaparte had not created the conſulſhip, to precede for a few years the creation of the imperial dignity."

The conſiderations which induced the Tribunate to vote the Emperorſhip of the French to Bonaparte, are

are ſummed up as follows.—"The Tribunate, conſidering, that at the breaking out of the Revolution, when the national will had an opportunity of manifeſting itſelf with the greateſt freedom, the general wiſh was declared for the individual unity of the ſupreme power, and for the hereditary ſucceſſion of that power; that the family of the Bourbons having by their conduct rendered the hereditary government odious to the people, forced them to loſe ſight of its advantages, and drove the nation to ſeek for a happier deſtiny in a democratical form of government; that France having made a trial of different forms of government, experienced from theſe trials only the miſeries of anarchy. That the ſtate was in the greateſt peril, when Bonaparte ſuddenly appeared for its ſalvation. That under the government of a ſingle individual, France recovered tranquillity at home, and acquired abroad the higheſt degree of conſideration and glory. That the plots formed by the houſe of Bourbon, in concert with a miniſtry the implacable enemy of France, warned France of the danger which threatens it, if loſing Bonaparte ſhe continued expoſed to the agitation inſeparable from an election. That the conſulſhip for life, and the power granted to the Firſt Conſul of appointing his ſucceſſor, are not adequate to the prevention of intrigues at home or abroad, which could not fail to be formed during the vacancy of the ſupreme power. That in declaring that magiſtracy hereditary, conformity is obſerved at once to the example of all great ſtates, ancient or modern, and to the firſt wiſh of the nation expreſſed in 1789. That, enlightened and ſupported by this experience, the nation now returns to this wiſh more ſtrongly than ever, and expreſſes it on all ſides. That in all political changes it has been uſual for nations to confer the ſupreme power on thoſe to whom they owe their ſafety. That when France demands for her ſecurity an hereditary chief, her gratitude and affection call on Bonaparte. That France will preſerve all the advantages of the revolution by the choice of a new dynaſty, as much intereſted for their ſafety as the old one would be for their deſtruction. That France may expect from the family of Bonaparte, more than from any other, the maintenance of the rights and liberty of the people which choſe them, and all thoſe inſtitutions beſt calculated to ſupport them. That there is no title more ſuitable to the glory of Bonaparte, and to the dignity of the ſupreme chief of the French nation, than to the title of Emperor."

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Copy of a Letter to Admiral Lord Gardner, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels on the Coaſt of Ireland, dated Loire, at Sea, March 17, 1804.

My Lord, I have the honour of informing you, that laſt night, after a chace of ſeven hours, his majeſty's ſhip under my command captured the Brave, of St. Maloes, a ſhip privateer carrying 16 twelves and ſixes, with a complement of 110 men; ſhe is coppered, appears to ſail faſt, and had been out of l'Orient three weeks without having made any captures. Fred. Maitland.

From Commodore Hood, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at the Leward Iſlands, to Sir Evan Nepean, dated Centaur, Diamond Rock, off Martinique, Feb. 6.

Sir, I have the ſatisfaction to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, of the capture of the Curieux French corvette, early in the morning of the 4th inſt. of 16 long French 6-pounders, and had onboard upwards of 100 men when attacked by four boats of the Centaur, containing 60 ſeamen and 12 marines, under the command of Lieutenant Robert Carthew Reynolds; ſhe was lying cloſe under Fort Edward, at the entrance of the Careenage, Fort Royal Harbour, Martinique; he boarded on the quarters in a moſt gallant manner, and was well aided by Lieutenant Betteſworth, and Mr. Tracey, my ſecretary,

tary, with the other officers and men: the enemy made a warm reſiſtance at the firſt onſet, but the ſpirited and ſuperior valour of this brave officer and his ſupporters drove them forward, where a ſecond ſtand was made, which was carried with equal gallantry: her captain, Cordier, leaped overboard, after receiving two ſabre wounds, and ſaved himſelf, with ſome of the men, in a boat that lay under her bows, and got on-ſhore; only one French officer eſcaped being killed or wounded, and he was below. Fortunately this brilliant ſervice was performed with only the encloſed liſt of wounded in the boats. I am ſorry to add, Lieut. Reynolds is of the number, ſeverely, with five wounds; alſo Lieut. Betteſworth and Mr. Tracey, though not badly. SAM. HOOD.

Wounded in the Centaur's Boats.—Three officers, and ſix ſeamen, one ſince dead.

In the Curieux.—Forty killed and wounded.

Encloſures from Commodore Hood.

From Capt. King to Capt. Naſh, dated Sloop Drake, off Trinité, Feb. 25.

SIR, I have the honour to acquaint you, that on the night of the 19th inſtant, Lieutenant Compſton and Mr. Robſon, maſter, voluntarily offered to bring out of the harbour of Trinitie, three American veſſels, that were taking in cargoes, in defiance of the blockade, which they attempted in a very gallant manner, having poſſeſſion of two brigs and a ſchooner, under the fire of the fort for a conſiderable time, but from having no wind, could ſucceed only in bringing out the ſchooner.

The anchorage being within piſtol ſhot of the fort, I ſaw no probability of ſucceſs if another effort was made, unleſs the fort was reduced; for which purpoſe I, laſt night, landed with thirty men, including ſome marines, and ſucceeded in ſpiking the guns, three 32-pounders, and two field-pieces, which commanded the entrance into the fort.

I am ſorry to add, one ſeaman expired from his wound this morning, and that Lieutenant Compſton and one ſeaman are each wounded in the arm, but are doing very well, which are all that were hurt on the occaſion. SAM. W. KING.

From Captain James O'Brian to Commodore Hood, dated Emerald, off St. Pierre's, Martinique, March 13.

SIR, I have the honour to encloſe you a letter I have received from Lieut. Forreſt, of his majeſty's ſhip under my command, whom I this morning ſent, accompanied by 30 volunteers, on-board the Fort-Diamond armed ſloop, with directions to work to windward ſeas, to enable the ſloop to weather the Pearl Rock, and to bear down on an armed ſchooner, which had, finding it impoſſible to get into St. Pierre's, anchored cloſe in ſhore, under the cover of the battery at Seron. I at the ſame time ſent the boats of this ſhip in a different direction, in order to take off the attention of the battery from the manœuvre in contemplation to be performed by Lieut. Forreſt.

In the performance of this ſervice great judgment was exhibited, as, by the mode of doing it, a chain, by which ſhe was faſtened to the ſhore, was broke, 20 feet of which is now hanging to the ſchooner's bow. The crew of this veſſel, finding it impoſſible to withſtand Britiſh intrepidity, jumped overboard and ſwam aſhore, which they were enabled to do from her being moored cloſe to it.

It affords me particular pleaſure to inform you, Sir, that this gallant ſervice was performed without any loſs on our part, two men only being ſlightly wounded. I have been rather more circumſtantial in this detail, than perhaps the mere capture of a privateer juſtifies, but I feel I ſhould not do juſtice to the gallant conduct of Lieut. Forreſt, the judgment he exhibited, the brave and cool conduct of the petty officers and men under his command, which he ſpeaks of in high terms, had I neglected relating every circumſtance that took place, which has excited admiration and emulation in the breaſt of the ſpectators.

The captured ſchooner is the Moſambique, of 10 guns, from Guadaloupe.



J. Chapman

Scalpsit



RENE DES CARTES

London Published as the Act directs July 1st 1800 by J.Wells

LIFE AND PHILOSOPHY OF DESCARTES.

RENÉ DESCARTES, one of the moſt eminent philoſophers and mathematicians of the 17th century, was deſcended of an ancient family in Touraine, in France, being a younger ſon of a counſellor in the parliament of Rennes, and was born March 31, 1596. His father gave him a liberal education, and the more ſo, as he obſerved in him the appearance of a promiſing genius, uſing to call him the philoſopher, on account of his inſatiable curioſity in aſking the reaſons of every thing that he did not underſtand. He was ſent to the Jeſuits college at La Fleche, in 1604, and put under the tuition of Father Charlet. Here he made a great progreſs in the learned languages and polite literature; but having paſſed through his courſe of philoſophy without any great ſatisfaction to himſelf, he left the college in the year 1612, and began to learn military arts, to ride and fence, and other ſuch exerciſes; but, notwithſtanding his inclination to military achievements, the weakneſs of his conſtitution not permitting him early to expoſe himſelf to the fatigues of war, he was ſent to Paris in 1613. Here he formed an acquaintance with ſeveral learned perſons, who helped to reclaim him from his intention of declining his ſtudies, particularly Father Merſenne, whoſe converſation revived in him a love for truth, and induced him to retire from the world to purſue his ſtudies without interruption; which he did for two years: but in May 1616, at the repeated ſolicitations of his relations, he ſet out for Holland, and entered as a volunteer under the Prince of Orange.

While he lay in garriſon at Breda, during the truce between the Spaniſh and Dutch, an unknown perſon cauſed a problem in mathematics, in the Dutch language, to be fixed up in the ſtreets; when Deſcartes, ſeeing a concourſe of people ſtop to read it, deſired one who ſtood near him to explain it to him in Latin or French. The perſon promiſed to ſatisfy him, upon condition that he would engage to reſolve the problem; and Deſcartes agreed to the condition with ſuch an air, that, though he little expected ſuch a thing from a young military cadet, he gave him his addreſs, deſiring he would bring him the ſolution. Deſcartes next day viſited Beekman, principle of the college of Dort, who was the perſon that had tranſlated the problem to him. Beekman was ſurpriſed at his having reſolved it in ſo ſhort a time; but his wonder was much increaſed to find, in the courſe of converſation, that the young man's knowledge was much ſuperior to his own in thoſe ſciences in which he had employed his whole time for ſeveral years. During his ſtay at Breda, Deſcartes wrote in Latin a treatiſe on muſic, and laid the foundation of ſeveral of his other works.

In 1619 he entered into the army of the Duke of Bavaria. In 1621 he made the campaign in Hungary, under the Count de Bucquoy; but the loſs of his general, who was killed at a ſiege that year, determined him to quit the army. He ſoon after began his travels into the north, and viſited Sileſia, Poland, Pomerania, the coaſts of the Baltic, Brandenburgh, Holſtein, Eaſt Frieſland, and Weſt Frieſland; in his paſſage to which laſt place he was in danger of being murdered. The ſailors fancied he was a merchant, who had a large ſum of money about him, and, perceiving that he was a foreigner who had little acquaintance in the country, and a man of a mild diſpoſition, they reſolved to kill him, and throw his body into the ſea. They even diſcourſed of their deſign before his face, thinking he underſtood no language but the French, in which he always ſpoke to his ſervant. Deſcartes ſuddenly ſtarted up, and, drawing his ſword, ſpoke to them in their own language, in ſuch a reſolute tone as ſtruck terror into them: upon which they behaved very civilly. The year following

lowing he went to Paris, where he cleared himſelf from the imputation of having been received among the Roſicruſians, whom he conſidered as a company of viſionaries and impoſtors. Dropping the ſtudy of mathematics, he now applied himſelf again to ethics and natural philoſophy. The ſame year he took a journey through Swiſſerland to Italy. Upon his return he ſettled at Paris; but his ſtudies being interrupted by frequent viſits, he went in 1628 to the ſiege of Rochelle. He returned to Paris in November, but in the following ſpring he repaired to Amſterdam, and from thence to a place near Franeker, in Frieſland, where he began his Metaphyſical Meditations, and ſpent ſome time in dioptrics; about this time, too, he wrote his thoughts upon meteors. After about ſix months, he returned to Amſterdam.

Deſcartes imagined, that nothing could more promote the temporal felicity of mankind, than the union of natural philoſophy with mathematics; but, before he ſhould ſet himſelf to relieve men's labours, or multiply the conveniences of life by mechanics, he thought it neceſſary to diſcover ſome means of ſecuring the human body from diſeaſe and debility: this led him to the ſtudy of anatomy and chemiſtry, in which he employed the winter at Amſterdam. He now, viz. about 1631, took a voyage to England, and made ſome obſervations near London upon the variation of the compaſs. In the ſpring of 1633 he removed to Deventer, where he completed ſeveral works that were left unfiniſhed the year before, and reſumed his ſtudies in aſtronomy. In the ſummer he put the laſt hand to his Treatiſe of the World. The next year he returned to Amſterdam, but ſoon after took a journey into Denmark, and the lower parts of Germany. In autumn, 1635, he went to Lewarden, in Frieſland, where he remained till 1637, and wrote his Treatiſe of Mechanics. The ſame year he publiſhed his four treatiſes concerning Method, Dioptrics, Meteors, and Geometry. About this time he received an invitation to ſettle in England, from Sir Charles Cavendiſh, brother to the Earl of Newcaſtle, with which he did not ſeem backward to comply, eſpecially upon being aſſured that the king was a catholic in his heart: but the breaking out of the civil wars in this country prevented his journey. At the end of 1641, Louis XIII. of France invited him to his court, upon very honourable terms; but he could not be perſuaded to quit his retirement. This year he publiſhed his Meditations concerning the Exiſtence of God, and the Immortality of the Soul. In 1645, he again applied to anatomy, but was a little diverted from this ſtudy by the queſtion concerning the quadrature of the circle, which was at that time agitated. During the winter of the ſame year, he compoſed a ſmall tract againſt Gaſſendus's Inſtitutes; and another on the Nature of the Paſſions. About this time he carried on an epiſtolary correſpondence with the princeſs Elizabeth, daughter to Frederic V. elector palatine, and king of Bohemia, who had been his pupil in Holland.

A diſpute ariſing between Chriſtina, queen or Sweden, and M. Chanut, the reſident of France, concerning the following queſtion, When a man carries love or hatred to exceſs, which of theſe to irregularities is the worſt? the reſident ſent the queſtion to Deſcartes, who, upon that occaſion drew up the Diſſertation upon Love that is publiſhed in the firſt volume of his letters, which proved highly ſatisfactory to the queen. In June 1647, he took a journey to France, where the king ſettled on him a penſion of 3000 livres: but he returned to Holland about the end of September. In November he received a letter from M. Chanut, in Queen Chriſtina's name, deſiring his opinion of the ſovereign good; which he accordingly ſent her, with ſome letters upon the ſame ſubject, formerly written to the princeſs Elizabeth, and his Treatiſe on the Paſſions. The queen was ſo highly

pleaſed

pleaſed with them, that ſhe wrote him a letter of thanks with her own hand, and invited him to come to Sweden. He arrived at Stockholm in October, 1648. The queen engaged him to attend her every morning at five o'clock, to inſtruct her in his philoſophy; and deſired him to reviſe and digeſt all his unpubliſhed writings, and to draw from them a complete body of philoſophy. She purpoſed, alſo, to fix him in Sweden, by allowing him a revenue of three thouſand crowns a-year, with an eſtate which ſhould deſcend to his heirs and aſſigns for ever; and to eſtabliſh an academy, of which he was to be the director. But theſe deſigns were fruſtated by his death, which happened Feb. 11, 1650, in the 54th year of his age. His body was interred at Stockholm; but ſeventeen years after, was removed to Paris, where a magnificent monument was erected to him in the church of Genevieve du Mont. He was never married, but had one natural daughter, who died when ſhe was but five years old.

The Carteſian philoſophy is founded on two great principles, the one metaphyſical, the other phyſical. The metaphyſical one is this, *I think*, therefore *I am*, or *I exiſt:* the phyſical principle is, that *nothing exiſts but ſubſtances.* Subſtance he makes of two kinds; one a ſubſtance that thinks, the other a ſubſtance extended; ſo that actual thought and actual extenſion make the eſſence of ſubſtance. The eſſence of matter being thus fixed in extenſion, Deſcartes concludes that there is no vacuum, nor any poſſibility of it, in nature; but that the univerſe is abſolutely full: by this principle, mere ſpace is quite excluded, for extenſion being implied in the idea of ſpace, matter is ſo too. Deſcartes defines motion to be the tranſlation of a body from the neighbourhood of others that are in contact with it, and conſidered as at reſt, to the neighbourhood of other bodies; by which he deſtroys the diſtinction between motion that is abſolute or real, and that which is relative or apparent. He maintains that the ſame quantity of motion is always preſerved in the univerſe, becauſe God muſt be ſuppoſed to act in the moſt conſtant and immutable manner. And hence, alſo, he deduces his three laws of motion.

Upon theſe principles Deſcartes explains mechanically how the world was formed, and how the preſent phenomena of nature came to ariſe. He ſuppoſes that God created matter of an indefinite extenſion, which he ſeparated into ſmall ſquare portions or maſſes, full of angles: that he impreſſed two motions on this matter; the one, by which each part revolved about its own centre; and another, by which an aſſemblage, or ſyſtem of them, turned round a common centre. From whence aroſe as many different vortices, or eddies, as there were different maſſes of matter, thus moving about common centres. The conſequence of theſe motions in each vortex, according to Deſcartes, is as follows: The parts of matter could not thus move and revolve among one another, without having their angles gradually broken; and this continual friction of parts and angles muſt produce three elements: the firſt of theſe are infinitely fine duſt, formed of the angles broken off; the ſecond, the ſpheres remaining, after all the angular parts are thus removed; and thoſe particles not yet rendered ſmooth and ſpherical, but ſtill retaining ſome of their angles and hamous parts, form the third element. Now the firſt or ſubtleſt element, according to the laws of motion, muſt occupy the centre of each ſyſtem, or vortex, by reaſon of the ſmallneſs of its parts; and this is the matter which conſtitutes the ſun, and the fixed ſtars above, and the fire below. The ſecond element, made up of ſpheres, forms the atmoſphere, and all the matter between the earth and the fixed ſtars; in ſuch ſort, that the largeſt ſpheres are always next the circumference of the vortex, and the ſmalleſt next its centre. The third element, formed of the irregular particles, is the matter that compoſes the earth, and all terreſtrial bodies, together with comets, ſpots in the ſun, &c.

GENERAL HISTORY OF EGYPT.—*Continued from p. 119.*

CLEOPATRA queen of Egypt, on the deceaſe of her royal conſort, before Chriſt 145, endeavoured to ſecure the ſucceſſion for her ſon, being ſupported in that deſign by ſome of the principal lords; but others, declaring for Phyſcon, ſent ambaſſadors to invite him to Alexandria. The queen immediately took the moſt prudent meaſures for her ſafety, and engaged a numerous army to eſpouſe her cauſe. But, previouſly to the commencement of hoſtilities, a compromiſe was effected between the parties by the Roman ambaſſador, who propoſed that Phyſcon ſhould marry Cleopatra, and reign jointly with her during his life; but at the ſame time declare her ſon by Philometor next heir to the crown. Theſe terms were embraced; but Phyſcon had no ſooner obtained the kingdom by his marriage, than he murdered the young prince in his mother's arms.

This monarch, as we have already obſerved, was commonly called *Phyſcon* on account of his corpulency; but the name which he aſſumed was *Evergetes*, or the Benefactor: this was changed by his ſubjects into *Kakergetes*, or the Evil Doer; for he was the moſt cruel, wicked, and deſpicable, of the Ptolemies who ſwayed the Egyptian ſceptre. He was no ſooner eſtabliſhed in the kingdom, than he cauſed all perſons to be put to death who had lamented the fate of the young prince; and exerciſed the moſt wanton cruelties upon the Jews for no other reaſon than their adherence to Cleopatra. In the ſecond year of his reign his queen brought him a ſon, whom he called Memphitis, from ſome particular ceremonies which he was performing at the time of the child's birth in the city of Memphis. On his return to Alexandria, he baniſhed all thoſe who had been brought up with Philometor, and, without the leaſt provocation, gave permiſſion to the foreigners who compoſed his guard, to plunder and maſſacre the inhabitants at their pleaſure; in conſequence of which the ſtreets were deluged with the blood of the innocent citizens; and thoſe who eſcaped the ſlaughter, fled into other countries, leaving their native land in a manner deſolate. After this unparalleled barbarity, Phyſcon invited ſtrangers to re-people the place, giving them the habitations of the wretched fugitives, and admitting them to all the rights and privileges of the former citizens.

As there where among thoſe who had emigrated on this occaſion many philoſophers, phyſicians, and maſters of the liberal arts and ſciences, literature was by their means revived in Greece, Aſia-Minor, the iſlands of the Archipelago, and in other places where they formed their new ſettlements.

The ſanguinary wars which had been carried on for a conſiderable number of years among the ſucceſſors of Alexander, had almoſt annihilated learning in thoſe parts; but the unfortunate Alexandrians, by erecting ſchools, and undertaking the tuition of youth for a ſmall ſalary, revived the ſeveral branches of learning, which would certainly have been loſt, but for the protection and encouragement given to learned men by the Ptolemies of Egypt.

While foreigners were flocking from all parts to Alexandria, in purſuance of Phyſcon's invitation, B. C. 136, Scipio Africanus the younger, Spurius Mummius, and L. Metullus, landed at that port; having been ſent in quality of ambaſſadors to viſit the countries that were ſubject to, or in alliance with, the Roman republic. They were commiſſioned to notice the ſtate of affairs in each kingdom, to compoſe ſuch differences as might exiſt between the ſovereigns, and to uſe their utmoſt endeavours in every place for the eſtabliſhment of peace and amity. Scipio, having filled the world with the fame of his exploits, was received with loud acclamations by the populace, and the king himſelf went out to meet the ambaſſadors; but

but his appearance inſpired them with equal contempt and averſion. He, however, affected to ſhew them the utmoſt reſpect, and entertained them, during their ſtay, with the moſt coſtly and delicious viands; but, they, preferring the vigour of the conſtitution to the gratification of the palate, refuſed to partake of any nouriſhment but ſuch as was merely requiſite for the ſupport of nature. After viewing the royal palace, the treaſury, and whatever was worthy of notice in Alexandria, they ſailed up the Nile to Memphis, and other parts of Egypt; concluding, from their obſervations on the numerous cities, the great population, the fertile ſoil, &c. that nothing was wanted but a prince of abilities and application, to render Egypt one of the moſt powerful ſtates in the world.

Shortly after the departure of the ambaſſadors, Phyſcon began to exerciſe the ſame tyrannical cruelties upon the new inhabitants of his metropolis, which had compelled the ancient citizens to ſeek an aſylum in a foreign country; and ſcarcely a week paſſed without ſeveral of the wealthy Alexandrians being murdered upon ſome frivolous accuſation. We have already obſerved that this monſter of wickedneſs married Cleopatra, his ſiſter and brother's widow, and ſlew her ſon in her arms on the very day of his nuptials: but now falling in love with his niece, who was alſo named Cleopatra, he firſt violated her chaſtity, and then married her; having divorced her ill-fated mother for the gratification of his carnal deſires. Theſe, and many other exceſſes of a ſimilar nature, rendered him ſo contemptible among his people, that they only waited an opportunity of taking up arms for revenging their injuries upon the mercileſs tyrant that occaſioned them.

That Phyſcon retained poſſeſſion of the throne under ſo general an odium, was chiefly owing to the management of his prime-miniſter Hierax, who conciliated the eſteem of the ſoldiers by his punctual payments, and exerted himſelf to balance, as much as poſſible, the abominable conduct of his maſter: but, when Hierax was removed from his office, the Alexandrians began to complain openly of their oppreſſions, and to throw out menaces againſt their brutal monarch; Phyſcon, however, in order to incapacitate them for ſuch retribution, reſolved on a general maſſacre of the young men, in whom the ſtrength of the place conſiſted; and accordingly ordered the gymnaſium, or place of public exerciſes, to be ſet on fire when they were aſſembled, ſo that they either periſhed in the flames, or were ſlaughtered by the mercenary guards whom the king had placed at all the avenues. This diabolical action exaſperated the people to ſuch a degree, that they ran in a tumultuous manner to the palace, which they reduced to aſhes; but Phyſcon retired undiſcovered with his wife and ſon to the iſland of Cyprus.

The Alexandrians were no ſooner informed of his cowardly flight, than they placed his divorced queen on the throne, and expreſſed their abhorrence of his cruelty by pulling down and deſtroying all the ſtatues which had been erected to him in Alexandria. Phyſcon, ſuppoſing this to have been done at the inſtigation of his repudiated conſort, reſolved to revenge himſelf upon the harmleſs Memphitis, whom he now conſidered only as the child of Cleopatra; and accordingly ordered his throat to be cut in his own preſence, and his mangled limbs to be put in a box, with the head entire, to ſhew to whom they belonged. Having thus ſhed the blood of his own ſon, who was amiable equally on account of his perſonal and mental accompliſhments, he ſent the box to Alexandria, charging the meſſenger to preſent it at court on the queen's birth-day. His inhuman orders were obeyed, and the public rejoicings were conſequently changed into a general mourning: but the exhibition of ſo dreadful a ſpectacle ſerved only to inflame the minds

minds of the populace, who reſolved to prevent the tyrant from re-aſcending the throne.

Cleopatra, B. C. 129, having raiſed an army, gave the command of it to Marſyas; and Phyſcon ſent Hegelochus with a numerous body of mercenaries againſt the Alexandrians. The two armies met on the frontiers of Egypt, and a ſanguinary battle enſued, which terminated in the defeat of the Egyptians and the captivity of their general, who was ſent in chains to Phyſcon. It was expected that this unhappy priſoner would have been doomed to the moſt exquiſite torments; but the tyrant, to the aſtoniſhment of all, indulged him with a free pardon, and gave him his liberty; a generoſity which reſulted entirely from the policy of Phyſcon, who, finding that his cruelties had tended to exaſperate the people, reſolved to regain their affection by ſome public acts of lenity.

The queen, greatly diſtreſſed by the loſs of her forces, ſent to implore aſſiſtance from her ſon-in-law, Demetrius, promiſing to reward his exertions with the Egyptian diadem. The Syrian readily embraced her propoſal, and marching into Egypt at the head of a numerous army, laid ſiege to Peluſium; but, in conſequence of a revolt among his native ſubjects, he was obliged to return with all poſſible expedition into Syria. Cleopatra, thus diſappointed in her hopes, and too weak to reſiſt the conquering arms of Phyſcon, ſecured all her valuable effects, and ſet ſail for Ptolemais, where ſhe found an aſylum in the court of her daughter.

The tyrant now returned to Alexandria and re-aſſumed the government, which he held without farther diſturbance till the ſixty-ſeventh year of his age, and the twenty-ninth of his reign, when his death put a period to his oppreſſive and iniquitous conduct. It ſeems ſcarcely credible that a prince of ſo vile and barbarous a diſpoſition ſhould have taken any pleaſure in the arts and ſciences, or have deſerved the character of a patron of literature. Yet ſeveral authors of reſpectability aſſure us that he required the appellation of the *philologiſt*, from his extenſive knowledge, and the facility with which he converſed on all literary ſubjects; that he enriched the Alexandrian library, at a great expence, with many valuable books; and that he obtained a conſiderable ſhare of reputation by ſome hiſtorical writings.

He left three ſons, Apion, Lathurus, and Alexander. To Apion, whom he had by a concubine, he bequeathed the kingdom of Cyrene; and that of Egypt he left to his widow, in conjunction with one of her ſons whom ſhe ſhould chooſe. The ſucceſſion belonged, by right of inheritance, to Lathurus, the eldeſt of her legitimate children; but the queen preferred Alexander, whom ſhe ſuppoſed moſt likely to leave the management of affairs in her own hands. This unjuſt partiality was, however, oppoſed by the Alexandrians, who obliged her to ſend for Lathurus from the iſland of Cyprus, whither he had been baniſhed in his father's life-time. The prince arrived accordingly, and was ſolemnly inaugurated; but Cleopatra ſtill retained the deſire of abſolute authority, and politically eſtabliſhed her younger ſon in the kingdom of Cyprus, that he might be in a condition to afford her important aſſiſtance in caſe of any miſunderſtanding with the reigning prince.

Lathurus began to reign in the year before Chriſt 107; but had not long enjoyed the regal dignity before his mother found means to occaſion a revolt among the Alexandrians, by accuſing him of the moſt heinous and unnatural crimes, in revenge for ſome meaſures he had entered into againſt her will.

Her malicious fictions obtained ſuch credit with the miſjudging populace, that they roſe in a general tumult againſt their ſovereign, and would certainly have torn him in pieces if he had not fortunately embarked in a veſſel, which carried him out of the reach of the impending danger. Cleopatra now ſent for

Alexander

Alexander from Cyprus; and, having cauſed him to be proclaimed king of Egypt, obliged Lathurus to be content with the former territory of his younger brother.

Soon after this revolution, the inhabitants of Ptolemais were driven to the utmoſt extremities by Alexander Jannæus king of the Jews; in conſequence of which they ſent to Lathurus for aſſiſtance. But the meſſengers were ſcarcely gone, when they recollected that the alliance of Ptolemy might prove as prejudicial to their intereſts as the enmity of Alexander; for it was highly probable that Cleopatra would, upon their receiving the King of Cyprus, march againſt them with an irreſiſtable body of forces. Upon this conſideration they reſolved to rely on their own exertions; and they took the earlieſt opportunity of acquainting Lathurus with their determination: but he, having increaſed his army to the number of thirty thouſand men, and provided veſſels for their accommodation, ſailed to Phœnice, and encamped at a ſmall diſtance from the city of Ptolemais. Finding the citizens obſtinate in refuſing to admit his meſſengers, or to enter into any conference, he was greatly perplexed, not knowing what mode of conduct to adopt. But while he was mediating on the ſingularity of his ſituation, meſſengers arrived in his camp from the Gazæans, and from Zoilus prince of Dora, deſiring his aſſiſtanee againſt the Jews, who were ſo divided by Jannæus, that one part of their army inveſted Ptolemais, while the other ravaged the territories of Zoilus and Gaza.

Ptolemy embraced this opportunity of employing his troops, and accordingly marched to the relief of thoſe who had importuned him. His ſuccour was ſo powerful and opportune, that Jannæus deemed it adviſeable to raiſe the ſiege of Ptolemais, and led back his army to watch the motions of Lathurus. Conſcious of his inability to vanquiſh ſo formidable an enemy, he affected to court his friendſhip, and promiſed to give him four hundred talents of ſilver, on condition that he would deliver Zoilus and his territories into his hands. Lathurus accepted the propoſal; but, diſcovering the treachery of Alexander, who was treating privately with Cleopatra, he ſuddenly renounced his intentions, and reſolved to take the moſt ample revenge on his pretended ally. With this view he divided his army into two bodies, one of which he commiſſioned to beſiege Ptolemais, and the other he led in perſon againſt Alexander. In the commencement of this expedition he ſubdued Aſochis, a city of Galilee, and carried from thence ten thouſand priſoners, with an immenſe treaſure. He alſo inveſted Sepphoris, but was compelled to raiſe the ſiege, upon intelligence that Jannæus was advancing at the head of fifty thouſand men. The hoſtile armies met at Aſophos, near the river Jordan, and engaged with the utmoſt fury. Victory was for ſome time doubtful, as eight thouſand of Alexander's men, who carried brazen bucklers, performed prodigies of valour, and diſputed every inch of ground with undaunted firmneſs: but the Jews were at length defeated, after having loſt thirty thouſand men in the combat, excluſive of priſoners. A moſt inhuman conduct is attributed to Lathurus upon this occaſion; for, having taken up his quarters, after the engagement, in the neighbouring villages, he cauſed all the female and infant inhabitants to be murdered, and their mutilated limbs to be put into boiling caldrons, as if he deſigned to make a repaſt for his army. This refinement in cruelty was intended to ſtrike terror into the Jews, by repreſenting their enemies as cannibals.

While Lathurus and his followers were employed in ravaging the country, Cleopatra, B. C. 103, received intelligence of their motions, and reſolved to put a ſtop to their future progreſs. She therefore raiſed a powerful army, under the command of Chelcias and Ananias, two Jews; and, having ſecretly embarked with her troops, ſet ſail for Phœnice, where

where ſhe landed, to the aſtoniſhment of Lathurus, who haſtily raiſed the ſiege of Ptolemais, and retired into Cœlo-Syria. Cleopatra ſent one diviſion of her army to attack the fugitive, and with the other ſhe marched to Ptolemais, expecting to meet with an agreeable reception from the citizens: her expectations were, however, fruſtrated; for they obſtinately refuſed to open their gates. She therefore reſolved to obtain admiſſion by force, and commanded the fortreſs to be inveſted. Lathurus, in the mean time, contrived to elude the purſuit of his enemies, and marched with all his forces into Egypt, which he expected to find ſlenderly guarded in the abſence of his mother. But the troops which Cleopatra had left in that kingdom, defended their charge with the utmoſt valour, till a reinforcement arrived from Phœnice. Lathurus was therefore compelled to return to Paleſtine, and he took up his winter quarters at Gaza. The ſiege of Ptolemais in the mean time was carried on with ſuch vigour and reſolution, that the inhabitants were obliged to ſubmit to Cleopatra: when an alliance was formed between the queen and Alexander Jannæus. The victorious army ſailed back into Egypt; and Lathurus, finding that all his attempts in Paleſtine were rendered abortive, returned to his own territory of Cyprus.

During theſe tranſactions Ptolemy Alexander, the younger brother, ſuffered all the reſtraints of ſlavery under the ſpecious appearance of ſovereign authority; but, at length, being wearied with the indignities he received from his ambitious mother, and diſguſted at the unnatural malice with which ſhe perſecuted Lathurus, he departed privately from Alexandria, chooſing rather to live in obſcurity with ſafety, than to ſhare the throne with a woman of ſo baſe a diſpoſition. His flight embarraſſed the queen, who was well appriſed that the Alexandrians would never permit her to reign without one of her ſons; and ſhe, therefore, uſed all poſſible artifices to allure him back to court. Not long after his return, ſhe formed a conſpiracy againſt his life; but Alexander, diſcovering her treachery, prevented his own deſtruction by turning it upon the life of the projector. She was certainly a vicious character, and might be thought to have deſerved this tragical retribution of her actions, if it had come from any hand than that of her own ſon.

As ſoon as it was rumoured in the city, B. C. 89, that Ptolemy had cauſed his mother to be aſſaſſinated, the enormity of the crime ſtirred up all his ſubjects againſt him; they inſiſted upon the impropriety of ſubmitting to the government of a parricide, and drove him ignominiouſly from his dominions, which they now conferred upon his brother Lathurus. Alexander for ſome time led a wandering life in the iſland of Cos; but, having got together ſome ſhips, he, next year, attempted to return into Egypt. Being, however, fruſtrated in this deſign, he fled to Myra in Lycia; and from thence ſteered his courſe towards the iſland of Cyprus, where he hoped to obtain his brother's vacant throne; but Chœreas, one of Lathurus's admirals, obſtructed his landing, diſperſed his fleet, and killed him in the engagement, after he had borne the title of king for the ſpace of nineteen years. He left a ſon alſo named Alexander, of whom we ſhall have occaſion to ſpeak hereafter.

Ptolemy Lathurus, being thus freed from two formidable competitors, began to regulate the government, and to remedy thoſe numerous abuſes which had militated againſt the felicity of the people; yet his regulations were ſo far from giving ſatisfaction, that the Thebans refuſed to ſubmit to them, and even attempted to ſhake off their allegiance. The king immediately led an army againſt the rebels, defeated them in a pitched battle, and cloſely inveſted their city, which reſiſted all his exertions with the moſt ſurpriſing obſtinacy for the ſpace of three years; but was finally reduced and given up to the rapacity of the ſoldiers.

In

In the year before Chriſt 78, Lucullus being ſent from Rome by Sylla to procure ſhips, in order to block up the ports of Piræus and Munychia, landed at Alexandria, and was received with ſuch honours as were only paid to the kings of Egypt. Upon the firſt intimation of his arrival, the royal fleet ſailed out to meet him; and, upon his entrance into the city, the king honoured him with the moſt diſtinguiſhing marks of eſteem, allotted him an apartment in his own palace, and ordered his miniſters to give the Roman attendants four times the allowance that was uſually given to other ambaſſadors. Lucullus, however, obſerved the moſt rigid temperance amidſt the ſplendour and profuſion of the court; and refuſed a pecuniary preſent which Lathurus preſſed him to accept. He even declined viſiting the other famous cities of Egypt, which were the admiration of all the world; alleging that it would ill become him to take a tour of pleaſure, while his general was expoſing his life to the moſt imminent danger in behalf of his country. When he urged his requeſt of maritime aſſiſtance, Ptolemy pretended that he was threatened with a civil war in his own dominions, and could not, therefore, part with any of his ſhips; he, however, preſented him with his likeneſs cut in an emerald of great value, and diſmiſſed him with every token of veneration. Soon after this Lathurus died, having reigned, from the death of his father, thirty-ſix years; eleven jointly with his mother in Egypt, eighteen in Cyprus, and ſeven alone in Alexandria after the death of Cleopatra.

Upon the deceaſe of this prince, the ſceptre devolved on his only legitimate offspring Cleopatra. To obviate many obſcurities which occur in the Egyptian hiſtory, it is proper to remark that as the males of the royal family had the general name of Ptolemy, ſo the females had that of Cleopatra, though they had likewiſe proper names to diſtinguiſh them from each other. Sylla, who at that time was perpetual dictator at Rome, ſent Alexander, the nephew of Lathurus, who had murdered his mother, to aſſume the reins of government, as the next heir of the male line. On his arrival in Egypt, he was perſuaded to eſpouſe the princeſs, who had been placed on the throne ſix months before that period. The nuptials were accordingly ſolemnized with great pomp and magnificence; but Cleopatra, becoming an object of averſion to her conſort, either on account of her perſon, or her ſhare in the regal dignity, was cruelly aſſaſſinated nineteen days after the marriage.

After this barbarous tranſaction, Alexander reigned fifteen years; during which time he rendered himſelf ſo obnoxious to his ſubjects by his tyrannical conduct, that they took up arms, and would have ſacrificed him for their reſentment, if he had not ſecured his ſafety by a precipitate retreat. He fled firſt to Pompey, who was then carrying on the war againſt Mithridates king of Pontus, and offered him a large ſum of money, in hopes of perſuading him to eſpouſe his cauſe; but, finding his deſign impracticable, he took refuge in the city of Tyre, whither he had ſent great part of his treaſures, and there died, as is ſuppoſed, with grief. By his laſt will he made over all his rights to the Romans, declaring them heirs to his wealth and dominions. This will, which was expreſsly intended to ſow the ſeeds of diſcord among the Roman ſenators and the people of Egypt, occaſioned ſome warm debates in the ſenate, but it was at length conſidered invalid, as far as related to the kingdom; and the conſcript fathers contented themſelves with ſending to Tyre for the effects which the deceaſed prince had bequeathed to the republic.

The Egyptians, after having driven Alexander into baniſhment, beſtowed the crown upon Ptolemy Auletes, the natural ſon of Lathurus, who, knowing he had but a doubtful title to the throne, purchaſed an alliance with the Romans at the price of ſix thouſand talents.

Though the royal yearly revenues amounted to twice this ſum, yet Auletes could not raiſe it immediately without burthening his people with very heavy taxes. This occaſioned a general diſcontent; and the refuſal of the king to a popular requeſt reſpecting the iſle of Cyprus, exaſperated the populace to ſuch a degree, that they revolted from their allegiance, and, ſurrounding the palace, threatened the life of their ſovereign; but Auletes, on the firſt intimation of his danger, withdrew privately from Alexandria, croſſed Egypt, and embarked for Rhodes, with an intention of obtaining aſſiſtance from the Roman ſenate. Finding, on his arrival, that Cato was in the iſland, the Egyptian monarch went to viſit him: but, finding that Cato neither vouchſafed to riſe at his entrance, nor ſaluted him otherwiſe than as an ordinary perſon, he was much ſurpriſed at a mode of conduct which appeared ſo incongrous with the Roman's ſimple dreſs and equipage: his amazement was, however, ſoon converted into admiration, when, having explained the ſituation of his affairs, Cato blamed him for leaving the richeſt country in the world, to expoſe himſelf to the indignities he muſt endure among the proud and avaricious grandees of Rome; aſſured him, that the wealth of Egypt would be inſufficient to ſatisfy the rapacity of the leading men: and finally exhorted him to return, and ſtrive to regain the affections of his ſubjects by a more equitable conduct; adding, that he would cheerfully accompany him thither, and uſe his utmoſt exertions to affect a happy reconciliation. Auletes now perceived the impropriety of his flight, and entertained thoughts of embracing Cato's propoſal; but, on the advice of his companions, he relinquiſhed that deſign, and purſued his journey.

The Egyptians, in the mean time, not knowing what courſe he had taken, and either believing or affecting to believe that he had periſhed, placed the diadem on the head of his daughter Berenice, and ſent an embaſſy into Syria, to Antiochus Aſiaticus, who, by his mother Selene, was the next male heir of the family, inviting him to marry the princeſs that he might reign jointly with her; but he being dead, the Alexandrian nobles enjoined the ambaſſadors to make a ſimilar propoſal to his brother Seleucus, who readily complied with their deſire. His conduct in Egypt ſoon rendered him contemptible in the eyes of his ſubjects, and Berenice was ſo violently exaſperated by his unbounded avarice, that ſhe laid aſide all conſiderations of duty, and cauſed him to be ſtrangled, after which ſhe beſtowed her hand upon Archelaus high-prieſt of Comana, who pretended to be the ſon of Mithridates the Great, though he was in reality only the ſon of that monarch's chief general.

Auletes, on his arrival at Rome, B. C. 57, found that Cæſar, on whom his principal hopes were founded, was making war in Gaul. He was, however, kindly received by Pompey, his other patron, who accommodated him with an apartment in his houſe, and omitted nothing that lay in his power to ſerve him; yet, notwithſtanding the protection of ſo powerful a man, the king was obliged to go, like a private citizen, from houſe to houſe, in order to obtain the ſuffrages of the ſenators. Having at laſt procured a ſtrong party, he was admitted to lay his complaints before the ſenate, which he did in the moſt artful manner, exaggerating the ill-treatment he had received from his rebellious ſubjects, and reminding the Romans of his alliance with their republic, by which they were bound to ſupport him againſt foreign and domeſtic enemies.

To oppoſe theſe proceedings, and to juſtify the revolt of the Egyptians, a ſolemn embaſſy, conſiſting of one hundred citizens of diſtinction, was ſent from Alexandria; but Ptolemy found means to deſtroy moſt of them either by poiſon or the ſword, and ſtruck ſuch terror into the minds of the ſurvivors, that they were equally incapable of executing their commiſſion, or of demanding

manding juſtice for the aſſaſſination of their colleagues.

The rumour of ſo audacious a contempt of the laws, rouſed the indignation of the public, and gave a general alarm. Marcus Favonius the ſtoic, boldly accuſed Auletes before the conſcript fathers; expatiated on the miſconduct of ſome intereſted ſenators who had ſuffered themſelves to be corrupted with money; and inſiſted that Dio, a celebrated philoſopher, who was the chief of the embaſſy, ſhould appear before the ſenate, in order to teſtify, upon oath, the murder of his companions. This demand was too reaſonable to admit a refuſal, and Dio was therefore ſummoned to come forward; but Pompey, Lentulus, and the other leading men, whoſe favour had been purchaſed by Ptolemy, declared ſo openly for the perfidious prince, that Dio was fearful of attending the ſummons; and Auletes, unwilling to give him time to recollect his accuſtomed firmneſs, cauſed him to fall by the dagger of a hired aſſaſſin.

Ptolemy Auletes, now thinking himſelf ſecure in the protection of Pompey, had the audacity ro avow this infamous action. A proſecution was, however, commenced againſt Aſcitius the murderer, who was proved to have ſtabbed Dio with his own hand: yet Aſcitius was acquitted in ſpite of the moſt incontrovertible evidence. An action was then brought againſt the venial judges by the adverſe party; but this was alſo ſet aſide by the artifices of Pompey's faction: and a decree was carried in the ſenate for Ptolemy's reſtoration by force of arms. All the great men were ambitious of re-conducting a monarch who had laviſhed ſuch ſuch immenſe ſums upon his protectors; and, after ſome debates, the commiſſion was obtained by Lentulus Spinther, the proconſul, who had been appointed governor of Cilicia. But about this time a ſtatue, erected on the hill of Alba, was thrown down by a thunder ſtorm; in conſequence of which the Sibylline books were opened to diſcover the meaning of the prognoſtic. C. Cato, an enterpriſing young man, who was one of the tribunes, ſeized this opportunity of confounding the intrigues of Ptolemy's party. He read, or pretended to read, in the Sibylline prophecies, the following words: "If a king of Egypt ſhall apply to you for ſuccour, aſſiſt him, but not with an army; if you adopt violent meaſures, you muſt expect great misfortunes." This prediction, though evidently forged, was reported to the people by the keepers of the Sibylline books, and produced its deſired effect ſo forcibly, that the recent decree of the ſenate was immediately revoked.

Various expedients were now propoſed in order to facilitate the king's return without violating the injunction of the pretended oracle; but, as the diverſity of opinion in the ſenate rendered every ſcheme abortive, Ptolemy determined, in purſuance of Pompey's advice, to recur to Gabinius, who commanded as proconſul in Syria. Gabinius was a perſon of the moſt infamous character, and would readily undertake any thing for money. He had already ruined the province of Syria by his unparallelled oppreſſions; and had engaged, for a large reward, to aſſiſt Mithridates in the recovery of his crown. Ptolemy came up with him as he was advancing towards the frontiers of Parthia, and delivered into his hands letters from Pompey, their common friend, whereby he was deſired to reſtore the baniſhed prince, upon ſuch terms as might prove agreeable to both parties. Gabinius was well aware that he ſhould tranſgreſs an expreſs law of the republic by acceding to this propoſal without orders from the ſenate; but on the receipt of five thouſand talents, and the aſſurance that he ſhould be rewarded with five thouſand more on Ptolemy's reſtoration to the throne, he laid aſide all dread of the conſequence, abandoned the cauſe of Mithridates, and marched without heſitation towards Egypt. On his approach, he detached Mark Antony, who was extremely zealous in Ptolemy's behalf, to ſeize the paſſes

with a body of cavalry, and open the way for the reſt of the army. The young Roman acquitted himſelf of this commiſſion with admirable addreſs, and, through the friendly offices of Hircanius prince of Judea, and Antipater the father of Herod, obtained poſſeſſion of the important city of Peluſium. Auletes on entering the place, propoſed a general maſſacre of the Egyptian inhabitants; but Antony, who juſtly ſuppoſed that ſo barbarous an action would fix an eternal ſtigma on the Roman name, and either prevent or retard the deſired reſtoration, prevented the king from executing his deſign.

On the firſt intelligence of Antony's ſucceſs, Gabinius advanced into the heart of the country, where he was met and engaged by Archelaus at the head of a conſiderable army. Victory, however, decided in favour of the proconſul, the Egyptian troops were cut in pieces, and Archelaus himſelf was taken priſoner. Gabinius might now have terminated the war without further effuſion of blood, but his avarice tempted him to prolong it; and he therefore firſt gave Archelaus his liberty, upon his paying a conſiderable ranſom; and then, pretending that his priſoner had eſcaped, he extorted freſh ſums from Ptolemy for the proſecution of the war. Archelaus, on recovering his liberty, exerted himſelf in the moſt heroic manner for the preſervation of his dominions; but his panic-ſtruck army, having turned its back in ſeveral encounters, he was obliged to ſuſtain a ſiege in Alexandria, till, being reduced to the utmoſt extremity, he marched out to hazard another battle, which put an end to his reign and life. Antony, who had been the particular friend of this valiant prince, commanded his dead body to be carefully embalmed, and cauſed it to be interred with the utmoſt magnificence.

The entire reduction of Egypt ſoon followed this event, and Auletes was in conſequence reſettled on his throne: Gabinius left ſome of his Roman forces to overawe the Alexandrians; and Berenice was ſacrificed to the reſentment of her inhuman father. Moſt of the wealthy citizens were alſo put to death by the command of the king, who had occaſion for the confiſcation of their eſtates, to make up the reward he had promiſed to Gabinius; and every ſpecies of violence was daily practiſed with impunity.

Auletes died in the peaceable poſſeſſion of his kingdom, about four years after his re-eſtabliſhment, and thirty after he had firſt aſſumed the government, leaving behind him two ſons and two daughters. He bequeathed his crown to his eldeſt ſon and daughter, Ptolemy and Cleopatra, commanding them to be joined in the bonds of marriage, according to the cuſtom of their family, and to govern with equal authority. And becauſe they were both under age, he recommended them, in the moſt ſolemn manner, to the protection of the Romans, who in compliance with his deſire appointed Pompey the young prince's guardian.

[*To be continued.*]

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

THE HEROIC WIFE.

AT the time of the civil wars, about the year 1640, there lived in the county of Kilkenny, in Ireland, a gentleman of the name of Pansfield, who was deſcended from an Engliſh family, that had received a grant of ſome lands in that country from Queen Elizabeth, which their induſtry had improved into a good eſtate. Some time before the æra I have mentioned, this gentleman had married the beautiful Elvina Butler, a near relation to the Ormond family, endowed with every grace and accompliſhment that ſuited her high birth. Yet, ſpite of all the fair Elvina's charms, Mr. Pansfield was not happy in the poſſeſſion of them, nor ſuffered her to be ſo. He was diſſatisfied at her not having children; and, while he indulged himſelf in the loweſt amours, affected to

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be jealous of her ſpotleſs conduct and pure affection: thus were they ſituated, when the fatal event of the Iriſh maſſacre took place, in which ſo many Engliſh proteſtants we deſtroyed. The native Iriſh had naturally an averſion to all the Engliſh ſettlers, but their general diſlike was heightened into a peculiar hatred for Mr. Pansfield, from the unkindneſs of his treatment to his amiable wife.

Elvina had been brought up in Roman catholic religion. Mr. Pansfield had baniſhed her confeſſor, and forbidden any prieſt to enter his houſe. This was an aggravation of his former offences, and rouſed the uncharitable zeal of bigotry ſo highly againſt him, that he was marked for one of the firſt victims that was to be ſacrificed to the honour of their faith. They therefore determined to ſet fire to his houſe at midnight, and deſtroy him and all his proteſtant domeſtics in the flames: yet they wiſhed to preſerve Elvina; and, for that purpoſe, ſent a prieſt in diſguiſe to warn her of ſome approaching danger, and adviſe her, on ſome pretence or other, to quit her houſe that night.

The unfortunate prieſt who was ſent upon this embaſſy, was met and diſcovered by Mr. Pansfield, before he could make known his errand to Elvina. The enraged huſband, either ſtung with jealouſy, or affecting to be ſo, fell upon the miſerable eccleſiaſtic, and beat him ſo unmercifully, that he died of his bruiſes in a few days after; his fury then vented itſelf on his unhappy wife, whom he turned out of his houſe, and confined in a little ſummer alcove in the garden, without any food except bread and water. Her impriſonment, however, was not of a long duration, for the night after, the door of her gaol was thrown open by the ſame hand that had ſet fire to the dwelling houſe, which ſhe beheld in flames. Her lamentations for the unhappy fate of her undeſerving huſband, whom ſhe ſuppoſed to have periſhed in the conflagration, filled the air, and affected even the hearts of thoſe who had planned his deſtruction. "Her ſoul refuſed comfort," and ſhe determined to devote the remainder of her days to ſorrow for his death, and to remain a voluntary priſoner, even in the very place to which his unjuſt and miſtaken reſentment had confined her.

The troubles that then raged through all parts of Ireland, made her unhappy ſituation leſs remarkable than it would have been in a calmer ſeaſon, and ſhe was ſuffered to indulge her ſorrows alone, unmoleſted by foes, and unaſſiſted by friends.

Thoſe of her domeſtics who had eſcaped the flames, fled to diſtant parts for ſafety, and but one faithful ſervant only remained to ſhare her miſeries, for ſhe had now ſcarcely any thing elſe to ſhare; her lands were plundered, and her cattle ſtolen; ſo that the produce of her garden, and the milk of a cow, were all the ſubſiſtence that now remained to her and her attendant.

On the third night after this dreadful event, as ſhe was ſitting almoſt drowned in tears, ſhe perceived, by the light of the moon, a man enter her little cell, whoſe figure reſembled her huſband. Impreſſed with the idea that it muſt have been his ghoſt, ſhe fell upon her knees before him, and ſolemnly proteſted the innocence of her paſt life, and entreated his forgiveneſs for having, even involuntary, offended him. But what was her ſurprize and joy, when he told her that he had eſcaped the horrid death his enemies deſigned for him, and that he had remained, for the laſt three days, hid in the cave of Dunmore, which was about a quarter of a mile from his late dwelling-houſe. He added, that he had ſubſiſted, during that time, upon the petrified water which hung round the cave, but no longer able to bear the agonizing pangs of hunger, he had reſolved to meet that death he could not in his preſent ſituation ſhun; that he was then in her power, and that if ſhe wiſhed for vengeance on him, ſhe might give him up a ſacrifice to his foes.

With tranſport, far exceeding all deſcription, ſhe caught him in her arms, renewed her vows of love and duty

duty to him, and inſtantly flew to bring him ſuch relief as her poor condition could furniſh. They paſſed that night together, to her the happieſt ſhe had ever known, and at the dawn of day he retired again to his cave; at noon ſhe viſited his lonely dwelling, and brought with her the beſt ſupply her ſcanty means could yield; and he returned to her embrace at night.

They paſſed ſeveral months in this anxious and clandeſtine commerce together, when, to their mutual ſorrow, Elvina found herſelf with child. This additional circumſtance of diſtreſs, abated not her fond attention to her adored huſband, though it rendered her daily attendance on him more difficult and painful.—Through rains, through fogs, through froſts and ſnow, ſhe daily waited on him, and nightly lighted up her neat abode with the bright ſmiles of cheerful innocence.

In the midſt of this mixed ſcene of happineſs and woe, Elvina became the mother of a female child, a young Elvina, and both her joys and cares were doubled. The lovely infant drew its nouriſhment from that ſoft boſom which had denied herſelf almoſt the neceſſary ſupport of life to cheriſh its loved father, who was now become the tendereſt, beſt, of huſbands; as was Elvina, ſpite of her diſtreſsful circumſtances, the moſt contented of wives.

Two years and more had elapſed, before Elvina's ſituation became an object of attention, even to her neareſt friends; the dreadful ſcene of the maſſacre was long ſince over, but Ireland was ſtill rent with inteſtine commotions; the royaliſts and parliamentarians were but new names for perſecutors and perſecuted; and each ſide exchanged thoſe titles, as their parties roſe or fell.

But, notwithſtanding the ſtorms which had then overwhelmed that wretched land, Mr. Pansfield might have appeared again upon the ſtage of life, and claimed his inheritance, if the death of the prieſt whom he had ſacrificed to his ill-founded ſuſpicion, had not ſubjected him to a criminal proſecution, which he was certain would not only take place, but be carried on with the utmoſt malevolence againſt him; particularly as the royaliſts, who were moſtly Roman catholics, were then in poſſeſſion of all the places of truſt and power.

He therefore, at Elvina's earneſt requeſt, ſubmitted to his ſituation, and waited for more favourable times to make his ſecond entrance into the world. Meanwhile ſhe was ſtrongly importuned by many of her relations to quit her ſolitary abode, to ſue for the recovery of Mr. Pansfield's fortune, and to live as became her ſtation in the world.

In anſwer to their ſolicitations, ſhe pleaded the vow ſhe had made at her huſband's death, of remaining a recluſe, in that ſpot which ſhe had choſen, for the remainder of her days. Her friends were at length wearied out with her obſtinacy, and left her to enjoy her ſolitude in peace. Mr. Pansfield's next heir took poſſeſſion of his eſtate, and allowed his ſuppoſed widow ſome trifling pittance, with the poſſeſſion of her beloved retreat to dwell in.

The part of the country in which ſhe lived, was almoſt uninhabited; ſhe was therefore totally free from the reſtraint of prying eyes; and cuſtom has rendered the life they led leſs irkſome than could well be imagined, both to Mr. Pansfield and Elvina; their apprehenſions with regard to his ſafety, every day grew leſs, and in the winter months he but ſeldom viſited his former aſylum in the cave.

When they had paſſed about three years in this retirement, "The world forgetting, by the world forgot," it happened that a prieſt of a neighbouring pariſh, travelling over the plain of Dunmore, near Elvina's dwelling, in winter, was overtaken by a violent fall of ſnow, and ſought for ſhelter beneath her roof. He entered without ceremony, and, to his amazement, found Mr. Pansfield, the young Elvina, and her mother, ſeated by their little fire. A ſight like this would have affected any heart that was not rendered callous by bigotry. To ſee even an enemy

fallen

fallen from a happy ſtate, and patiently ſubmitting to misfortune, would ſoften the moſt obdurate mind, that was not tainted with the zeal for vengeance upon heretics.

A deſire of revenge, which he called juſtice for his brother's blood, immediately poſſeſſed the prieſt; he thought proper, however, to ſtifle his reſentment at the time; and on Elvina's imploring him upon her knees, to conceal the diſcovery he had made, he promiſed ſecrecy; and, when the ſtorm was over, departed, leaving his canting peace and benediction behind him.

That there is no faith to be held with heretics, is one of the tenets of the mother church, and our pious prieſt was too good a ſon to infringe his mother's precepts. He, therefore ſet out directly to the next juſtice of peace, and gave in an information againſt Mr. Pansfield, for the murder of the prieſt whom he had killed on the day preceding the night in which his houſe was ſet on fire; and not only directed the juſtice to the place where the culprit might be found, but became a voluntary convoy to the ſheriff, and led them to poor Elvina's little peaceful cottage, before the break of day.

They inſtantly ſeized on Mr. Pansfield, who was incapable of reſiſtance, while his lovely and diſtracted wife, ſnatching up her infant in her arms, ſet forward with him to the county gaol. They lay there for ſome months, and though during that time Elvina's friends and family made all the intereſt in their power, to ſave her huſband's life, he was condemned to die at the following aſſizes.

Elvina had never quitted her huſband during his confinement, but lay or ſat by him, night and day, on the ground in his wretched cell. On the day preceding that which was fixed for his execution, ſhe brought the young Elvina to her father, and bade him bleſs, and take his leave of her. She then took the infant by the hand, and led her out of the priſon to a friend's houſe, to whoſe care ſhe bequeated her darling child, and after many fond adieus returned to her huſband's dungeon, with an air of more than common dignity and compoſure; then ſeating herſelf by him, and taking his hand in hers, ſhe thus addreſſed him:

"My Pansfield, you muſt die; the laws have doomed you; the laws of God require atonement: life for life is due; and may your mild ſubmiſſion to the ſtroke of juſtice, expiate the crime for which you are to ſuffer, and all your other offences! Conſidered in this light, death is a little fine we pay for an exceeding great reward, an happy immortality! But wherefore ſhould the mode of paying that ſmall penalty be rendered ſtill more irkſome to us, by being made the public gaze, the mark of vulgar ſcorn, and leaving infamy entailed upon the innocent objects of our love? being compelled to die by the hands of common executioners, can it appear a voluntary act of expiation, or be received as an atonement for our crimes? I do not think it can. Let us ourſelves inflict the puniſhment we have deſerved, and by ſo doing, prove our own ſenſe of juſtice. The means are now in my hands; I'll give them into yours." Then drawing forth from its ſheath a long ſharp knife, which the Iriſh call a ſkeen, ſhe plunged it in her ſnowy boſom, and ſunk expiring by her huſband's ſide; who inſtantly drew the fatal ſteel, and ſtruck it to his heart.

Now tell me, gentle readers, does not this fair Hibernian dame in nobleneſs of ſoul ſurpaſs Arria and Portia? They died for huſbands who had lived for them, and who alſo would have died to ſave them. But Elvina ſhewed greater fortitude, even in her life, than they did in their deaths; ſhe unrepining bore the harſheſt treatment from the man ſhe loved, and afterwards preferred want, miſery, and death, to wealth, to pleaſure, and to life, without him.

THE JESTER. No. XXXV.

THE EMPEROR OF THE GULLS.

WHILE grave politicians argue upon Bonaparte's aſſumption of the imperial dignity as a meaſure pregnant with events of importance to the peace of Europe, many of the daily prints, and all the Jeſter's diſciples, look upon it as a light matter, a jeu d'eſprit, or very good joke. The name is changed; the weight and authority the ſame; and as princes ſign their chriſtian names only, it is merely a change, ſay theſe facetious ſouls, from *Boney* to *Nappy*.

If it were to be aſked what muſt be the character and ſituation of that man, the praiſe of whom operates univerſally as a joke or as a ſarcaſm, that creates a laugh or cauſes a frown, the anſwer is at hand—the character is unworthy, and the ſituation ſo contraſted with it, as to become ludicrous to the fancy, or painful to the reflection. It is not eaſy to conceive, under all the circumſtances of the event, a ceremony more pregnant with abſurdity, than the proceſſion of the French ſenate to St. Cloud. A notion of the audience that follows is equally ridiculous, many a leſs farſical combination of circumſtances has awakened the mirth of the *parterre* at the *comedie Italienne*; and when the emperor accepts the dignity offered him, for the glory of the great nation, and ſubmits to render it hereditary for the welfare of its poſterity, there wants nothing to complete the ſcene, but a burſt of theatrical applauſe.

The ſpeech of Cambaceres, which deſcribes in ſuch pompous phraſeology, the transforming powers of the *harlequin emperor*, muſt excite both laughter and aſtoniſhment in the audience of Europe. His *majeſty's* pantomimical power, it ſeems, has changed the moſt diſgraceful defeats into the moſt ſplendid victories; diſordered finances, into a well-arranged exchequer; annihilated credit, into univerſal confidence; party rage, into the moſt conſolidated union; groſs immorality, into rigid virtue; vaunting infidelity, to pure religion; and nominal republicaniſm, which France had ſo long conſidered with diſguſt, to the reſtoration of imperial ſovereignty. But the greateſt of *all his miracles* (to uſe the language of the actor,) is his transformation of a people diſclaiming all authority, and impatient of all reſtraint, to be the verieſt ſlaves that diſgrace the civilized world. We cannot but think, however, that the account would have been more correct, if ſome trifling acknowledgment had been made to a certain army of a few hundred thouſand men, with all their alarming appointments, for that ſmall portion of aſſiſtance, which his imperial majeſty has received from them, in reducing ſuch a nation of ſavages to their preſent ſtate of civil and political decorum.

The next ſcene opens with the *empreſs Joſephine*, attended by all the *virtues* which, by an happy *anticipation*, are repreſented as prototypes for all the future empreſſes of France.—Then follow his imperial highneſs Prince Joſeph Bonaparte, appointed grand elector; his imperial highneſs prince Louis Bonaparte, grand conſtable; Cambaceres, arch-chancellor; with a long train of ſtate-officers and attendants, *pour ornér la ſcène*.

Lucien and Jerome Bonaparte make no part of the ſhow; the profligate habits of one, and the republican marriage of the other, are by ſome thought to have excluded thoſe degraded brothers from an appearance in the exhibition. Probably they will be provided for in Italy.

Thus concludes the firſt part of this piece of folly and fuſtian. What the ſecond part will be, we ſhall not preſume to vaticinate. It will not, we believe, be *Harlequin's Invaſion*. We ſhould rather expect the theatrical order will be reverſed, and that a tragedy will follow the farce.

An Engliſh piece upon this ſubject was intended for repreſentation at Mrs. Thelluſon's laſt maſquerade, which promiſed a fund of amuſement. It was to be a mock repreſentation of

Bonaparte's

Bonaparte's coronation. The plan was extremely well imagined, and from the characters chosen to execute it, it could not have failed to prove highly diverting to those who delight in eccentric or humorous representations. In order that all the company might have an opportunity of seeing it, a stage of large dimensions was erected in the garden; and to give it greater effect, appropriate scenery was procured from Drury-lane theatre. Over the chair in which the emperor was to sit, was intended to be placed a canopy with the words *Emperor of the Gulls.* The whimsical scene was to open with a view of a full meeting of the Legislative Body at Paris, when a well-dressed *Punch*, as the representative of Bonaparte, was to be proposed Emperor of the Gulls, by a parson, in the character of *curée*, who, in an introductory speech, was to extol the Corsican hero to the skies. This senator was to be followed by Carnot, who was strongly to oppose the motion, amidst groans and hisses.— See p. 142.

This point being carried, a stately *Pope* was to stand forward and crown *Punch*; after which a flourish of two-penny trumpets was to strike up, which would have resembled the noise of Bartholomew fair. *Europe* was then to be led before the *Emperor Punch*, in chains, represented by a cripple wanting a leg and an arm. *John Bull* was also ordered to be brought before the crowned head, in chains, but in the attempt he broke loose, overthrew the *emperor*, and dispersed the whole body of legislators. Several appropriate songs were made for the occasion.

This part of the bill of fare for the evening, having created much conversation abroad, it came to the knowledge of an illustrious personage, who intended to honour the evening's amusement with his presence, but who highly disapproved of this part of the arrangement. He accordingly sent to Mr. T. to say, how desirable it would be if the whole of that ludicrous scene were omitted, as it might have a tendency to excite a still greater enmity between England and France than at present exists.

Mr. T. in reply, observed, that all his arrangements were now made, and if the gentlemen who had engaged to perform their parts thought proper now to decline them, he would procure some actors to fill their places, as he could not conceive what a scene at a masquerade had to do with the politics of the country. In consequence of this answer, we understand the scenery from Drury-lane was sent for back, and several of the gentlemen engaged in the mock piece resigned their parts. Mr. T. however, persevered, and procured a fresh company, and it was intended to go on with the plan, when the illustrious personage himself called upon Mr. T. and represented the mischief which might arise even from so trivial an affair as the business in question, should it stir up additional resentment against our countrymen in France. He knew a nobleman who felt most anxiously for his only son now in that country, and he was sensible it would greatly alleviate the mind of a feeling father, were this part of the plan to be relinquished.

Mr. T. replied, that viewing the business in a political point of view, he could never think of departing from his original intention; but if the noble lord felt so acutely as the distinguished person represented, and thought proper to ask the matter as a favour, he certainly would attend to the request. This produced a letter from the noble lord in question, and this part of the plan was accordingly abandoned.

A prologue, full of point, and neatly delivered, was introduced to account for the principal scene of the night having been left out of the arrangement, and was much applauded.

The business of the invasion remains in *statu quo*. A patriotic punster expresses his ardent wish that the French may *come over*, as the certain prelude to their being *overcome*.

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

ODE *for the* KING's BIRTH-DAY.

BY H. J. PYE, ESQ. POET LAUREAT.

AS the bleſt guardian of the Britiſh iſles,
Immortal Liberty, triumphant ſtood,
And view'd her gallant ſons with favouring ſmiles,
Undaunted heroes of the field or flood;
From Inverary's rocky ſhores,
Where loud the Hyperborean billow roars,
To where the ſurges of the Atlantic wave,
Around Cornubia's weſtern borders rave,
While Erin's valiant warrior's glow
With kindred fire to cruſh the injurious foe,
From her bright lance the flames of vengeance ſtream,
And in her eagle eye ſhines glory's radiant beam.

Why ſink thoſe ſmiles in ſorrow's ſigh?
Why ſorrow's tears ſuffuſe that eye?
Alas! while weeping Britain ſees
The baleful fiends of pale diſeaſe
Malignant hovering near her throne,
And threat a monarch all her own—
No more from Anglia's fertile land,
No more from Caledonia's ſtrand,
From Erin's breezy hills no more
The panting legions crowd the ſhore:
The buoyant barks, the vaunting hoſt
That ſwarm on Gallia's hoſtile coaſt,
The anxious thought no longer ſhare,
Loſt in a nearer, dearer care,
And Britain breathes alone for George's life her prayer.

Her prayer is heard—Th' Almighty Power,
Potent to puniſh or to ſave,
Bids health reſume again her happier hour;
And, as acroſs the miſty wave
The freſhening breezes ſweep the clouds away
That hid awhile the golden orb of day,
So from Hygeia's balmy breath
Fly the drear ſhadows of diſeaſe and death.
Again the manly breaſt beats high,
And flames again the indignant eye,
While from the cottage to the throne,
This generous ſentiment alone
Lives in each heart with patriot ardour warm,
Points every ſword, nerves every Briton's arm,

"Ruſh to the field where George and Freedom lead,
Glory and fame alike the warrior's meed,
Brave in their country's cauſe, who conquer or who bleed."

A CHILDISH STORY.

AS I wander'd one morn thro' you wood-cover'd valley,
To pluck the wild thyme, and the bloſſoms of May;
I look'd round in vain for my ſweet little Sally,
Whoſe prattle would ſometimes enliven my way.

At length on a ſtile, by a walnut-tree ſhaded,
I found her in tears, a dead bird in her lap;
The joy of her once-ſmiling face was now faded,
Whilſt ſhe wept and related her cruel miſhap.

"Alas," ſhe exclaim'd, "ſee my little tame robin,
The naughty cat kill'd it,"—and then ſhe careſs'd
And kiſs'd the poor victim, and tenderly ſobbing,
Let fall her fond tears on its blood-ſprinkled breaſt.

I ſigh'd as I ſaid to myſelf, 'Tis with reaſon
That ſages declare all is ſorrow below;
For even in childhood's fair innocent ſeaſon,
How quickly is pleaſure ſucceeded by woe.

On an Author ſhabbily dreſſed in an old Velvet Waiſtcoat, on which was ſewed Embroidery of a later Date. By R. O. Cambridge.

THREE waiſtcoats, in three diſtant ages born,
The bard with faded luſtre did adorn:
The firſt in velvet's figur'd pride ſurpaſs'd;
The next in 'broidery; in both the laſt.
His purſe and fancy could no farther go,
To make a third, he join'd the former two.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

DOWNING-STREET, *June* 22, 1804.

The following is the ſubſtance of the Diſpatches received from Major-general Sir Charles Green, by Earl

Earl Camden, one of his Majeſty's principal ſecretaries of State.

Paramaribo, May 13.

MY Lord, It is highly gratifying to me to have the honour of informing your lordſhip, that the colony of Surinam has ſurrendered to his majeſty's arms; and I have the further ſatisfaction to acquaint your lordſhip, that this valuable acquiſition to the Britiſh dominions has been made with very little loſs on the part of his majeſty's troops.

On the 7th of April, the fleet under the command of Commodore Hood ſailed from Barbadoes.

On the 25th his majeſty's ſhip Centaur, having the commodore's broad pendant, and on-board of which I was embarked, came to anchor about ten miles off the mouth of the river Surinam, and during that and the next day, the greater part of the fleet alſo anchored.

On the 26th a corps, conſiſting of the flank companies of the 16th and 64th regiments, the rifle company of the ſecond battalion, 60th regiment, made up by detachments from the battalion companies of the 16th, 64th, and 6th, Weſt-India regiments, to about 600 men, and the firſt brigade of royal artillery, beſides armed ſeamen, was detached in different veſſels under convoy of his majeſty's ſhip Hippomenes, Captain Shipley. This corps was commanded by Brigadier-general Maitland, who was directed to effect a landing at the Warappe-creek, about ten leagues to the eaſtward of the Surinam river, where the enemy occupied a poſt. On the ſame day preparations were made for landing a body of troops to take poſſeſſion of Bram's Point, where there is a battery of ſeven 18-pounders, which defends the entrance of the river Surinam. Brigadier-general Hughes undertook to ſuperintend this ſervice: the wind proving favourable, his majeſty's ſhips Emerald, Pandour, (having the 64th regiment on-board,) and Drake brig of war, got under weigh to attack the battery, when a fire was opened on the ſhips, which, however, was ſoon ſilenced by a few broadſides, and the enemy ſtruck their colours. A detachment of troops, under Brigadier-general Hughes, immediately landed, and took poſſeſſion of Bram's Point, making priſoners a captain and 44 men. The entrance being thus ſecured, the commodore made ſignal for the ſhips to go into the river as ſoon as poſſible; in the courſe of that and the following day, the moſt conſiderable part of the fleet anchored in the river. At this period the commodore ſhifted his pendant to the Emerald, and I accompanied him on-board that ſhip. We then judged it expedient to ſend a ſummons to the Governor of Surinam, with propoſals for the ſurrender of the colony. Captain Maxwell of the royal navy, and Captain Drummond of the 60th regiment (acting as my aid-de-camp,) proceeded up the river with a flag of truce; and, having delivered our ſummons to the governor, returned in the night with information that an anſwer would be ſent next morning.

On the 28th we received the governor's anſwer, containing a refuſal to capitulate. (Here General Green gives an account of the local difficulties he had to contend with.)

The 28th, the ſhips of war and other veſſels proceeded up the river as faſt as the wind would admit of.

On the 29th, Lieutenant-colonel Shipley, commanding engineer, went on-ſhore at the plantation below the enemy's batteries, to endeavour to procure intelligence; and, on returning, reported, that he had every reaſon to believe there was a practicable way through the woods, by which a body of men might be conducted to the rear of the forts Leyden and Friderici. Lieutenant-colonel Shipley was indefatigable in aſcertaining the accuracy of this information, in which he was ably aſſiſted by Lieutenant Arnold, of the royal engineers, and Mr. Hobbs, acting engineer; and the reſult was ſuch, that a detachment of 140 men of the 64th regiment, under the command of the Hon. Lieutenant-colonel Cranſtoun, with Major Stircke, of the 6th Weſt-India regiment, 10 men of the 6th Weſt-India regiment, with ſide arms, having felling axes, 20 of the artifi-

cers corps provided in the ſame manner, and about 30 armed ſeamen, commanded by Captains Maxwell, Ferris, and Richardſon of the royal navy, the whole under the command of Brigadier-general Hughes, accompanied by Lieutenant-colonel Shipley, Lieutenant Arnold, of the royal engineers, and Mr. Hobbs, acting engineer, whoſe local knowledge proved extremely uſeful on this occaſion, landed between the hours of ten and eleven at night, at Reſolution plantation, and proceeded through the woods with negro guides. A great quantity of rain having recently fallen, it was found that the path, at all times difficult, had become almoſt impaſſable; but no obſtacle could damp the enterprizing ſpirit of our ſeamen and ſoldiers, who, with perſevering courage, after a laborious march of five hours, arrived near the rear of Friderici Battery. The alarm having been given, a conſiderable fire of grape-ſhot was made upon the troops before they quitted the wood, whilſt forming for the attack, and of the muſketry as they approached the battery. The aſſault of our intrepid ſeamen and troops, with fixed bayonets, was ſo animated and vigorous as to prevent any further reſiſtance. The enemy fled to fort Leyden, having ſet fire to the powder magazine, by the exploſion of which a few Britiſh officers and men were ſeverely wounded. Brigadier-general Hughes uſed no delay in moving on to the attack of fort Leyden, but being under the neceſſity of marching by a narrow road, which was enfiladed by four or five guns, received a conſiderable fire of grape-ſhot on his march, and of muſketry on his nearer approach, which, however, was ſoon put a ſtop to by a repetition of the ſame impetuous attack on our part, and the enemy, after ſome firing, called for quarter, which was generouſly granted by the conquerors, although in the moment they were highly exaſperated at the conduct of the Batavian troops in blowing up the powder magazine at fort Friderici, after it had been in our poſſeſſion. A captain with ſome other officers, and 120 men, were taken at this poſt, about 30 having made their eſcape acroſs the river Commewyne to fort New Amſterdam. By this brilliant affair a poſition was ſecured, by which a heavy fire could be brought on fort New Amſterdam, a communication with the river Commewyne opened, the means of forming a junction with Brigadier-general Maitland's corps eſtabliſhed, and the command of the fineſt part of the colony, abounding with reſources of all kinds, obtained.

On the 30th, in the morning, the commodore and myſelf went on-ſhore at the captured forts, and directions were given for covering the troops and guns from the fire of fort New Amſterdam, to which they were greatly expoſed, and for pointing the fire of the forts towards the enemy. The troops underwent great fatigue in executing theſe works, which, however, they cheerfully ſubmitted to, under the direction of Lieutenant-colonel Shipley, who, as uſual, was unceaſing in his exertions. Brigadier-general Hughes remained in the command there, giving every neceſſary ſupport and countenance.—The enemy fired from time to time from fort New Amſterdam, by which three men at fort Leyden were wounded; but ſome ſhells being thrown in return from two mortars, which we had got on-ſhore at fort Leyden, the firing on the part of the enemy ceaſed. On the ſame day I received a report from Brigadier-general Maitland, that a landing had been effected at the Warappa creek by the firſt diviſion of his corps under the command of Major Hardyman, of the firſt battalion of the royals, who took poſſeſſion of the enemy's poſt, where there were two guns, after a ſhort reſiſtance: and further ſtated, that he was proceeding to land with the whole of his corps. Under theſe circumſtances, no time was loſt in diſembarking at fort Leyden the reſt of the troops, and puſhing them on by the north bank of the Commewyne to nearly oppoſite Zooland's Plantation, where it was intended to croſs the river to form a junction with Brigadier-general Maitland's corps on its expected arrival there.

The

The artillery, ſtores, and proviſions were alſo conveyed in boats by the indefatigable exertions of the navy, into the Commewyne river, and an armed naval force eſtabliſhed therein.

On the 3d of May, Brigadier-general Maitland, having, with great diligence, procured a number of plantation boats to convey his corps, appeared coming down the Commewyne in very good order, and landed at a plantation on the ſouth ſide of that river. On the ſame evening part of the 16th regiment croſſed the Commewyne to join Brigadier-general Maitland, and were followed the next day by the remainder of that regiment; orders were alſo given for all the troops to paſs as quickly as poſſible.

On the 4th, between two and three o'clock, Brigadier-general Maitland's corps moved on through a wood, and approached fort New Amſterdam within a mile to reconnoiture, with a view to extend their poſition towards the river Surinam, and thereby inveſt that fortreſs. Some ſhots were fired by the enemy's advanced centinels, who retired. At this time Commodore Hood being with me at head quarters on the Commewyne, we received a flag of truce from the commanding officer of the Batavian troops, with propoſals to ſurrender on terms of capitulation, a copy of which is herewith incloſed; orders were in conſequence iſſued to ſuſpend hoſtilities until the conditions ſhould be finally agreed upon. Lieut. colonel Shipley and Captain Maxwell, of the royal navy, were ſent to ſettle the terms, which being completed to our ſatisfaction, the advanced corps, under the command of Brigadier-general Maitland, marched in and took poſſeſſion of fort New Amſterdam. The Batavian frigate and ſloop of war were alſo taken poſſeſſion of at the ſame hour.

[Here General Green acknowledges his obligations to Brigadier-generals Maitland and Hughes; to Lieutenant-colonel Shipley, Major Wilſon, of the artillery; Major Robertſon, acting adjutant-general; acting commiſſary-general Glasfurd; Captain M'Geachy, aſſiſtant quarter-maſter general; Captain Drummond, of the 60th regiment; and to Commodore Hood, and all the captains and other officers of the ſquadron; particularly to Captain Maxwell of the Centaur, and Captain Kempt agent of tranſports. The general concludes his letter with the following paragraph:]

I have the pleaſure to aſſure your lordſhip, that the principal inhabitants of the colony appear in general to be extremely rejoiced at the event which has taken place, reſtoring to them the powerful protection of the Britiſh government, and the ſolid advantages ariſing therefrom.—Captain Campbell, my aid-de-camp, will have the honour to deliver this diſpatch to your lordſhip; he is a very old and deſerving officer, and I beg leave to refer your lordſhip to him for further information. CHARLES GREEN.

[On the 27th of April General Green and Commodore Hood propoſed terms of capitulation to the governor of Surinam, according to which he was to ſurrender up the colony in 24 hours. The inhabitants were to enjoy their property; the exerciſe of their religion, &c. the laws of the colony to remain in force; all ſhips of war, artillery, ſtores, &c. to be delivered up; the Batavian troops to ſurrender priſoners of war, &c. Theſe terms the governor refuſed to accept, and hoſtilities continued until the 4th of May, when the commanding officer of the Dutch troops propoſed a new capitulation. A negociation was then commenced with him and with the Dutch commodore Van Treſlong, which terminated at laſt in articles differing only in ſome ſlight modifications from thoſe originally propoſed by the Britiſh commanders.]

Killed and wounded of the troops under the command of Major-general Sir Charles Green, at the aſſault and capture of the forts Leydon and Friderici, in the colony of Surinam, on the 30th of April.

Total.—3 Rank and file killed; 1 field-officer, 3 ſubalterns, 1 ſtaff, 1 ſerjeant,

1 ſerjeant, and 7 rank and file, wounded.

Officers wounded.—Lieut. Col. the Hon. Geo. Cranſtoun, of the 64th regiment; Lieut. Arnold, of the royal engineers; Mr. Hobbs, aſſiſtant engineer; Lieut. Roſs, of the 64th regiment; Lieut. Brownrigg, of the 87th regiment, Brigadier-general Hughes.

Killed and wounded of the Royal Navy, under the command of Commodore Hood.

Total.—1 Lieutenant, 1 warrant officer, 1 petty officer, and 2 ſeamen, killed; 3 lieutenants and 5 ſeamen, wounded.

Officers killed.—Lieut. Smith, firſt of the Centaur, mortally wounded; died the following day; W. Shuldham, midſhipman of the Centaur; Mr. ——, boatſwain of the Drake.

Total return of Batavian Priſoners taken at the Conqueſt of the colony of Surinam.

1 Lieut.-general, 1 lieut.-colonel, 1 major, 19 captains, 52 lieutenants, 17 ſurgeons, 2 ſerjeant-majors, 79 ſerjeants, 130 corporals, 24 drummers, 1434 privates, 13 women, and 11 children.

Total number of priſoners (navy included), excluſive of ſtaff and departments, is 2001.

[The quantity of ordnance, ammunition, and ſtores taken is immenſe; but it would occupy too much ſpace to detail the particulars.]

The Gazette alſo contains the particulars of the ſiege and ſtorm of Gauilghur, in a letter from Gen. Welleſley to the governor-general; but which, from our previous receipt of the treaties of peace acceded to on both ſides, it is of no great conſequence to recapitulate at the preſent moment. The fortreſs was taken by ſtorm on the 15th of December, 1803, and fifty-two braſs and iron guns fell into our poſſeſſion.

The following is a liſt of the killed, wounded, and miſſing, on this occaſion:

Total—Europeans, 5 killed, 49 wounded. Natives, 8 killed, 51 wounded, and 3 miſſing.

Lieutenant George Young, of the 2d battalion of the 7th regiment of Native Infantry, died of his wounds.

Wounded—Lieut. Col. Kenny, 1ſt battalion 11th regiment of Native Infantry, and Lieut. Pulbey, 2d battalion 7th regiment of Native Infantry.

An overland packet has been received at the Eaſt-India Houſe, from Bombay. The letters were dated late in January, and ſtate the welcome news of a peace having been concluded with the Mahrattas on the 17th of December, 1803, and with the Rajah of Berar the 30th.

J. Stephens and J. Agnew, Eſqrs. were lately brought up to the court of King's-Bench, to receive ſentence for extorting the ſum of 10,625l. in their official capacities, of the Samoa Rajah, on the Malabar coaſt.—After a long and impreſſive ſpeech from Mr. Juſtice Groſe, he pronounced the following ſentence:—That J. Stephens pay a fine to the king of 5000l. and be committed to the King's Bench priſon for two years. That J. Agnew be confined in the ſame place for the ſame term, and that they both do forfeit the ſum of 10,625l. being the amount of the ſum found by the Jury to have been extorted from the Rajah. Lord Ellenborough mentioned that both the fine and the forfeiture will be received by the Eaſt-India Company, under an order of court.

Letter from Captain Carr to Commodore Hood, dated Eclair, St. John's Roads, March 10, 1804.

SIR, It is with great pleaſure I have the honour to acquaint you, that on Tueſday the 5th inſtant, at two P. M. paſſing Engliſhman's-head, Guadaloupe, in his majeſty's ſchooner under my command, I diſcovered a ſchooner ſtanding at the northward; on drawing near her ſhe hoiſted a red pendant, ſtood into the Hayes, and anchored cloſe under the batteries. On ſtanding in I diſcovered her to be a French privateer full of men. At ſeven, ſtill laying off the Hayes, it fell calm. I then propoſed ſending the cutter to attempt her, when Mr. Salmon, the maſter, volunteered this ſervice, to which I conſented. The boat contained only ten men, himſelf, and the ſurgeon, who was

alſo

alſo a volunteer. At two A. M. the boat returned, having captured and brought out the privateer, who commenced firing on them, as alſo the batteries, immediately on their entering their harbour; the boat perſevered, boarded, and carried her after a ſtout reſiſtance of ten minutes from the crew, conſiſting, when boarded, of 49 men, well prepared to receive them, and obliged afterwards to tow and ſweep her out in a dead calm, under a heavy fire from the enemy's batteries, as alſo the muſketry from the ſhore. She proves to be La Roſe ſchooner privateer, carrying 50 men, well armed, and one long braſs 9-pounder; ſails extremely faſt, well found, and victualled complete for three months for 50 men; juſt going on a cruize. I am happy to add that no loſs has been ſuſtained on the part of the boat. On the part of the enemy five men killed and ten wounded, four of whom jumped overboard, including the captain, who was wounded on the firſt of the attack.

W. CARR.

From Capt. Conway Shipley to the Same; dated Sloop Hippomenes, March 29.

SIR, I have the honour to acquaint you with the capture of l'Egyptienne, French privateer (formerly a republican frigate), mounting thirty-ſix guns, twelves and nines, commanded by M. Placiard, and having 240 men on-board, on the evening of the 27th, after an arduous chace of fifty-four hours, and a running fight of three hours and twenty minutes, by his majeſty's ſloop under my command; for ſhe ſtruck the moment we fairly got alongſide of her. The ſlight reſiſtance ſhe made I can only attribute to the fear of being as ſeverely beat as ſhe had been four days previous by the Oſprey, who killed eight of her men and wounded nineteen, and whoſe gallantry aſtoniſhed them. Mr. John Lloyd, maſter's mate, is the only perſon hurt on this occaſion, and he ſlightly. I have further to inform you of the recapture of the Reliance of London, taken by the above frigate.

CONWAY SHIPLEY.

[The other encloſures conſiſt of letters from Captain Nourſe, of his majeſty's ſloop Cyane, ſtating the capture of the French privateers l'Harmoine, of 12 guns and 12 men, and her prize the Mercury, a Scotch ſhip from New York; and Le Recompence, of 10 guns and 70 men, with her prize the Mariana, from Glaſgow to Barbadoes; from Captain Shipley, of his majeſty's ſloop St. Lucia, ſtating the capture of Le Furet, of 4 guns, 45 men; and Le Bigou, of 6 guns, and 60 men; and from Captain Bland, of his majeſty's ſhip l'Heureux, announcing the capture of the Flibuſteer privateer, of 6 guns, and 68 men.]

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Rainier, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Eaſt Indies, to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated Bombay Harbour, Dec. 10, 1803.

SIR, The Maria Françoiſe, a French tranſport, laden with ordnance, ſtores and proviſions, has been captured by his majeſty's ſhip Sheerneſs.

A Liſt of Captures made by his Majeſty's Squadron under the Command of Admiral Rainier.

Batavian brig d'Haaje, of 6 guns, 33 men, and 246 tons: taken by the Caroline.

Batavian ſhip Henerica Johanna, of 6 guns, 26 men, and 473 tons, laden with ſugar, coffee, arrack, &c. taken by ditto.

French ſhip Phœnix, of 160 tons, laden with pepper, ſpices, and bale goods: taken by the Victor, off Friers Hood.

French ſhip Petite Africaine, of 28 men, and 160 tons, in ballaſt: taken by the Caroline, off ditto.

French brig Maria Françoiſe, of 250 tons, laden with field artiliery, ordnance, ſtores, and proviſions: taken by the Sheerneſs, off ditto.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Vaſhon, to Wm. Marſden, Eſq. dated at Leith, May 14.

SIR, You will be pleaſed to acquaint the lords commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that the Ethalion arrived in Leith Roads yeſterday after poſt; having captured l'Union, a Dutch national brig, fitted out by a com-

a company of merchants at Amſterdam, carrying 16 guns and 81 men, commanded by Captain Charles Thenneſſe, two days from Bergen. L'Union is a remarkable fine veſſel, about 280 tons, copper faſtened, and calculated for his majeſty's ſervice.

The trial of the conſpirators againſt the French government cloſed June 9th, and judgment was given on the 10th.—Georges, Armand Polignac, and ſeventeen others, were condemned to die, but Polignac and ſix more have been pardoned by the emperor; Moreau, Julius Polignac, and three more, are to ſuffer two years impriſonment; eighteen were acquitted.

An experienced ſeaman has furniſhed the following account of the ceaſing of the north-eaſt trade-winds, the reſult of a careful examination of nearly 300 journals: they ceaſe in January between the 6th and 4th degree of north latitude; in February between the 5th and 3d; in March and April, between the 5th and 2d; in May between the 6th and 4th; in June in the 10th degree; in Auguſt and September between the 14th and 13th degrees; and during the months of October, November, and December, they blow as far as the line.

A court-martial was held lately at Plymouth, on-board the flag-ſhip, on the firſt lieutenant, Mr. Dean, for ungentleman-like behaviour to the ſecond lieutenant, the Honourable Mr. Jones, both of the Naiad, of 38 guns, Captain Wallis. The firſt lieutenant is broke; but the Hon. Mr. Jones, who is brother to Lord Ranelagh, was afterwards tried, and found guilty of ſtriking the firſt lieutenant on the quarter-deck; and the court-martial ſentenced him to be ſhot on-board ſuch ſhip as his majeſty ſhall appoint; however, he was recommended to mercy, and pardoned of courſe.

On Friday, June the 22d, a court-martial was held in Plymouth harbour, on four ſeamen, for mutiny on-board the Montague, of 74 guns, while cruizing off Breſt; and for conſpiring to kill the officers, and carry the ſhip to the enemy. The trial occupied the whole day, when the court found all theſe unfortunate men guilty, and ſentenced them to be hanged.

A duel took place at Colcheſter June 13, between two officers of the 3d Weſt York, Meſſrs. H. and W. the latter of whom was mortally wounded at the firſt round, the ball penetrating his arm and one of the lower ribs, and lodging in the vertebra of the back. The cauſe is ſaid to have originated in a court of inquiry, which was held on a Lieutenant F. of the ſame regiment, againſt whom Mr. H. was called to give evidence: on leaving the court, the former accoſted and abuſed him, ſaying that his evidence was falſe; which conduct Mr. H. reported to the court. A ſhort time after this had happened, Lieutenant W. a friend of Lieutenant F. propagated the report that Mr. H. had ſuffered an inſult without reſenting it. This was reported to Mr. H. by his friends, who adviſed him to call on Lieutenant W. The conſequence was, that they fought, and the latter fell.

A bill for the abolition of the ſlave trade, was brought in by Mr. Wilberforce on the 30th of May: majority for bringing it in, 75. It goes to aboliſh the trade *in toto* in October 1805. Every friend to human nature muſt wiſh ſucceſs to the bill; but that it will really paſs, and be acted upon, is what we rather hope than expect.

The recorder made a report to his majeſty of 18 priſoners under ſentence of death in Newgate; they were all reſpited during his majeſty's pleaſure. The caſes of Robert Aſtlett and 15 other perſons were *not* reported.

Died, at Bath, General (Maſſey) Lord Clarina, aged 87. In the year 1745 he was wounded at the battle of Culloden; was at the head of the granadiers, who ſtormed and took the Havannah, where he was again wounded; alſo at the taking of Martinico. Lord Clarina was one of the laſt of General Wolfe's companions.

We learn by letters from Geneva, that Monſ. Necker, formerly French miniſter of finance, died there on the 9th inſtant, after a ſhort illneſs.



CLEOPATRA, QUEEN OF EGYPT.

London Published as the Act directs June 2nd 1806 by Cadell & Davies

GENERAL HISTORY OF EGYPT.—*Continued from p. 156.*

AS Ptolemy the ſucceſſor of Auletes, who ſucceeded to the throne in the year before Chriſt 48, was a minor, the chief miniſters, Pothinus an eunuch and Achillas the commander of the army, with a ſelf-intereſted view, deprived Cleopatra of her ſhare in the regal authority, and compelled her to quit the kingdom. This princeſs, who was the famous Cleopatra that had afterwards a conſiderable ſhare in occaſioning the civil wars of Rome, and whoſe high ſpirit could never bear an inſult, retired immediately into Syria, and having raiſed a powerful army, prepared to aſſert her right by force of arms. Ptolemy, receiving intelligence of her return at the head of her troops, aſſembled all his forces, and marched out againſt her. Both armies encamped between Mount Caſius and Peluſium, each obſervant of the other's motions, but neither inclined to venture an engagement. Such was the ſituation of affairs, when Pompey, having loſt the battle of Pharſalia, arrived off Peluſium, expecting to find a ſecure aſylum in Egypt from the purſuit of his enemies. He therefore ſent to inform the king of his arrival, and to ſolicit permiſſion to enter his kingdom.

To this meſſage Ptolemy, who was but th[illegible] years of age, returned no anſwer; but the two miniſters, Achillas [illegible], conſulted with The[illegible]rhetorician, and ſome other[illegible] on the nature of Pompey's requeſt. Some voted for his reception, alleging that it would be an everlaſting reproach to the Egyptian nation if they ſhould refuſe to ſuccour a man in his diſtreſs, who had been the conſtant protector of Auletes, and was the acknowledged guardian of the preſent king. Others were for deſiring him to depart in queſt of ſome other aſylum; but Theodotus diſplayed all his eloquence to ſhew that it was moſt adviſable to murder him. This diabolical advice was readily embraced, and actually put in execution.

Cæſar being informed, in the mean time, that his adverſary had ſteered his courſe towards Egypt, purſued him thither, and arrived at Alexandria juſt as the news of the perfidious aſſaſſination was brought to that city. Theodotus is ſaid to have preſented him with the head and ring of his deceaſed rival; but he melted into tears at the ſight, and ordered the head to be interred in a proper place, with the accuſtomed ſolemnities. Cæſar, on his firſt landing, appears to have been in imminent danger from the lower claſs of Alexandrians, who were all in confuſion on account of Pompey's death. He, however, obtained admiſſion into the royal palace, where he ſhut himſelf up, with part of his men, till the tumult was appeaſed. He then ventured to appear in public; and, having conciliated the eſteem of the populace by his affable behaviour, he viſited the curioſities of that ſtately metropolis, and aſſiſted at the public harangues of the young rhetoricians and orators; but, that he might not devote his whole time to diverſion, while detained by contrary winds, he began to ſolicit the payment of the money that was due to him from Auletes, and to take cognizance of the miſunderſtanding between the prince and his ſiſter Cleopatra. For this purpoſe he ſummoned a general aſſembly; and, cauſing the will of Auletes to be publicly read, he decreed, as guardian and arbitrator, that Ptolemy and Cleopatra ſhould reign jointly in Egypt, according to their father's expreſs deſire: and that Ptolemy the younger ſon, and Arſinoë the younger daughter, ſhould jointly exerciſe the regal authority in Cyprus, which had for ſome time been in the poſſeſſion of the Romans.

The Alexandrians were all ſatisfied with this decree except Pothinus, who, dreading the reſentment of Cleopatra, inſpired the people with new jealouſies, and ſolicited Achillas, by private letters, to advance with his army from Peluſium to drive Cæſar from the metropolis. Achillas embraced the propoſal;

and, approaching Alexandria with twenty thouſand regular troops, put all things into confuſion. Cæſar, being in no condition to hazard an engagement, reſolved to keep within the walls of the city, and poſted his men ſo advantageouſly in the ſtreets and avenues of the quarter where he reſided, that he found no difficulty in repelling the attacks of his enemies. Achillas, being thus foiled by the dictator's precautions, changed his meaſures, and went to attack the port, with the hope of ſecuring the fleet, that he might ſhut up the Romans by ſea, and cut off the poſſibility of their receiving ſuccours on that ſide; but Cæſar, repulſing him there, cauſed the Egyptian veſſels to be ſet on fire, and at the ſame time placed a ſtrong garriſon in the tower of Pharos, by which means he ſecured his communication with the ſea. Some of the burning ſhips, happening to drive towards the ſhore, communicated their flames among the neighbouring houſes, whence the conflagration extended to the Bruchion, and conſumed the noble library, which had been the work of many kings, and contained four hundred thouſand manuſcripts.

Cæſar now wrote for ſpeedy ſuccours to Domitius Calvinus, his lieutenant in Aſia; and in the mean time fortified the quarter of the city which he poſſeſſed with walls, towers, and other works, including within them the royal palace, a theatre, which he uſed as a citadel, and a paſſage to the harbour. Ptolemy, who was ſtill detained by Cæſar, received intelligence of all that paſſed, through his chief miniſter Pothinus; but at length the correſpondence was diſcovered, and Pothinus was doomed to ſuffer death for his treaſon. This execution alarmed Ganymede, an eunuch who was charged with the education of Arſinoë, and who had been privy to the inſidious practices of Pothinus; he therefore conveyed the young princeſs ſecretly to the Egyptian army, who were overjoyed at her arrival, and immediately proclaimed her queen; and Ganymede, having cauſed Achillas to be put to death upon a falſe accuſation, obtained the command of the army, and aſſumed the adminiſtration of all other affairs. He contrived many artful ſtratagems to diſtreſs Cæſar during the courſe of the war; and by ſtopping up the communications between the reſervoirs in Cæſar's quarters, and thoſe in the reſt of the city, he contrived to turn the ſea-water into the former, and by that means ſpoiled all the freſh water that was kept in them. This produced the utmoſt diſtreſs among the Romans, until the dictator obviated the inconvenience, by cauſing wells to be ſunk till ſprings of freſh water were diſcovered.

Cæſar having now intelligence that a legion ſent by Calvinus was detained on the neighbouring coaſts of Libya by contrary winds, he advanced with his whole fleet to convoy it ſafely to Alexandria. Ganymede inſtantly aſſembled all his naval force, with a deſign to intercept him on his return; but he was repulſed, and would have loſt the whole of his fleet, if Cæſar had not been compelled by the approach of night to retire with his auxiliaries into the harbour. To repair this misfortune Ganymede drew together all the ſhips that were in the private arſenals, and in the mouth of the Nile, with which he again attacked the Romans, but without ſucceſs. Cæſar, anxious to improve his victory, attempted to ſeize the iſle of Pharos, and the mole called the Heptaſtadium, by which it was joined to the continent; but, after he had effected a landing, he was repulſed, with the loſs of more than eight hundred men, and was himſelf expoſed to the moſt imminent danger in his retreat; for, his veſſel being ready to ſink, he threw himſelf into the ſea, and with great difficulty ſwam to the next ſhip.

The Egyptians, finding that the Roman troops retained an unſhaken intrepidity in the midſt of dangers and difficulties, and that ill-ſucceſs only tended to inflame their military ardour, ſent a deputation to Cæſar, demanding their king, and aſſuring him that a compliance with their deſire would put a ſpeedy termination

tion to the war. Cæſar readily granted their requeſt, and admoniſhed the young prince to inſpire his ſubjects with ſentiments of peace and equity; to redreſs the evils which had already reſulted from the war; and to prove himſelf worthy of the confidence that was now repoſed in him.

Ptolemy petitioned, with tears in his eyes, that he might continue with the dictator, affirming that he would rather enjoy his company as a private citizen, than ſway the ſceptre without him. But he was no ſooner at the head of his army, than he renewed hoſtilities with more vigour than ever; he alſo attempted to intercept Cæſar's proviſions, but the engagement which this deſign brought on near Canopus, terminated in his defeat, and added new luſtre to the achievements of his enemy. About this time alſo, Mithridates of Pergamus, and Antipater the Idumean, marched into Egypt at the head of a conſiderable army, in compliance with Cæſar's requeſt, and upon arriving before Peluſium, they carried that city by ſtorm. On their route from thence to Alexandria they found all the paſſes in the country of Onion ſeized by the Jews, who conſtituted the greateſt part of the inhabitants. This difficulty threatened them with the deſtruction of their plan; but at length Antipater engaged the Jews to eſpouſe Cæſar's cauſe, and prevailed on them to furniſh the army with proviſions. On their approaching the Delta, Ptolemy detached a body of troops to diſpute the paſſage of the Nile, and a ſanguinary engagement enſued. Mithridates's wing was ſoon broken and diſordered, but Antipater, by affording him a ſpeedy ſuccour, checked the enemy's ſucceſs, drove them with incredible fury from the field of battle, and took poſſeſſion of their camp. Ptolemy then advanced with all his forces to overpower the victorious generals; but Cæſar having ſecretly fallen upon his rear, rendered his ſcheme abortive. Moſt of the Egyptian ſoldiers were cut in pieces, and Ptolemy, in attempting to eſcape, was drowned in the Nile.

Cæſar returned to Alexandria; and, finding no oppoſition to his will, beſtowed the crown of Egypt on Cleopatra, obliging her, through motives of policy, to marry her younger brother Ptolemy, who was then but eleven years of age. The paſſion which Cæſar had conceived for Cleopatra was in reality the cauſe of his undertaking ſo dangerous a war, and the ſame paſſion detained him much longer in Egypt than his affairs required, but the ſucceſs which now attended Pharnaces, king of the Cimmerian-Boſphorus, and ſon of Mithridates, in the recovery of his father's dominions, awakened Cæſar from the lethargy into which he was drawn by Cleopatra's blandiſhments, and called him forth again to conqueſt and ambition.

Cleopatra now enjoyed the throne of Egypt without the leaſt diſturbance, having an unlimited authority during the minority of her brother; but the young prince no ſooner aſſumed his ſhare of the government than ſhe cauſed him to be poiſoned, and reigned from that time without a partner. Soon after this unnatural action, Cæſar being aſſaſſinated at Rome, and the famous triumvirate formed between Antony, Lepidus, and Octavius, afterwards ſurnamed Auguſtus Cæſar, the queen declared for the triumvirs, and ſent four legions to Albienus, the conſul Dolabella's lieutenant. Theſe forces were taken by Caſſius, who had earneſtly ſolicited Cleopatra to aſſiſt him againſt the triumvirs; but, finding her obſtinate in her refuſal, he marched towards the frontiers of Egypt with a deſign to invade her kingdom. The enterpriſe was, however, relinquiſhed; and Cleopatra, being freed from her apprehenſions, ſailed with a numerous fleet to join Octavius and Antony; but illneſs compelled her to return to Egypt, after ſeveral of her ſhips had been wrecked in a ſtorm.

Antony having paſſed over into Aſia, after the famous battle of Philippi, to ſettle all concerns for the

intereſt of the conqueror, received intelligence that Cleopatra had aſſiſted Caſſius againſt Dolabella. He immediately ſummoned the queen to appear before him at Tarſus in Cilicia. Cleopatra, who had already proved the effect of her charms on Cæſar, inſtantly conceived the deſign of enſnaring Antony, and promiſed herſelf the moſt ample ſucceſs, upon the recollection that Cæſar had acknowledged her irreſiſtible at a time when ſhe was very young and unacquainted with the world, whereas Antony would be equally dazzled with the brilliancy of her wit, and the incomparable beauties of her perſon. She accordingly provided herſelf with rich preſents, immenſe ſums of money, ſumptuous habits, and ſplendid ornaments, and, in compliance with Antony's requeſt, ſet ſail for Cilicia. As ſoon as the news of her arrival was publiſhed in Tarſus, the citizens crowded out of the gates to meet her; and Antony, who was diſtributing juſtice in the forum, ſaw his tribunal ſuddenly deſerted, no one remaining with him but his lictors and domeſtics; nor was it ſurpriſing that the populace ſhould flock to behold ſo unuſual a ſpectacle. Her royal galley flamed with gold, the ſails were of the fineſt purple, and the oars inlaid with ſilver; beneath a pavilion of cloth of gold appeared the Egyptian queen, robed like Venus, and ſurrounded by the moſt beautiful youths and virgins of her court, deſtined to repreſent the Nereids and Graces; the hills and dales re-echoed with the ſound of hautboys, flutes, and other muſical inſtruments, with which the oars kept time, and rendered the ſcene more delightful; while the great quantity of perfumes that were burning on the deck, diffuſed their fragrance on each ſide of the river, and impregnated the air with the moſt balſamic odours.

Cleopatra had no ſooner landed, than Antony ſent her a complimentary meſſage, and invited her to ſupper; but ſhe returned for anſwer, that, according to the rules of decorum, he ſhould firſt viſit her, and that ſhe ſhould expect him in the tents which were erecting for her accommodation on the banks of the river. Antony complied with her deſire, and was entertained with inexpreſſible magnificence. Next day he returned the compliment, and commanded that no expence ſhould be ſpared; but notwithſtanding his utmoſt efforts, he acknowledged the inferiority of his banquet to that of Cleopatra. The queen's expectations were fully juſtified by the event; for Antony found ſuch irreſiſtible charms in her manners and converſation, that inſtead of arraigning her as an offender, he bowed in homage before the ſhrine of her beauty, and readily granted all her requeſts, however repugnant to the laws of juſtice, religion, or humanity: for it was about this time that Antony cauſed Cleopatra's ſiſter Arſinoë to be put to death, who had taken refuge in the temple of Diana, at Melitus.

Conſcious of her faſcinating powers, and anxious to bind the Roman by the ſtrongeſt ties to her perſon and intereſt, the fair Egyptian entertained him every day, during her reſidence at Tarſus, with the moſt ſumptuous banquets, which were ſerved up and diſpoſed with ſuch peculiar elegance, that ſhe ſeemed to ſtudy to excel her own inventions. Antony expreſſing ſome ſurpriſe at the profuſion of gold cups enriched with jewels that appeared on every ſide, ſhe told him, that if he admired ſuch trifles they were at his ſervice, and might be carried to his houſe. The next day the banquet was more ſuperb, and Antony was requeſted to bring all his officers of rank and diſtinction with him; he accepted the invitation, and Cleopatra preſented them with all the gold and ſilver plate that had been uſed in the courſe of the entertainment. In one of theſe feaſts happened the incident which Pliny relates of Cleopatra's profuſeneſs. Having laid a conſiderable wager that ſhe could expend more than fifty thouſand pounds upon one repaſt, ſhe cauſed one of the pearls that ſhe wore in her ears, which was valued at the above-mentioned ſum,

to

to be diſſolved in an acid, and then ſwallowed it. She was preparing to melt the other in a ſimilar manner, when Plancus, who was preſent, diverted her from the deſign. When Antony was obliged to quit Tarſus, Cleopatra accompanied him as far as Tyre, from whence ſhe returned into Egypt; but the triumvir, unable to endure her abſence, entruſted his affairs to two of his lieutenants, and haſtened to Alexandria, where he devoted the enſuing winter to all ſorts of voluptuouſneſs. Cleopatra's whole ſtudy was to divert him, and all her winning arts were exerted to retain him at her court. Yet after noticing the ſupineneſs theſe indulgencies had brought upon him, ſhe admoniſhed him to re-aſſume the hero, and direct his thoughts to the reduction of cities and kingdoms.

Upon intelligence that Labienus had obtained ſome great advantages in Syria, at the head of the Parthian army, B. C. 39, Antony took leave of this beauteous queen early in the ſpring; but having changed his intentions with reſpect to the Parthians, he ſailed into Italy with two hundred ſhips, againſt Octavius: a reconciliation was, however, ſoon effected; and an alliance with his ſiſter Octavia, ſeemed to promiſe the happieſt conſequences. It was generally ſuppoſed that the extraordinary merit of his new wife would effectually detach Antony from his recent ill-placed affection; but, after ſpending the winter at Athens, he haſtened back to Alexandria, where he again indulged without reſtraint in every ſpecies of luxury and diſſipation. On his removing into Syria, to reſiſt the arms of the Parthians, he left Cleopatra in Egypt; but before he ſet out on his expedition, he ſent for her into Syria, in direct oppoſition to ſound policy, and the advice of his friends. On her arrival, ſhe perſuaded him to ſuch flagrant acts of cruelty and injuſtice, as rendered him odious to the whole nation. The delay which he made with her before he commenced his march againſt the Parthians, was productive of many misfortunes; and his imprudence in returning in the depth of winter, merely for the gratification of luſt, was attended with the loſs of ſixty thouſand ſoldiers, who either periſhed from the ſeverity of the ſeaſon, or the incredible hardſhips they had ſuffered on their march. On his return to Syria he retired to the caſtle of Leucecome, between Sydon and Beritus, and the paſſed his time in revelling with the Queen of Egypt, without expreſſing the leaſt concern for the wife of his boſom, or for the loſs of his troops. As, however, he deemed it neceſſary to pacify the ſoldiery, who juſtly complained of their accumulated ſufferings, he ordered ſome clothes and money to be diſtributed among them in Cleopatra's name, and then returned to Alexandria with the faſcinating idol of his affections.

The kings of Parthia and Media having quarrelled, in the mean time, reſpecting the diviſion of the booty which they had taken from the Romans, the latter ſent ambaſſadors to Antony, offering to join him againſt the Parthian with all his forces. At the ſame time intelligence arrived that the Parthians had revolted againſt their ſovereign, and were in the utmoſt confuſion; in conſequence of this, Antony haſtened inro Syria to embrace the opportunity of revenging himſelf upon a formidable enemy. But Cleopatra, hearing that his wife Octavia was come as far as Athens, in her way to meet Antony, and fearing that the virtue and wiſdom of that juſtly-celebrated woman might recal the triumvir to a ſenſe of duty and honour, ſhe employed various arts to make herſelf look pale and dejected, and then wrote to her credulous lover, that his abſence had materially affected her health, and that ſhe muſt inevitably die if he refuſed to return. Antony needed no other allurements: he haſtened to the arms of his miſtreſs; and was ſo deeply affected by her tears, blandiſhments, reproaches, and vows of everlaſting love, that he conſented to relinquiſh his projected expedition, and to command Octavia to proceed no farther, but to remain at Athens.

Early

Early in the enſuing ſpring Antony ſet out for Syria, with an intention to march from thence into Parthia. Before he commenced his journey, he beſtowed Cyrene, Cyprus, Cœlo-Syria, Itruria, and Phœnice, with great part of Crete and Cilicia, upon Cleopatra. But this not ſatisfying her ambition, ſhe earneſtly ſolicited him to put to death Herod king of Judea, and Malchus king of Arabia-Petræa, that their dominions might alſo be transferred to her. This wicked requeſt proved unſucceſsful; but Antony, to pacify her, conſented to give her that part of Malchus's kingdom which bordered on Egypt; and out of Herod's, the territory of Jericho, with the balſam gardens. The queen, having obtained theſe important grants, accompanied her lover as far as the Euphrates, and returning by way of Apamea and Damaſcus, came to Jeruſalem, where ſhe was ſumptuouſly entertained by Herod. During her ſtay in that city, ſhe was ſaid to feign an affection for the king, and acted ſo unbecoming the character of her ſex, that Herod formed a deſign to aſſaſſinate her; but, being diſſuaded from ſo wicked and inhoſpitable a meaſure, he continued to entertain her with all poſſible reſpect, and attended her in perſon to the frontiers of her kingdom.

Antony, who, in defiance of the moſt ſolemn oaths and promiſes, had taken Artabazus king of Armenia priſoner, and reduced his country, now haſtened back to Egypt, B. C. 33, and entered Alexandria in a triumphal car, preceded by the trophies of his victory, and by the moſt illuſtrious captives. Cleopatra waited to receive him in the forum, being ſeated on a golden throne, ſurrounded by the chief lords of her court. The unfortunate Artabazus was brought before her in chains, and with him the other priſoners of diſtinction; but, on being commanded to kneel before her, they peremptorily refuſed compliance. Antony now ſummoned a general aſſembly of the Alexandrians to meet in the gymnaſium, and there made a public oration, in which he proclaimed Ceſario, the ſon of Cleopatra by Julius Cæſar, king of Egypt and Cyprus, in conjunction with his mother. Antony had alſo three children by Cleopatra, named Alexander, Cleopatra, and Ptolemy. To Alexander he gave Armenia, Media, Parthia, and the other eaſtern countries from the Euphrates to India, *when they ſhould be ſubdued*; to Cleopatra, the twin-ſiſter of Alexander, he promiſed Lybia and Cyrene; and to Ptolemy, whom he ſurnamed Philadelphus, he preſented Phœnice, Syria, Cilicia, and all the countries of Aſia Minor from the Euphrates to the Helleſpont; conferring on each of the children the title of kings. To complete the abſurdity of his conduct, he obliged his queen to take the name of Iſis, himſelf aſſuming that of Oſiris, and from that time they both appeared in public in the dreſs that was deemed peculiar to thoſe Egyptian deities.

In compliance with the advice of ſome of his partiſans, Antony declared war againſt his former colleague, who was now employed in ſtirring up the Romans againſt him; and at the ſame time ſent a divorce to Octavia, whom he ordered to be driven forcibly from his houſe at Rome. His preparations for the war were ſo far advanced, that an immediate attack upon his adverſary would in all probability have been attended with ſucceſs, as Octavius was not then in a condition to withſtand his forces either by ſea or land; but in this, as in every other affair of importance, he was immerſed in misfortune through his ill-fated paſſion; for, inſtead of leading his ſoldiers to the field while they might reaſonably have expected the victory, he continued to revel in the arms of Cleopatra, as if in the moſt peaceable times. Whenever he appeared in public ſhe was with him; even in the adminiſtration of juſtice in the forum ſhe was by his ſide; he always addreſſed her by the title of queen and ſovereign; and frequently followed her on foot among the eunuchs, while ſhe was drawn through the city in a ſtately chariot. In ſhort, ſhe had gained ſo entire an

aſcendancy

aſcendancy over him, that ſhe entertained the hope of becoming queen of Rome.

In the year before Chriſt 31, Octavius, having prepared a powerful fleet and army, declared war againſt the queen of Egypt; and as ſoon as the ſeaſon would permit, the two armies prepared for engagement, and the fleets put to ſea. After ſeveral encounters, Antony was perſuaded by Cleopatra to put the whole to the iſſue of a ſea fight, though Canidius remonſtrated on the impolicy of ſuch a riſk. This memorable battle was fought at the mouth of the Ambracian gulf, near the city of Actium, in ſight of both armies. The victory, being diſputed with great vigour and reſolution, was for ſome time doubtful; but the timidity of Cleopatra induced her to draw off the whole Egyptian ſquadron, conſiſting of ſixty large veſſels, in the middle of the engagement; and her ill-fated lover immediately followed her, to the aſtoniſhment of all the ſpectators. Next day Octavius detached a ſquadron of his beſts ſhips in purſuit of the fugitives, but they ſoon returned to the fleet without executing their commiſſion, and Cleopatra and Antony arrived ſafely at Tænarus in Laconia. Octavius cauſed the war to be declared only againſt Cleopatra, to avoid offending Antony's friends, who were very numerous and powerful at Rome. Cleopatra now left Antony, and returned to Alexandria; but fearing leſt the knowledge of her misfortunes ſhould excite her ſubjects to a revolt, ſhe entered the harbour with emblamatical ornaments on her ſhips, as if ſhe had obtained a ſignal victory; and when by this artifice ſhe had obtained admiſſion into her metropolis, ſhe iſſued orders for the execution of all thoſe perſons who were averſe to her meaſures.

From Tænarus Antony ſailed to Lybia, where he had left Pinarius Scarpus, with a conſiderable body of troops, to defend the Egyptian frontier on that ſide; but on his landing, he had the mortification to find that Scarpus, and all the forces under his command, had revolted to Octavius. The only reſolution therefore he could now take, was to follow Cleopatra to Alexandria; where he found her engaged in a very extraordinary undertaking. To avoid falling into the hands of Octavius, who, ſhe was well aware, would follow her into Egypt, ſhe commanded all her ſhips in the Mediterranean to be carried to the Red Sea, over an iſthmus of ſeventy miles, for the purpoſe of tranſporting herſelf and all her treaſures beyond the enemy's reach. But the Arabians who inhabited that coaſt having burnt all the veſſels, ſhe was obliged to relinquiſh her deſign. The extremity to which ſhe was thus reduced, effected a total change in her projects; and ſhe inſtantly formed the baſe reſolution of ſacrificing Antony to his inveterate foe, whom ſhe now regarded as her conqueror. She accordingly prevailed on her deluded lover to ſend propoſals of peace to Octavius, and joined her deputies in the ſame embaſſy, but gave them private inſtructions to treat ſeparately for herſelf. Octavius refuſed to admit Antony's ambaſſadors to his preſence, but Cleopatra's were diſmiſſed with a favourable anſwer.

Antony, on his return from Lybia, was ſo deeply overwhelmed with diſtreſs by the treachery of Scarpus, that he was with difficulty prevented from ruſhing into the arms of death; and, on his landing, retired to a country-houſe on the banks of the Nile, in order to ſequeſter himſelf from Cleopatra, and all his former companions. But as nothing could eraſe from his heart the recollection of his beloved miſtreſs, he ſoon quitted his retreat, and returned to Alexandria, from whence he again ſent deputies to demand his life of Octavius, upon the ſhameful condition of reſiding at Athens in the capacity of a private perſon; provided Cleopatra and her children might retain the government of Egypt. This deputation proving equally unſucceſsful with the former, Antony ſeemed determined on extinguiſhing the recollection of his paſt troubles, and the apprehenſion of

of his approaching deſtiny, by immoderate luxury and voluptuouſneſs: Cleopatra and he regaled each other alternately, and ſtrove to exceed each ſucceſſive entertainment in ſplendor and magnificence.

Octavius being anxious to get the Queen of Egypt within his power, that he might adorn his triumph with her perſon, and diſcharge his debts with her immenſe treaſures, ſent her ſeveral aſſurances of protection on condition that ſhe would kill Antony, whom he ſtiled the author of all her misfortunes: Cleopatra peremptorily refuſed to embrue her hands in the blood of Antony, but at the ſame time conſented to deliver his perſon, and the kingdom of Egypt, into the enemy's hand. In conſequence of this promiſe the city of Peluſium was betrayed to Octavius, while Antony was gone to lay ſiege to Peritonium, the key of Egypt on the weſtern ſide. Antony, fruſtrated in his deſigns, and defeated with the loſs of his whole fleet, haſtened to Alexandria to defend the metropolis from the fury of Octavius. On his arrival he found Cleopatra employed in removing her jewels and moſt valuable effects to a monument which ſhe was ſaid to have formerly built near the temple of Iſis. Upon being queſtioned reſpecting this removal of her treaſures, together with a great quantity of aromatic wood, flax, perfumes, &c. ſhe anſwered, that if the town ſhould be taken, ſhe would there raiſe a funeral pile and conſume herſelf with her riches in the flames, to diſappoint the enemy in his expectations. This, however, was a mere ſtratagem to conceal her perfidy from Antony, and to obtain further aſſurances of favour from Octavius. The enemy in the mean time encamped in the hippodrome, hoping ſoon to be maſter of the city, by means of the private intelligence which he held with Cleopatra. Antony, who was ſtill ignorant of the queen's intrigues, made a vigorous ſally, and threw the beſiegers into great diſorder; but this was the laſt effort of his expiring valour; for, inſtead of improving his advantage, or providing for his perſonal ſafety, he preſented himſelf in his armour before Cleopatra, and, amidſt the acclamations of the Alexandrians, proſtrated himſelf before her throne, recommending to her favour one of his ſoldiers who had diſtinguiſhed himſelf on that occaſion in a very eminent manner. The queen immediately ſent for the ſoldier, and, in the preſence of the whole people, preſented him with a ſuit of armour and helmet of pure gold, with which he deſerted the ſame night to Octavius. Early the next morning Antony reſolved to attack the invader by ſea and land. He accordingly drew up his land army upon ſome eminences within the city, and from thence kept the galleys in view, which were ſailing out of the port to attack the enemy's fleet. He waited in ſilence the reſult of the expected engagement; but the ſignal was no ſooner given, than Cleopatra's admiral ſtruck his flag and ſurrendered his whole force, in compliance with the orders of his royal miſtreſs.

This treaſon convinced Antony of the ſincerity of thoſe friends who had warned him of Cleopatra's perfidy, and opened his eyes to the true extent of his misfortune. Frantic with rage and deſpair, he challenged Octavius to decide their quarrel by ſingle combat; but the young Roman, ſmiling at the propoſal, replied, that if Antony was weary of his life, there were means enough in Alexandria to give him relief. Upon the receipt of this contemptuous meſſage, Antony haſtened to the palace, in order to ſacrifice Cleopatra to his juſt reſentment; but ſhe eluded his fury by a timely flight, and, having ſhut herſelf up in the above-mentioned monument, with three attendants, cauſed it to be publiſhed that ſhe had killed herſelf to avoid the horrors of captivity. This artifice haſtened on the cataſtrophe of Antony's calamities; for he no ſooner heard that the queen was dead, than all his former affections ruſhed into his heart; his tranſports of rage were converted to thoſe of grief; and he formed the deſperate reſolution

reſolution of following her example. He accordingly retired to his apartment with a faithful ſlave, who had engaged to kill him when the extremity of his affairs ſhould require that mournful office, and, reminding him of his promiſe, commanded him to run him through the body; but the affectionate Eros, unable to murder his unfortunate maſter, ſtabbed himſelf to the heart, and ſunk lifeleſs at his feet. Antony immediately fell upon his ſword, and gave himſelf the wound of which he afterwards died. At that moment, one of the queen's officers came to contradict the account of her death, and found him weltering in his blood. Antony, hearing that Cleopatra was alive, ſuffered his wound to be dreſſed, and cauſed himſelf to be carried to the monument. The queen would not permit the gates to be opened for his admiſſion, leſt ſhe ſhould be ſurpriſed by the enemy; but, having ordered her ſervants to faſten him to ſome ropes which hung from the top of the monument, ſhe drew him up, with the aſſiſtance of her two women. Never was there a more affecting ſcene! Antony, bathed in his blood, ſtruggling with death, ſtretching out his feeble arms, and turning his dying eyes to Cleopatra, as if conjuring her to receive his lateſt breath, was dragged up in the air; while the object of his deareſt affection pulled the cords with trembling hands and diſtorted features, for the poor ſatisfaction of ſeeing him die in her arms. When ſhe had, with much difficulty, drawn him up, ſhe laid him upon a bed; tore her garments to ſtop the bleeding of his wounds; bedewed his face with a profuſion of tears; called him by the moſt endearing epithets; and cut off his hair, according to the ſuperſtition of the Pagans, who believed this to be a relief to all thoſe who died a violent death. Antony, ſeeing the queen's affliction, endeavoured to comfort her by obſerving that his defeat was honourable, ſince it was no diſgrace for one Roman to be vanquiſhed by another; and that his death was rendered felicitous by her kind attentions: he adviſed her to ſave her life and kingdom, provided ſhe could do it with honour, and warned her to truſt none of the conqueror's friends, except Proculeius. The exertion which attended theſe words was too powerful for his ſtrength, and he cloſed his eyes in death at the moment that Proculeius arrived from the enemy's camp, B. C. 30.

Octavius, who had received intelligence of all that paſſed, and had ſhed ſome tears at the ſight of the ſword with which Antony had wounded himſelf, commiſſioned Proculeius to get the queen into his hands: but ſhe refuſed to ſurrender herſelf, unleſs he would promiſe, in his maſter's name, that her children ſhould enjoy the kingdom. He, being unable to accede to theſe terms, reported the ill ſucceſs of his conference to Octavius, who immediately ſent Cornelius Gallus, a man of great learning and eloquence, to perſuade her to confide in his clemency; Gallus accordingly went to the gate of the monument, and, ſpeaking to her through the crevices, engaged her attention while Proculeius ſcaled the wall, and entered, with two officers, at the place where Antony had been taken in. When Cleopatra ſaw him appear, ſhe drew a dagger with an intent to ſtab herſelf, but Proculeius running ſwiftly to her, forced the weapon from her hand, and ſhook her robes leſt ſhe ſhould have concealed any poiſon in them; he then aſſured her, in general terms, that ſhe might ſafely rely on Octavius's honour; and immediately diſpatched a meſſenger to inform him that the Queen of Egypt was his priſoner. The victorious Roman, overjoyed at this important news, now approached the city of Alexandria, and, finding the gates open, went with Arius, a native of the place, who had been his preceptor, to the gymnaſium, where he aſcended a tribunal, and made an eloquent harangue to the citizens, in which he told them that he freely pardoned, and would protect them. Cleopatra, having in the mean time obtained permiſſion to bury Antony, cauſed the body of her unfortunate

lover to be embalmed in the moſt coſtly manner, and depoſited in the burying place of the kings of Egypt.

Octavius deemed it improper to intrude upon Cleopatra's privacy during the firſt days of her mourning; but, when the violence of her grief had ſubſided, he was introduced, by her own permiſſion, into her chamber. He found her extended on a little bed, in a very ſimple and negligent manner; her hair diſhevelled; her viſage haggard; her eyes ſwoln by exceſſive weeping; and her boſom covered with wounds and bruiſes: yet, though ſo greatly diſfigured, ſhe did not deſpair of inſpiring her youthful conqueror with the ſame ſentiments as had formerly inflamed the hearts of Julius Cæſar and Marc Antony. With this deſign ſhe threw herſelf at his feet, and exerted all her powers in depicting the ſituation of her affairs: but all her arts were employed to no purpoſe, for Octavius did not appear to be affected either with her perſon or converſation, but merely adviſed her to take courage, and to reſt aſſured that his intentions were equitable.

She was far from miſconſtruing this inauſpicious coldneſs; and, being now convinced that ſhe was deſigned as an ornament to the victor's triumph on his grand entry into Rome, reſolved to avoid the approaching infamy by a voluntary death, and devoted her thoughts entirely to the execution of that deſign. In hopes of deceiving the vigilant Epaphroditus, who never ſuffered her to go out of his ſight, ſhe commanded a ſumptuous entertainment to be made, and exhibited an uncommon degree of vivacity during the feaſt. In the height of her apparent mirth, ſhe roſe from the table, and wrote a letter to Octavius, which ſhe requeſted Epaphroditus to deliver with his own hand. Having, by this artifice, delivered herſelf from the obſervation of Cæſar's freedman, ſhe retired, with two female attendants, to her chamber, where ſhe dreſſed herſelf in her royal robes, lay down on her bed, and aſked for a baſket of figs, which one of her ſervants had brought her in the diſguiſe of a peaſant. Among the figs was concealed an aſp, which ſhe applied to her left arm, and, ſinking immediately into a lethargy, ſhe expired in the arms of her attendants. Octavius, on entering the queen's apartment, found her lying dead on a golden bed; one of her maids likewiſe dead at her feet, and the other expiring by her ſide. Octavius tried all poſſible means to recover his fair priſoner; but, finding his attempts fruitleſs, he granted her laſt petition, and cauſed her to be buried with the utmoſt pomp in the ſame tomb with Antony.

Thus died Cleopatra, in the year before Chriſt 30, in the thirty-ninth of her age, and the twenty-ſecond of her reign. She was a woman of extraordinary abilities, for ſhe is ſaid to have been a perfect miſtreſs of the Greek and Latin languages, and to have converſed fluently with Ethiopians, Troglodites, Jews, Arabians, Syrians, Medes, and Perſians, without the aſſiſtance of an interpreter. She retained, in the midſt of her voluptuouſneſs, a taſte for polite learning, and erected a magnificent library, which ſhe enriched with the two hundred thouſand volumes taken from Pergamus. She ſeems to have been capable of the moſt ardent attachments; but ambition was her ruling paſſion, and to this ſhe ſacrificed her virtue, her kingdom, and her life. In her ended the family of Ptolemy Lagus, the founder of the Egyptian monarchy, after it had retained the ſceptre two hundred and ninety-three years from the death of Alexander the Great.

[*To be continued.*]

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

THE MISTAKE.

MR. O'ROURKE, though not deſtitute of many good qualities, was too much addicted to ſacrifice every thing to the pride of family and the love of gain. From his earlieſt years he had cultivated an

an intimacy, which had ripened into a friendſhip, with Mr. Julius Darrel, who, by the opportunities this acquaintance afforded him, contracted a ſincere affection for the ſiſter of his friend. Helen, the ſiſter of Mr. O'Rourke, was of a character, in many reſpects, very diſſimilar to that of her brother: ſhe was totally free from his pride, and equally a ſtranger to his attachment to ſelf-intereſt. Mild, gentle, and unaſſuming, ſhe accepted the proferred love of her brother's friend, and ſoon gave her heart without reſerve to the man to whoſe addreſſes ſhe had favourably liſtened.

Mr. Darrel now proceeded to make known to her brother the nature of his views with regard to the amiable Helen, and the encouragement which ſhe had condeſcended to give to his hopes. Mr. O'Rourke made no objections; but it was evident, from the coldneſs of his manner, that he would have been better pleaſed had his ſiſter received an offer from ſome ſuitor poſſeſſed either of a great eſtate or a high-ſounding title, for to ſuch a lover he conceived ſhe was amply entitled by her beauty and accompliſhments, and ſuch an alliance he conſidered as tending to reflect honour on, and ultimately to promote the advantage of, himſelf.

Still, however, as Mr. Darrel, in point of eſtate and expectations, was incontrovertibly his equal, and Helen had only two thouſand pounds for her portion, their amour was ſuffered to proceed without any interruption, and would ſoon have ended in a matrimonial union, had not the young lady attracted the notice, and kindled the ardent paſſion, of Sir Allan O'Donnell, a wealthy baronet, allied to ſeveral of the firſt families of the country, and poſſeſſing great influence with ſeveral of the principal perſons in the adminiſtration. Sir Allan ſoon found an opportunity to make a tender of his heart and his fortune to the object of his admiration; but was told, with equal gentleneſs and frankneſs, that ſhe could not but conſider herſelf as the wife of another, and that his ſuit muſt conſequently be in vain. The baronet, however, was not ſo eaſily to be repulſed; and this refuſal only tended to render him more reſolved, by piqueing his pride and exciting his paſſion. He applied to Mr. O'Rourke, by whom his offers were eagerly received, and who endeavoured to encourage him with the moſt flattering hopes; aſſuring him that he ſhould receive from him every aſſiſtance it was in his power to contribute towards the accompliſhment of his wiſhes.

From this time, Mr. O'Rourke, inſtead of the friend, became the avowed enemy of Mr. Darrel; and every precaution was taken to prevent as much as poſſible his having any acceſs to Helen, to whom her brother took every opportunity to repreſent the ſplendid ſituation to which ſhe would be raiſed by a marriage with Sir Allan, who, it was expected, would ſoon be created a peer; and the numerous advantages and honours ſhe would have it in her power to beſtow, through the intereſt of her huſband, on himſelf, and indeed on every branch of their family.

But little availed all that he could urge; Helen conceived her honour engaged, and her honour was not to be ſhaken. Her heart too, the anchor which beſt enables a woman to ride out ſuch a ſtorm,—her heart was beſtowed without reſerve on her firſt lover. Her brother, however, by their father's will, had the power to prevent her marriage till ſhe came of age, of which ſhe wanted more than a twelvemonth. When, therefore, Mr. Darrel applied to him to ratify the conſent he had formerly given to their union, as he muſt be convinced his ſiſter was firmly reſolved never to give her hand to Sir Allan, he denied that he had ever given any conſent either formal or implied; adding, that if he had, he now revoked it, and gave his abſolute refuſal.

Helen was now kept a cloſe priſoner in her brother's houſe, and every mean, both of ſeverity and perſuaſion, was employed to extort her compliance with the wiſhes of

the baronet and her brother. The former was frequently introduced to her, and ſhe was obliged at leaſt to endure his company; but his manners were ſuch as rather tended to ſtrengthen her averſion than conciliate her favour. He was rude and arrogant, and could but ill conceal the ſenſe he entertained of his own condeſcenſion, in the noble offers he made to a perſon ſo much his inferior, and the mortification his pride felt at their rejection. His general character, beſides, as ſhe had heard it from every quarter, except himſelf and her brother, was that of a haughty, violent, and brutal, man, hated by his inferiors and deſpiſed by his equals.

After having been long deprived of any kind of intercourſe with Mr. Darrel, Helen found means to intereſt a female attendant ſo much in her favour that a ſecret correſpondence was opened between them, though ſhe was much too narrowly watched for any interview to have place. A plan, however, was concerted for freeing her from her confinement, as ſoon as a proper opportunity ſhould offer for carrying it into execution.

In the mean time Sir Allan, ſuſpecting that Mr. Darrel was not entirely inactive all this time, had contrived to bribe one of his domeſtics to communicate to him any intelligence he might learn relative to any thing that might paſs between his maſter and Helen. This ſervant, by liſtening on every occaſion, having gained ſome knowledge of a ſcheme for delivering Helen from the tyranny of her brother, which as he conceived was immediately to be executed, eager to teſtify his aſſiduity in the ſervice of his employer, ſent immediate notice to Sir Allan that Mr. Darrel was to carry off Miſs Helen,—and, as he had reaſon to think, that very day. The baronet, alarmed leſt his prey ſhould eſcape him, inſtantly diſpatched ſeveral ſturdy reſolute fellows, whom he had employed on other occaſions when he was inclined to uſe violence, with directions to take their poſts at different avenues to Mr. O'Rourke's houſe; and if they met any perſons with a lady, to ſtop them, ſeize the lady, and bring her to him. He, in the mean time, haſtened by the ſhorteſt road to Mr. O'Rourke, to communicate the intelligence he had received, and conſult what farther ſhould be done.

It chanced that Mr. O'Rourke, who, for ſome days paſt, had treated his ſiſter leſs harſhly, and endeavoured to win her over to his views by more gentle behaviour, had that morning invited her to take a walk with him, to which ſhe had conſented, as her gentle nature was incapable of cheriſhing reſentment even for the moſt unjuſt treatment, and as ſhe hoped that he might now at length liſten to reaſon, and ceaſe from haraſſing her with a perſecution ſhe had ſo little merited. When they had proceeded about half a mile from the houſe, and while they were deeply engaged in converſation, ſhe adjuring him to ſet her at liberty, and give his conſent for her to act ſuitably to the dictates of honour as well as the fond inclination of her heart, and he declaring his reſolution to perſiſt in his refuſal while he had the right or the power to enforce it, they were ſuddenly accoſted by one of Sir Allan's brutal emiſſaries, who abruptly ordered them to ſtop, ſaying he had his maſter's orders to bring the lady to him. Mr. O'Rourke, without inquiring who was his maſter, made reſiſtance, and a ſcuffle enſued, in which the villain, finding himſelf likely to be overpowered, drew out a piſtol and ſhot his antagoniſt; after which he violently ſeized Helen, and was preparing to force her along with him, when ſome perſons who were out on a ſhooting party coming up, he thought it moſt prudent to relinquiſh his prey, and run off, muttering that Sir Allan might fetch his miſtreſs himſelf.

To the great ſurpriſe, and, in ſome degree, the conſolation of the unhappy Helen, one of the perſons who thus opportunely came up proved to be no other than Mr. Darrel, who had gone out that morning, on a ſporting party, with a gentleman who was on a viſit at his houſe;

houſe; and hearing the report of a piſtol, haſtened to the ſpot, where—what a ſcene did he witneſs!—his Helen in an agony of terror and diſtraction; and her brother mortally wounded, and near expiring.

The exclamation of the ruffian when he fled, which had been diſtinctly heard, left no doubt that Sir Allan was in ſome manner or other the author of this ſcene of accumulated ſuffering. The dying O'Rourke feebly ſtretched forth his hand towards the lover of his ſiſter, and, with a faultering voice, thus addreſſed him: "If I have acted unjuſtly,—and unjuſtly I have acted,—may my fate expiate my fault! I perceive I owe my death, though I know not how, to the man whoſe wiſhes, ſelf-intereſt and ambition prompted me to endeavour to gratify. Take my ſiſter, and make her happy:—with her you will receive my eſtate;—you have my free conſent—my former refuſal has proved but too fatal."—He ſaid, and expired.

THE JESTER. No. XXXVI.

WHATEVER may be thought of a recent aſſumption of imperial power, nobody can deny, who has conſidered the actions of his whole life, that Napoleon I. has all the advantages of *blood*.

The portrait of the Emperor Napoleon is among the ornaments worn by the Pariſian ladies, on their fair boſoms; but with great ſymbolical propriety in the mode of its ſuſpenſion, is conſtantly worn, *hanging in chains*.

The new titularies of the French empire put one in mind of the dignities of our lodges of Freemaſons, &c. in this metropolis, where we amuſe our evening hours with *Grands*, and *Vice-Grands*, and *Arches*, and all the other pompous titles that can be found. Some of the French princes will probably live to be *Paſt-Grands*.

It is thought ſtrange, that among his other new titles, Bonaparte did not ſtrive to diſplay his ſupremacy by calling himſelf *Arch-Emperor*. A punſter obſerves, that among ſo many *arches* as have been made by the new imperial conſtitution, he might be able to conſtruct a *bridge* from Calais to Dover, to facilitate his threatened invaſion. But in reply, it is obſerved, that although the Emperor of the French has created ſo many grand *arches*, they cannot be expected to have much ſtability without a ſufficient number of *peers*.

The title of *Monſieur* being renewed in France, by the imperial authority, it is more than probable that, within a month, not a ſingle *Citizen* will be found in the country.

Admiral Verheuil writes to Paris, that, if he had fortunately had more people in his flotilla, he would have "*aſſented* to the demands of the grenadiers of the 21ſt regiment, who propoſed *to take* the Engliſh frigates by boarding them."

Among all the party at the German *Diet*, the King of Pruſſia ſeems to have *the keeneſt appetite*. But, notwithſtanding the amazing length of that *Diet*, very few indeed of the viſitors are *ſatisfied*.

Since the voices of the *Northern Powers* begin to be heard againſt French ambition, there is no wonder Bonaparte wiſhes to *ſtop* the *Sound* againſt *us*.

To *literature* we are certainly under great obligations, for the means of defending the country—we are in no want of *Magazines*.

One Thomas Sharp, of Ulram, near Bridlington, was returning along the ſands from the market at the latter place, being in a ſtate of intoxication, and exclaiming that he would go and fight Bonaparte, he went ſo far into the ſea, without meeting his enemy, that he was overwhelmed by the waves, and drowned.

Whatever allegations of *weakneſs* may be made to Mr. Addington's adminiſtration, it was certainly much *ſtronger in principle* than the preſent.

If things go on as they do, we ſhall ſoon hear of a toaſt publicly and patriotically drank, "*May the honeſt Addington turn out a knave.*"

It is ſaid that Mr. Pitt choſe Lord Harrowby,

Harrowby, known (if at all) by the name of Dudley Ryder, as miniſter for *foreign affairs* for this reaſon—that the ſtate of Europe is ſo diſorganized at this time, that a man who underſtands nothing of the matter is as likely to ſucceed as he who has ſtudied it for thirty years.

Mr. William Dundas, that *accompliſhed ſtateſman*, is appointed Secratary at War. Mr. Dundas thus laying hold both of the army and navy is one of the moſt ſtriking as well as the moſt recent illuſtrations of the ſaying, that *Bragge* is a good dog, but Holdfaſt is a better!

It has been very improperly ſtated, that Lord Meville is unacquainted with any foreign language. He may not be well verſed in Latin or French, but there is a *Northern tongue* that he ſpeaks with all the *purity of a native*.

A labouring man in a village in Scotland has lately died in conſequence of *a piece of beef ſticking in his throat*. We believe the memory of man ſcarcely furniſhes ſuch an inſtance in the *Southern* part of the iſland.

Some perſons who entertain rather too ſuperſtitious a dread of alterations, have expreſſed conſiderable alarm at the progreſs of the bill for cutting a canal acroſs Scotland from Inverneſs, to the weſtern ſea. At this critical period they are alarmed at the idea of *dividing the country*.

A curious circumſtance occurred lately at Brighton.—Sir John Lade, for a trifling wager, undertook to carry Lord Cholmondeley on his back, from oppoſite the Pavilion twice round the Steine. Several ladies attended to be ſpectators of this extraordinary feat of the dwarf carrying a giant. When his lordſhip declared himſelf ready, Sir John deſired him to ſtrip. "Strip!" exclaimed the other; "why ſurely you promiſed to carry me in my clothes!"—"By no means," replied the baronet; "I engaged to carry *you*, but not an inch of clothes. So therefore, my lord, make ready, and let us not *diſappoint the ladies*." After much laughable altercation, it was at length decided that Sir John had won his wager, the peer declining to exhibit *in puris naturalibus*.

THE CONTRASTED TRAVELLERS.

DURING the late peace, Mr. Belcour and Mr. Grumpall engaged in a continental tour together.—"Let's go to Spa for a few weeks," ſays Bellcour.—"To Spa!" replied Grumpall; "no, hang it, I hate every thing that borders on the German,—ſo filthy, and ſo frouzy, and ſo ſtupid:—to Paris for a few weeks, if you will."—"To Paris be it then," returned Bellcour; and they prepared for their journey.

They agreed to meet and take chaiſe on the Surry ſide of Weſtminſter-bridge the next Sunday morning at eight. Bellcour arrived at his time, with ſix ſhirts and ſome linen waiſtcoats and breeches, in a little trunk; in an hour and forty minutes Grumpall reached the inn, with trunks, portmanteaus, and hat-boxes.—"Oh! the curſe of packing," cried Grumpall; "nothing ready, nothing to be found;—I have been at it ſince ſix this morning, and at laſt waited a full hour for my new wig."

"Packing is by no means troubleſome to me," replied Bellcour; "you ſee my baggage,—it is eaſily arranged; I ſhall get a new coat made at Paris,—and, if I wore a wig, I ſhould hardly carry one from England; the French, you know, are born *peruquiers*."

The chaiſe was now ready, Grumpall's ſervant was not yet come.—"Plague take theſe raſcals," cried Grumpall, "they make their maſters wait without ceremony;—I'll diſcharge the ſcoundrel directly."—"I had rather be delayed a few minutes than part with a good ſervant," ſaid Bellcour.—The ſervant was at the chaiſe-door; he received a thouſand curſes from his maſter, who

who continued to execrate the whole way to Dartford, where he was ſeized with a fit of heart-burn.

He entered an apothecary's ſhop, and aſked for a lump of Glaſſe's magneſia, diſſolved in water.—He had no magneſia of Glaſſe's preparation, he replied, but he had excellent in powder from Apothecaries Hall.—"None of Glaſſe's magneſia!" exclaimed Grumpall; "you have nothing in your ſhop, I ſuppoſe!"—"Plenty of ſalt of wormwood and lemon-juice," replied the apothecary, "and you ſeem to want cooling medicines."—Stung with this ſarcaſm, he flung out of the ſhop, and complained to his fellow-traveller of his ill ſucceſs.—"I had rather have magneſia in powder than the heart-burn," ſaid Bellcour;—but Grumpall carried his heart-burn and his ill humour to Rocheſter.

The horſes moved too ſlowly;—"Can't you get on, poſtillion?"—"Stiff hill, your honour."—"Aye, and weak cattle;—we had better get out and walk;—here, open the door, driver!" and he quitted the carriage.—"Won't you walk, Mr. Bellcour?—we ſhall never reach Rocheſter, if you don't eaſe the miſerable horſes; there is a curſe annexed to travelling this road."—"I had rather travel ſlowly and cooly," replied Bellcour, "than haſten my journey at the expence of greater inconvenience."—He remained in the carriage.

After labouring a mile up-hill, in a burning ſunſhine, Grumpall reſumed his ſeat in the chaiſe, tired, breathleſs, duſty, and in a violent perſpiration. Impatient of the heat into which he had wantonly thrown himſelf, he flung open his waiſtcoat. "You had better ſubmit to temporary warmth, than expoſe yourſelf to the danger of diſeaſe by attempting to cool too ſuddenly," cried Bellcour;—but Grumpall perſiſted, and the conſequence was a violent cold, attended by a cough, which accompanied him to Paris.—Mr. Bellcour preſerved his patience and his health.

The pavement of the three towns ſhook Grumpall to atoms, and he was faint for want of refreſhment.—"You had better eat a biſcuit and drink a glaſs of white wine," ſaid Bellcour;—it was ordered;—but Grumpall found the biſcuit tough and the wine ſour, and proceeded with an empty ſtomach. "I have taſted better wine and more newly-baked biſcuits, but they may ſerve to prevent ſickneſs," ſaid Bellcour.—He ate, drank, and went on.

At Canterbury they dined, but the ſteaks were hard, the peaſe dry, and the chickens taſteleſs. Grumpall had ſacrificed appetite to heart-burn, wind, and obſtinacy.—"You may find better things in your own houſe," ſaid Bellcour; "but, if you had followed my advice, you would have been content with theſe."—He dined plentifully, and Grumpall grumbled and faſted.

At Dover the beds were wretched, the houſe dirty, and the bill extravagant;—"but it is the laſt extortion we ſhall be expoſed to in England," ſays Bellcour, "and let us part with our country, as we do with our friends, in good humour."

They embarked,—but Grumpall diſcovered that the veſſel was crazy,—that ſhe was top-heavy, by being crouded with paſſengers,—and that the mariners were all drunk; and he ſpent the three hours of the paſſage in peeviſh enquiries, groundleſs lamentations of danger, and fruitleſs wiſhes for a cork-jacket.—"You might have ſpared yourſelf three hours uneaſineſs," ſaid Bellcour, as he ſtepped upon the quay at Calais, "if you had permitted yourſelf to be governed by reaſon; I have not ſuffered one unpleaſing ſenſation ſince we ſet ſail, and you ſee I am arrived in ſafety as well as yourſelf.

The licenſed porters of the town now ſeized their baggage to convey it to the cuſtom houſe.—"Villains!" cried Grumpall, "deſiſt!"—He drew his *couteau*, the town-guard attended in an inſtant, and conveyed him and his trunks to examination;—he was detained three hours, and diſmiſſed with a caution, not to fly in the face of national eſtabliſhments.

"Take care of this little trunk, if you pleaſe, my honeſt friends," ſaid

ſaid Bellcour:—he was diſpatched in leſs than three minutes.

Monſieur Deſſein received them with his uſual courteſy;—"Your old apartments in the garden are always ready for you, M. Bellcour."—"I am glad we can have them," replied Bellcour, "they are airy and pleaſant."—"I hate the apartments in the garden," cried Grumpall, "they are too remote from the houſe, and one is always forgotten."—"You may be more at your eaſe, perhaps, in the ſecond quadrangle," replied Deſſein, and they were conducted to the back of the houſe.—"This is ſtill more remote from attendance," ſaid Grumpall.—"But it is quiet and uninterrupted," ſaid Bellcour.—Deſſein diſappeared.—Grumpall deſired to be in the garden.—Deſſein returned;—he had juſt diſpoſed of thoſe apartments, as Monſ. Grumpall had declined taking them.—There was no remedy.—Grumpall abuſed the accommodations, and ſwore the houſe was fallen to nothing.—"Yet we may conſole ourſelves with the conſideration that it is the beſt inn in France," ſaid Bellcour.—"Bad then is the beſt," replied Grumpall.—"You may find it otherwiſe, if you pleaſe," returned Bellcour; and he ordered a bottle of Burgundy, a fricaſſee, a brace of partridges, and an omlet.

They purchaſed their voiture, and ſet off for Paris.—"What a wretched heavy machine!" cried Grumpall.—"It is adapted to the road," replied Bellcour.—"What an eternal rattle in one's ears from the pavement!" ſaid Grumpall.—"If the roads were unpaved they would be impaſſable in the winter," returned Bellcour.—"What a pace the miſcreant drives!" cried Grumpall.—"*Dépéchez vous!*"—"*Mais les chevaux ne comprennent pas,*" replied the poſtillion.—"*Allez un peu plus vite, je vous en prie, mon ami,*" cried Bellcour.—"*Volontiers,*" replied the poſtillion, and they were at the end of the ſtage in a moment.

They arrived at Boulogne.—"Let us leave this place in an inſtant," ſays Grumpall, "it is the ſanctuary of all the villains in Europe."—"But let us not forget that that it is alſo an aſylum for the unfortunate," replied Bellcour, "and then we ſhall leave it with regret."

They ſlept at Montreuil-ſur-mer.—This is an excellent houſe," ſaid Bellcour, "and little inferior to Deſſein's."—"It is too Engliſh," replied Grumpall.—"The wine is French," returned Bellcour, "and we ſhall only pay 15d. a bottle, and leſs than 2s. a head for this *levereau*, the *fricandeau*, and the cutlets *à la daube*."—"Made diſhes are deſtructive to my cough," ſaid Grumpall.—"You may have an excellent bouillon," returned Bellcour; "in Varenne's houſe you need want for nothing."

"This country," remarked Grumpall, as they proceeded the next day, "is wild and uncomfortable, it bears not the face of cultivation or population."—"Every thing is on a larger ſcale on the continent than in our little iſland," replied Bellcour; and, if you extend your ideas to a quarter of the globe, the extent of the fields and woods, and the height of the hills, will ceaſe to occaſion aſtoniſhment or diſlike; order and proportion prevail throughout the whole face of nature; and it is not that the width of the proſpect is offenſive, but that our minds are too narrow to comprehend the deſigns of the great Creator."

"What a dull and uncomfortable town is this of Abbeville!" cried Grumpall.—"Yet it boaſts of great antiquity," replied Bellcour, "and is rather venerable than diſagreeble." "The houſe too ſtinks of punch," ſaid Grumpall.—"It is an attempt to gratify the Engliſh," returned Belcour, "and one ſhould always receive with pleaſure the efforts of attention; a glaſs of warm punch will prove an excellent medicine for your cold, and I am myſelf vaſtly fond of it."

On the ſucceeding day they intended to journey no farther than Amiens. Mr. Grumpall therefore indulged his indiſpoſition, and Bell-

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cour his curiosity; he visited churches and convents, and hospitals, in each of which he found something to approve. Towards noon they ordered their chaise, and, at Flixcourt, Mr. Grumpall wished for a dinner; but it was a miserable village, he said, where it was impossible to find any thing to eat; the post-houses in France afforded no accommodation; according to the wretched management of this country, the horses were to be found in one place and the food in another, and, whilst the hungry traveller was in pursuit of one, he ran the risk of having his journey retarded by missing the other.

Mr. Bellcour, with his accustomed readiness to accept and communicate happiness, entered the house, whilst his companion ordered the horses, and soon returned with the pleasing intelligence, that a meal might be procured. Mr. Grumpall accordingly quitted the carriage, and examined the larder, which contained the remains of a piece of meat which had been already dressed, and some beef which had been reserved for the next day's bouilli. On the former Mr. Bellcour declared his determination to dine, but all hope of refreshment seemed to have deserted the unhappy Grumpall, till his friend suggested to him the facility of getting a bason of beef-tea in ten minutes.—The cook was summoned, and appeared with a soup-pot and onions.—Grumpall demanded a saucepan and fair water.—The cook demurred; he said, no man could make soup without onions.—Grumpall persisted,—it was beef-tea, and not soup, that he desired.—The cook rejoined,—tea could only be procured at the apothecary's shop, and there was no apothecary nearer than Amiens.—Grumpall grew outrageous, the cook maintained his knowledge of soup-making, and the dispute might have continued during the remainder of the day, if Mr. Bellcour had not ended it, by asserting roundly, that the gentleman was a cook by profession, and one of the most famous in England.

The cook now asked pardon, and yielded his knife to Grumpall, who, thus compelled to prepare his own meal, bestowed a thousand curses on French stupidity and pertinacity, and, exhausting his appetite in resentment, swallowed a few spoonfuls only of the subject of contention, and declared his readiness to depart.

In the mean time Bellcour, who had cheerfully dispatched a coarse but not unsavoury dinner, and drunk a few glasses of thin and ordinary wine, desired to know what they had to pay; and, as from the earnestness of his zeal to gratify his companion, and the squabble which ensued, he had totally omitted to mention the terms on which they were to dine, (a precaution absolutely necessary to be taken by every English traveller with the paltry *auberge* of a country town,) the conscientious landlady had the modesty to demand only nine livres (about seven shillings and sixpence sterling) for half a pound of cold meat, a bason of beef-tea, and a bottle of wine of ten sols.

Mr. Grumpall, already dissatisfied with his entertainment, fell into an agony of passion at this unwarrantable extortion; he told her, as the truth was, that she would not have ventured to charge a native of France more than thirty sols for the whole entertainment; and he uttered innumerable imprecations and vows against complying with this extraordinary requisition.

But his hostess knew too well her own situation to abate a denier of her demand; as his passion heightened, her countenance appeared more composed; when he swore he would depart without paying a sol, she bid him find horses, for her husband was postmaster; and, when he threatened to search the village for the syndic, bailly, or intendant, she coolly replied, *Va chercher, bête! mon mari est le premier officier de la police du village; va essayer quelle redresse tu obtiendras de lui!* "Seek him by all means; but you need not go far; my husband is the man; see what redress you will get from him."

Mr. Bellcour now threw down the

nine livres, and hurried his companion, by this time almoſt inarticulate with rage, into the carriage, endeavouring to calm his turbulence by this ſenſible obſervation, "that they might think themſelves extremely fortunate to eſcape ſo cheaply, as the lady might have demanded eighteen livres, inſtead of nine, with equal impunity."

The remainder of the journey to Amiens, Mr. Grumpall was engaged in ſarcaſtic encomiums on French honeſty, and pointed animadverſions on the partiality and maladminiſtration of their boaſted police; while his fellow-traveller ſatisfied himſelf, and offered conſolation to his companion, by remarking, that, though they had been obliged, through a defect in the police, to ſubmit to a petty invaſion of their purſes, yet they were indebted to the ſame police for the protection of their perſons and properties from the terrors of attack on the road and contributions enforced by violence.

"You will allow this to be a fine and flouriſhing city," ſaid Bellcour, as they entered Amiens.—"I will give you my opinion of it after I have ſeen it," replied Grumpall.—They viſited the *grand place*, the convents, and the new church.—"*Grands places* and convents are alike dull and gloomy in every town we have paſſed," cried Grumpall.—"But the new church is a building of elegance, and the altar-piece of admirable workmanſhip," returned Bellcour.—"The church," ſaid Grumpall, "is too large, and the altar-piece too ſmall;—the lamb looks as if it had been juſt curled and frizzled by one of thoſe peruquiers that you admire."

"We have an admirable ſupper, however," ſaid Bellcour, finding the table covered at their return.—"I had rather ſee an Engliſh beef-ſteak and horſe-radiſh than this eternal ſucceſſion of greaſy ſtews and garlic ragouts," returned Grumpall.—"You deſpiſed Engliſh punch at Abbeville," cried Bellcour.—"I deſpiſed it becauſe it was not Engliſh," replied Grumpall.—"Let me recommend ſome of this duck-pie to you," ſaid Bellcour," "Amiens is remarkable for its duck-pies."—"I had rather taſte a Yorkſhire gooſe-pie," returned Grumpall.

They dedicated a day to Chantilly.—Bellcour admired,—Grumpall abuſed.—"So magnificent!" exclaimed Bellcour.—"So gloomy!" cried Grumpall.—"What a ſuperb pile of buildings the ſtables!" ſaid Bellcour.—"What a huge and uſeleſs ſtructure!" returned Grumpall!—"How delightful the Engliſh gardens!" ſaid Bellcour.—"How unlike what they are intended to imitate!" replied Grumpall.—"How acceſſible the houſe!" obſerved Belcour.—How rapacious the ſervants!" returned Grumpall.—"I could ſtay here for ever!" cried Bellcour.—"I had rather ſpend a ſummer at Hampton-Court," muttered Grumpall.

They arrived at Paris, and the next morning ſettled the accounts of their journey.—The expenditure was equal, but Mr. Grumpall added to the charge on his part—plague of packing,—curſe of waiting for a new wig,—impatience of being delayed by his ſervant—heart-burn and inſult at Dartford,—a laborious walk and a violent cold in the way to Rocheſter,—diſappointment and faintneſs there,—diſcontent and faſting at Canterbury,—bad accommodations and heavy charges at Dover,—pangs and apprehenſions in the paſſage,—cuſtom-houſe incivility at landing, a wretched apartment, of his own choice, at Calais,—a diſagreeable pavement and a ſaucy poſtillion on the road,—diſſatisfaction at Boulogne,—diſlike at Montreuil,—unpleaſantneſs of the country from thence to Abbeville,—a gloomy town and a ſtinking punch-houſe there,—extortion and contempt at Flixcourt,—an uncomfortable ſupper and ungratified expectations at Amiens,—and, at Chantilly, diſapprobation and degradatory compariſon.—Theſe *items* ſwelled his account,—and the total produced ſickneſs, mortification, and ill humour.

From Mr. Bellcour's account of expences, he had to deduct—the joys of novelty,—the amuſements

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of variety,—general ſatisfaction and general civility,—improvement derived from little diſappointments,—curioſity gratified,—plentiful meals,—eaſy digeſtion,—univerſal approbation,—pleaſures augmented and difficulties deſpiſed.—The total,—health heightened,—new and agreeable ſenſations excited,—cheerfulneſs and good humour increaſed.—*Mr. Bellcour knew how to make the beſt of a bad matter.*

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

ADDRESS *to the* VOLUNTEERS.

DEFENDERS of liberty, children of worth,
Whom glory proclaims as her own!
Whoſe anceſtors ſtill, when their country call'd forth,
Were the ſtay and ſupport of the throne!

Again ye ruſh forward, in order array'd,
In defence of your country and king;
Ev'ry heart by the terrors of death undiſmay'd;
Honour robs even death of its ſting!

How precious this union! how glorious this call!
Protecting bleſt liberty's charms!
O God of our Fathers! 'tis now one and all
A nation aſpiring in arms!

Death's only a ſleep, French philoſophers ſay,
Tho' to us an aſcent to the ſkies;
For ſacred's the hope of eternity's day,
If for Britain a bold Briton dies.

Then rouſe! ruſh to arms! graſp the ſhield! point the lance!
The hug of fraternity ſhun;
For, when preſt to the boſom of blood-ſtained France,
That hour's glory's laſt ſetting ſun!

On, on to the battle! ruſh, ruſh to the field!
Dipt in gore wave your falchion on high!
Strike home! ſlay! deſtroy! let each boſom be ſteel'd;
For ſhou'd millions invade us—*they die!*

Yet long wave our banners unting'd by the flood
Which burſt from the heart of the brave!
But, 'ere Britain ſhall fall, we'll fight knee-deep in blood,
And unconquer'd we'll ſink to the grave!

CUPID AND FOLLY.

IN Cupid all is myſtery—
His wings, his torch, his quiver and his bow;
The god's ſtrange tricks and hiſtory,
But few can ſay they know.
For me, I own myſelf, as well I may,
In love's nice arts a novice quite—
And only mean to tell you, in my way,
By what miſhap the urchin loſt his ſight:
Whether his blindneſs has improv'd our lot,
The lover muſt decide—for I cannot.

Folly and Cupid were, one day,
Engag'd in friendly game at play---
Obſerve, the laſt had then his ſight,
And could diſcern the day from night;
They ſoon, for children will be jarring,
Contriv'd to find a cauſe for ſparring.
Cupid, mild in diſpoſition,
And ſeeing her a ſtrapping wench,
Suggeſts to bring it for deciſion,
Before their godſhips' on the bench:
But Folly heeds not right or wrong,
She pertly cries, with flippant tongue,
"How dare you, child, contend with me?"
Then with many a ſcratch ſhe greets him,
And at length ſo ſoundly beats him,
That he could neither walk nor ſee.

When Venus views her darling boy,
Her love, her ſweet, her only joy,
In ſuch a plight---ſhe fills the ſkies
With threats and ſcreams, and clam'rous cries.
Think---ſhe was woman, and was mother,
And then you may conceive the pother---
Juno and Jupiter, and Nemeſis,
The catchpole of the ſtarry premiſes,
And all the gods, aſtoniſh'd, ſtop their ears;
At laſt ſhe ſays, with guſhing tears---
"Look at my Cupid, and conceive
How much, as mother, I muſt grieve---
Quite blind and bruis'd from top to toe,
He cannot move without his crutches---
That huſſey, Folly, made him ſo,
Wou'd that I had her in my clutches!
Revenge me on the wicked imp,
The wretch who thus has made him limp.
Drive her from heaven---ſcourge the jade with rods,
Oh! grant me vengeance---grant it quick, ye gods."

The gods then ſummon'd to the hall of ſtate,
In order due deliberate---
Each fact upon the cauſe dependent,
Is heard from plaintiff and defendant,
And all the circumſtances weigh'd,
With every juſt allowance made,
The matter clear---the crime defin'd---
Unanimous the gods decide---
That as 'twas plain ſhe made him blind,
Folly ſhould be Cupid's guide.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Enclosures from Rear-admiral Sir J. Duckworth, Commander-in-Chief at Jamaica, to William Marsden, Esq.

Picque, off Jacmee, March 18.

SIR, I have the honour to inform you, that after a chace of 5 hours, this day we came up with, and captured, the French national cutter, la Terreur, of 10 guns (six of which they threw overboard in the chace) and 75 men, commanded by Monf. Collinet, lieutenant de vaiſſeau, from Santo Domingo two days, and had taken nothing. C. B. H. Ross.

Stork, off Cape Nicola Mole, March 30.

SIR, I have the honour to acquaint you that his majeſty's ſloop, under my command, has this day captured, after a chaſe of ſix hours, the French felucca privateer l'Hirondelle, of three guns and 44 men. She has been three months from Guadaloupe but laſt from Banacoa, and had taken nothing. GEO. LE GEYTS.

Snake, Salt Key, March 18.

SIR, This moment arrived his majeſty's ſloop Lily, Captain Lyall, from Bermuda, who has brought with him the Batavian ſchooner Draak, captured on the firſt inſtant. She mounts four four and one three pounders, and 50 men; ſeven weeks from Curaçoa, and had taken nothing. W. ROBERTS.

Racoon, off New Providence, March 19.

Sir, I have the honour to inform you, that on Friday the 16th, in lat. 26. 51. W. lon. 80. 21. N. I captured the French national tranſport l'Argo, mounting ſix guns, commanded by Thomas Duſſniel, with 50 troops, and 20 officers and ſeamen; 22 days from New Orleans, bound to France.

Racoon, Port-Royal, April 5.

On Tueſday, April 3, I captured off the Great Heneage, after a few hours chace, the French felucca privateer l'Aventure, commanded by Jean Baptiſte Gay, manned with 28 men, mounting one gun and two ſwivels: ſeven days out of St. Jago, her firſt cruize, and had not taken anything; and on Wedneſday the 4th, recaptured the American ſchooner Elizabeth, laden with coffee.

H. GORDON.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-admiral Dacres, to William Marsden, Esq. dated Franchiſe at Sea, March 27, 1804.

SIR, Having directed Captain Murray to chaſe a ſchooner, which was diſcovered a-head of the convoy, yeſterday afternoon, you will be pleaſed to acquaint my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that, by half paſt ſeven o'clock that evening, ſhe was captured by the Franchiſe, and proves to be La Petite Harmonie privateer, from Martinique, mounting two 4-pound carriage-guns, commanded by Citizen Guerel, and manned with 22 men. I have ordered her to be deſtroyed; and am, &c. J. R. DACRES.

To the Hon. Admiral Cornwallis: dated Doris, off Point du Raze, March 10.

SIR, I beg leave to inform you of my having taken and deſtroyed the French gun-boat No. 351, of the ſecond claſs, carrying one 18-pounder, and 30 men, being one of a ſmall convoy from Quimper to Breſt, ultimately to Boulogne, laden with ammunition, proviſions, &c. the reſt eſcaped into Hodierne, owing to my having ſprung the main-topmaſt, and ſplit the ſail in chaſe.

April 30. Having obſerved, on the clearing up of a fog, a number of gun-brigs, boats, and chaſſe-marees, anchored at the entrance of Hodierne harbour; I ſtood in at night, and anchored as near as I could, to protect the boats which were diſpatched under the orders of Lieutenant Anderſon, who ſucceeded in bringing out the gun-boat No. 360, of the ſecond claſs, carrying one 18-pounder, and 30 men, but owing to a rapid and heavy ſurf which broke at the harbour's mouth, as well as their being protected by ſtrong batteries, prevented his being more ſucceſsful. PAT. CAMPBELL.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-admiral Rainier, Commander-in-chief in the Eaſt Indies, to the Secretary of the Admiralty, dated Trident, Bombay Harbour, Jan. 24, 1804.

The Albion and Sceptre captured the Clariſſe French privateer, of 12 guns

12 guns and 157 men, on the 21ſt of December, in lat. 1 deg. 18 min. S. and long. 95 deg. 20 min. E. The Clariſſe ſailed from the Iſle of France the 24th of November, victualled for ſix months, to cruize in the Bay of Bengal; ſhe had not made any capture.

Copy of a Letter from Lord Nelſon, Commander-in-chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Mediterranean, to William Marſden, Eſq. dated Victory at Sea, May 19, 1804.

SIR, I herewith tranſmit you, for the information of the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, a copy of a letter from Captain Pettet, commander of his majeſty's ſloop Termagant, giving an account of the boats of that ſloop having, on the 15th inſt. taken poſſeſſion of the French chebeck privateer Felicité, off Port Favona, in Corſica, which it appears the enemy had ſcuttled previous to their leaving her, as ſhe ſoon afterwards ſunk. I am very much pleaſed with Captain Pettet's exertions in having deſtroyed this veſſel, as ſhe was one of the fineſt privateers in this country, and had captured two of our merchantmen laſt year, off Tunis.

NELSON and BRONTE.

"My Lord, I have the honour to acquaint your lordſhip, that at two P. M. May 15, I chaced a ſtrange ſail under the land, but before I could arrive up with her, ſhe got into the port Favona, and anchored behind a reef of rocks. I came to with the ſloop, and ſent the boat in, who brought her out; but from the enemy's having ſcuttled her, ſhe went down within half a mile of the ſhore, in 14 fathoms water; ſhe proved to be the Felicité French chebeck, commanded by Captain Felix Podeſta, belonging to Ajaccio, mounting two long guns in the bow, and ſix braſs ſwivels, beſides ſmall arms, &c. and I believe ſixty men, as ſhe appears to have rowed 30 oars."

[We are much concerned to announce the capture of the Admiral Alpin, outward-bound Eaſt-Indiaman, Captain Rogers, and ſome other veſſels, by the ſquadron under the orders of Admiral Linois. The Admiral Alpin is ſuppoſed to have been captured off the Cape: ſhe had on-board about 12,000 ounces of ſilver, chiefly the property of private individuals, and a conſiderable quantity of copper coin, together with ſeveral ſtand of arms for the uſe of the troops in India. This intelligence was received by the American ſhip la Miſſouri, from Batavia, detained by La Loire frigate, and ſent into Plymouth; the captain of which ſtates, that when he left the Iſle of France, there was lying there, the Counteſs of Sutherland country ſhip, laden with 6800 bales of cotton; Admiral Alpin, and an Engliſh brig from Bencoolen; all captured and ſent in by Admiral Linois. The French ſquadron touched at Batavia, a few days previous to the Miſſouri's ſailing from thence, and ſhortly afterwards ſailed on a cruize in the Indian ſeas, a circumſtance which has excited conſiderable apprehenſions reſpecting the ſafety of our China fleet. The American captain adds, that ſeveral privateers were fitting out at the Iſle of France, for the purpoſe of cruizing to intercept the Engliſh Eaſt-India ſhips. The Admiral Alpin was the laſt ſhip of the paſt ſeaſon; her cargo is eſtimated at about 35 000l. She ſailed from Portſmouth in Auguſt laſt, in company with the Georgiana. The Counteſs of Sutherland is ſuppoſed to be the largeſt private ſhip ever built in India, being of 2000 tons burthen.]

The bill for the abolition of the ſlave trade is to ſtand over till next ſeſſion, upon the motion of Lord Hawkeſbury, the miniſter who laid it before the houſe of lords. This is a bad omen. But the opinions as well as the meaſures of ſome ſtateſmen, are entirely to be regulated by times and *exiſting circumſtances*. If a new tax is to be propoſed, we are told of the happineſs and proſperity of the lower claſſes of the community; if the ſlave trade is to be aboliſhed, we hear of nothing but the ſuperiority of *negro happineſs* to that of the Engliſh peaſantry.

In

In the houſe of commons, on the 2d of July, the chancellor of the exchequer moved, that a ſum ſufficient to liquidate the arrears of the civil liſt, amounting to near 600,000l. ſhould be granted to his majeſty. The cauſes which had produced this large debt, were detailed to the houſe by Mr. Pitt, and his motion paſſed with ſcarcely any oppoſition, except from Sir Francis Burdett. Mr. Pitt alſo propoſed an addition of 60,000l. a-year to the civil liſt, to make up for the deficiency created by the payment of fees in the different offices through which the money is iſſued, amounting annually to the enormous ſum of 54,000l. No objections of any conſequence were made to either of theſe propoſitions.

FRANCE. By the Paris papers we learn, that on the morning of the 25th of June, at ſeven o'clock, Georges, and eleven of his companions, were taken from the Bicetre to the Conciergerie, where their awful ſentence was read to them. After ſpending ſome time in devotion, they were between eleven and twelve put into four carts, and conveyed to the Place de Greve, where they were guillotined. The head of Georges fell the firſt, and we underſtand they all died with the greateſt firmneſs, exclaiming in an undaunted manly tone, Vive le Roi! Vive Louis XVIII!

General Moreau's ſentence has been altered. It appears from the Moniteur, that he has been ſent off for the United States: but that he will reach the aſſigned place of his deſtination, is not altogether a credible circumſtance. The veſſel which carries him may accidentally miſtake its way to Cayenne, or ſome other equally healthy climate; or ſome convenient accident may happen in the courſe of the voyage, which may terminate, for ever, the fate of this unfortunate victim of Bonaparte's envy and reſentment. A Dutch paper mentions that his departure was very ſudden, and that he had not the leaſt previous notification of it. It is added, that he had cauſed his apartment in the temple to be furniſhed, in the opinion that it would be the place of his confinement.

We find inſerted in the Moniteur, the proteſt of Louis XVIII. under the character of the Count de Lille, againſt the aſſumption of the imperial dignity of France by Bonaparte, as well as the deſign to attach it to his family by an hereditary eſtabliſhment. In this inſtrument he appeals, in very energetic terms, to all the ſovereign powers, reſpecting that event, as well as the whole of the French revolution, which he repreſents, from its commencement to the preſent day, as an entire nullity reſpecting his rights, and at the ſame time menacing the ſtability of every throne of Europe. Some perſons, however, doubt the authenticity of this paper; it is certain no reply has been made to it on the part of any ſtate.

WEST-INDIES.—The New York papers ſtate, that an indiſcriminate maſſacre of all the white French inhabitants at Cape François, took place on the 20th of April: this dreadful carnage continued for three ſucceſſive days and nights. Americans and their property have hitherto been ſuffered to eſcape.

It appears that the two rival chiefs, Deſſalines and Chriſtophe, have quarrelled among themſelves, and that a civil war is the conſequence. To Chriſtophe we are compelled to wiſh ſucceſs; many proofs of humanity and general benevolence have occaſionally marked his conduct, and pointed him out as the moſt worthy ſucceſſor of the unfortunate Touſſaint; while Deſſalines, on the contrary, has exhibited nothing but the moſt ferocious and ſavage barbarity during the ſhort time he has poſſeſſed the chief command.

Accounts from Jamaica, dated the 20th of May, ſtate, that an alarming plot had been formed by the French priſoners in that iſland, in conjunction with the French at Cuba, but that it had been fortunately diſcovered; the object was, to cauſe an inſurrection, for the purpoſe of obtaining poſſeſſion of Jamaica. It is ſaid, that they were to have been provided with money

money by ſome Jews, who, however, failed in their engagement, and the whole plot was happily diſcovered before any exploſion could take place. The neceſſary meaſures had been adopted to prevent any ſimilar attempt for the future, and the iſland was in every reſpect ſafe, and free from alarm. But ſtill it is very unhealthy, and a great mortality has already taken place there; Captains Cathcart and Baker, of the navy, are amongſt the victims.

IRELAND. Apprehenſions are ſtill entertained relative to the tranquillity of this part of his majeſty's dominions; but precautions have not been wanting to meet the threatened danger.

M'Cabe, who is poſitively ſaid to be landed in Ireland, and for whoſe apprehenſion a reward of 500l. has been proclaimed, was a refugee on account of the former rebellion, and had been one of the confidential aides-de-camp of Lord Edward Fitzgerald. He is certainly a man of a deſperate character, and has had more hair-breadth eſcapes than moſt men who have been continually engaged in military conteſts. He poſſeſſed an indefatigable zeal for the traiterous cauſe in which he was embarked, and diſplayed the moſt conſummate art and preſence of mind on every occaſion. At one time there were no leſs than twenty-five indictments againſt him for various acts of treaſon; he was outlawed, proclaimed, and purſued in every quarter of the country where he ſought an aſylum. He was once traced to a ſmall village in the county of Roſcommon, where he was ſurrounded by Lord Kingſborough, with a ſtrong force, but eſcaped by aſſuming the diſguiſe and accent of a Scotch pedlar—and on his retreat ſold ſeveral articles to the ſoldiers who came to apprehend him. At another time he was ſurrounded in the houſe where he was in bed. Apprized of his danger, he immediately transferred himſelf to the outſide of the quilt, and throwing the bed-clothes careleſsly over him, the moment before Lord Kingſborough entered the room, he was ſuppoſed to have leaped out of the window, and completely eluded diſcovery. He was afterwards taken priſoner on ſuſpicion of his identity, and committed to Newgate, Dublin, where he remained nine weeks, perſiſting that he was a Scotch pedlar; and actually perſuaded ſeveral ſoldiers of a highland regiment on guard, that he was an old acquaintance of theirs at Inverneſs; and was at laſt diſcharged on this pretence. Above an hundred of his aſſociates in rebellion were at the ſame time in the ſame priſon, and knew him perſonally, but would not diſcover him, notwithſtanding the large reward offered. Such a man muſt certainly be a formidable partizan in any cauſe, however deſperate, to which he is attached, and would be readily ſelected for the promotion of a deſign ſuch as that for which he is ſtrongly ſuſpected to have returned to Ireland.

Alarming accident.—On Tueſday morning, July 17, about half-after ſix o'clock, the inhabitants, in the neighbourhood of Garden-ſtreet, Whitechapel-church, were alarmed by a rumbling noiſe, ſucceeded by violent ſcreams and outcries. The noiſe was ſpeedily diſcovered to ariſe from the fall of two houſes in Dork-ſtreet, adjoining, which had buried the unfortunate inhabitants in their ruins. The alarm was inſtantaneouſly ſpread, and every means were reſorted to for the releaſe of the unhappy ſufferers. About one hundred perſons were actively employed for ſeveral hours, who effected the releaſe of thirty-five people. Several ſurgeons attended, and examined the ſituation of the ſufferers; their report was very favourable, only fourteen were found hurt, but none dangerouſly. They were conveyed to the London hoſpital. Among the number that eſcaped without injury was a female child, about nine months old, between two pieces of timber, unhurt; the little innocent was lying on its back, playing with its clothes, unconſcious of any danger. She greeted her deliverers with ſmiles. Farther aſſiſtance arriving, the ſearch was continued with great ardour: a man, named Box, his wife, and three children, were traced by their cries

to

to the cellar, when they were dragged from the window unhurt. It appears, that this family had occupied the ground-floor, and had fled into the cellar for ſafety, on firſt hearing the craſh. Two old women were found, one of the age of ninety-five and the other eighty; they occupied a back room up two pair of ſtairs; the former had been confined to her bed ſeven months; neither of them received the leaſt injury. The moſt diſtreſſing part of this ſpectacle was a poor woman, who had lain in on the Sunday preceding: both herſelf and child were materially injured. Before nine o'clock ſuch exertion had been uſed, that the whole of the perſons were found whom it was ſuppoſed were miſſing; and, however miraculous it may appear, not one of them was found dead; very few had their limbs broken. A widow and her daughter, who dwelt in a back room up two pair of ſtairs, were among thoſe moſt hurt; alſo a man and his wife, who occupied a garret. When the accident happened, nearly all the people were in bed, conſequently when they were taken from the ruins they were entirely naked, and had not a rag to put on, except what they obtained from the humanity of the neighbours.

It is but juſtice to ſay, that the ſurveyor of the diſtrict, as well as the landlord of the premiſes, gave notice to the inhabitants, ſome weeks ago, to quit, as their lives were not thought ſafe; and on Monday ſeveral of the poor ſufferers, in conſequence of that advice, looked out for dwellings to remove to, but failing of ſucceſs, were under the neceſſity of remaining where they were.

On the night of the 21ſt of April died, his Serene Highneſs the reigning Duke of Saxe-Gotha. The burial ceremony took place on the night of the 25th, according to the wiſh he expreſſed in his will. The grave was dug by his courtiers on the iſland, in the Engliſh garden, at the foot of thoſe of his two deceaſed children. The reigning ducheſs, with her child on her arm, had the evening before ſtrewed flowers in and round the grave. At midnight the body was carried by the ſervants of the duke. The ceremony was only interrupted by the ſighs and tears of all preſent. Prince Frederic planted a tree on the grave. No drums were beat, no ſermon was pronounced, no cannons were fired, no bells were tolled.

Nauche, preſident of the galvanic ſociety at Paris, lately fell a victim to his zeal for the ſciences. He was burned by a vial of phoſphorus, which he uſed for his experiments.

Died in Dublin, aged 115 years and 10 months, William Mitchell, a revenue-officer, born in Londonderry on the firſt of July, 1689. He had been ſome time in America when it belonged to England, and was one of thoſe ſuffering loyaliſts who loſt his property by the war, on which account he was recommended to an employment in the revenue.

Francis Smith, convicted in the laſt January ſeſſions, of ſhooting the man whom he ſuppoſed to be the Hammerſmith ghoſt, has received his majeſty's free pardon.

At the conferences of the methodiſt ſociety, in America, for 1803, it appears that the numbers in connection with the ſociety, were 81,617 whites, 22,453 perſons of colour, total, 104,070, being 17,336 more than the preceding year.

Diſpatches have been received by government, from New South Wales, dated the 11th of March, ſtating, that an inſurrection had broken out there, which for ſome time threatened ſerious conſequences. The inſurgents, who were chiefly United Iriſhmen, aſſembled at Caſtle-hill, with the avowed object of marching to Paramatta, and, after planting the tree of liberty at the government-houſe, to proceed to Sydney. Their deſigns were, however, fruſtrated by the activity of government. The inſurgents were entirely routed, 300 of them were taken, or delivered themſelves up; ten were ſelected, tried by a court-martial, and ſentenced to death, four of whom were hung. Martial law had been proclaimed by the governor; but when theſe diſpatches came away, the inſurrection was effectually quelled, and the proclamation of martial law was revoked.





HENRY II.

London, Pubd March 1st 1800, by the Act directs Sept.r Colnaghi & J. Wilkes

LIFE OF HENRY II. KING OF FRANCE.

THIS monarch aſcended the throne of his father, in the twenty-ninth year of his age, poſſeſſed of full vigour of body and mind; handſome in his perſon; accompliſhed in the martial exerciſes of the age; courteous, open, and beneficent. But naturally tractable, and yielding to others, he was formed to be under the guidance of favourites.

The dying injunctions of his father had exhorted him never to recal the conſtable Montmorency, and to repreſs the dangerous ambition of the houſe of Guiſe; but the former was loaded with honours, and the latter entruſted with the confidence of Henry; while only Duke of Orleans, the king, at the early age of thirteen, had eſpouſed Catharine of Medicis; that princeſs had a few years ſince brought him a ſon, who was named Francis; but thoſe ſeducing arts for which ſhe was afterwards ſo eminent ſeem not to have affected the mind of her huſband, who profeſſed himſelf the willing ſlave of Diana de Poitiers, ducheſs de Valentinois. This extraordinary woman, who ruled with abſolute ſway over her lover, had with undiminiſhed beauty reached the autumn of life, and, at the age of forty-eight, beheld a great and youthful monarch ſighing at her feet.

The recovery of Boulogne was an object of the higheſt importance to the intereſt and honour of France; the Engliſh councils were weak and divided, and the feuds which commonly diſtract a minority raged with uncontrouled violence. The miniſters of Edward VI. readily liſtened to the propoſals of Henry, who offered four hundred thouſand crowns for the immediate reſtitution of Boulogne. The ſum propoſed was accepted; and the peace which was negociated between the two kingdoms, was extended alſo to Scotland.

In 1549, an edict was made to reſtrain the extravagant remittances which the clergy had been in uſe of making to the court of Rome, and for correcting ſome other abuſes committed by the papal notaries. With this edict Pope Julius III. was highly diſpleaſed; and the following year war was declared by the King of France againſt the pope and the emperor. The pretence was, that Henry protected Octavio Farneſe, duke of Parma, whom the pope was deſirous of depriving of his dominions. In this war the king was threatened with the cenſures of the church, more eſpecially when it was known that he had entered into an alliance with the Turks, and a Turkiſh fleet entered the Mediterranean, where they threatened the Iſle of Gozo, and made deſcents upon Sicily. Henry, however, ſtrongly denied any ſuch connection, and inſiſted that the emperor had given them ſufficient provocation: but, be this as it will, the emperor ſoon found himſelf in ſuch danger from theſe new enemies, that he could not ſupport the pope as he intended, who on that account was obliged to ſue for peace. After this, the king continued the war againſt the emperor with ſucceſs; reducing the cities of Toul, Verdun, and Metz; the keys of all which three places he received at the ſame time on horſeback, and ſurrounded by his whole army. On the other hand the Emperor Charles V. who had ſo lately aſpired to the dominion of Europe, with a feeble train, and under cover of the night, was compelled to evacuate Inſpruck, and haſtily fled before the arms of Maurice and Villach, in Carinthia, on the frontier of the Venetian territories. Surpriſed and abandoned, he ſigned a treaty at Paſſau, which for ever ſecured the eccleſiaſtical and civil independence of the German princes; who, attentive alone to their own concerns, ſcarcely ſeem to remember how much they were indebted for their ſucceſs to Henry, and made a merit to their ſovereign of abandoning their ally to his reſentment.

In Italy the Sianeſe threw off the imperial yoke, and placed themſelves under the protection of France; while Solyman, the powerful but diſhonourable ally of Henry, filled the Mediterranean with his fleets, and ſtruck terror through the city of Naples. Had the operations of the Ottomans been ſeconded by the armaments of Henry, Naples muſt once more have acknowledged the dominion of a French maſter; but the Turks, hearing no tidings from their ally, ſailed again to Conſtantinople; and the attention of Henry was diverted from foreign conqueſts to the protection of his own dominions.

Impatient to efface an ignominious repulſe at Metz, Charles entered France, and poured the tempeſt of his arms on Terouanne; d'Eſſe, a veteran officer who commanded in that city, was killed; the imperialiſts preſſed the ſiege with vigour and perſeverance; and the place was taken by aſſault. Charles ordered the fortifications to be razed, and the inhabitants to be diſperſed in the adjacent towns. The army, under the command of Emanuel Philibert, the young duke of Savoy, who already began to diſplay thoſe talents for which he was afterwards ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed, moved next to the ſiege of Heſdin. Its walls, though defended with bravery, could not long withſtand the ardour of the aſſailants; and Henry himſelf in perſon, with a numerous army, advanced to check the formidable progreſs of his enemy.

The appearance of ſuch an antagoniſt rouſed the emperor from the bed of ſickneſs; he quitted Bruſſels in a litter, and arrived in his camp, though debilitated in his body, yet firm and undaunted in mind; but his prudence ſuffered him not to hazard the fate of the war in a deciſive action; and the King of France, after having in vain endeavoured to compel his rival to an engagement, by threatening the ſiege of Cambray, and embarraſſed by the indiſpoſition of the conſtable Montmorency, on whoſe military experience he chiefly relied, retired without performing any thing worthy the greatneſs of his preparations.

In Italy the French were more unfortunate than in Flanders. Strozzi, a Florentine exile, who commanded in that country, was defeated with the loſs of 4000 men, by the Marquis of Marignano, general to Coſmo de Medicis. The ſiege of Sienna was inſtantly formed by the victor; the fate of that city was protracted for ſome months by the valour of Monluc, who commanded the French garriſon; but the Sieneſe, ſuperior to the force of arms, were incapable of reſiſting the aſſaults of famine; the terms they obtained, were however honourable; and Monluc, with the French troops, was allowed to march out with all the honours of war; but Marſhal Briſſac, in Piedmont, ſupported the glory of his country, and juſtified the choice of his prince; though his troops were inferior to thoſe of the imperialiſts, he not only baffled the attempts of the Duke of Alva, who, with his uſual arrogance, had boaſted that he would ſoon drive him beyond the mountains, but even extended his incurſions into that part of the country which hitherto the emperor had preſerved; and would probably have rendered more important ſervices to his country, had not the neceſſary ſupplies for his ſupport been intercepted by the jealouſy of the Guiſes and the conſtable Montmorency.

On the death of Henry d'Albret, king of Navarre, in 1555, the King of France was deſirous of annexing Bearn, and the ſmall remnant of that prince's territories, to his own dominions; but Anthony duke of Vendome, who had married Jane the heireſs of d'Albret, by his diligence ſecured the royal inheritance which deſcended to him; and rejected the threats and promiſes of Henry, who alternately menaced him with the weight of his arms, and tempted him with liberal offers of compenſation.

Henry, indulgent to his paſſions, and to the profuſion of his miſtreſs, had been obliged to load his ſubjects with new impoſts, to defray the expences of war, and the magnificence

nificence of his court. The emperor, ſolicitous to procure an interval of tranquillity, was ready to liſten to any terms of accommodation. The various claims of the rival monarchs rendered it difficult to conclude a ſolid peace; but an expedient was propoſed of terminating their hoſtilities by a long truce, which, without diſcuſſing their different pretenſions, allowed each to retain what was in his poſſeſſion. Henry, in accepting theſe favourable conditions, which left him in quiet enjoyment of the greater part of the Duke of Savoy's dominions, with his important acquiſitions on the German frontier, was only embarraſſed by his late engagements with the pope; theſe he however, was perſuaded by the conſtable Montmorency to ſacrifice to the intereſts of his kingdom; but he carefully ſtipulated, that in the truce, which was ſigned for five years, the Roman pontiff ſhould be expreſsly included.

Paul IV. now pope, received the intelligence of the late negociation with terror and aſtoniſhment; he beheld himſelf forſaken by the ally on whom he depended, and expoſed to the reſentment of an adverſary whom he dreaded. The Duke of Alva was already encamped on the frontiers of the eccleſiaſtical territories; and the pope, to avert the immediate danger, had recourſe to thoſe arts for which the court of Rome was ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed. Under pretence of mediating a definitive peace between the rival princes, Cardinal Rebiba was diſpatched to Bruſſels, and the nephew of the pontiff, Cardinal Caraffa, to Paris. The former was ſecretly inſtructed to protract his negociation as long as poſſible; while the latter was directed to preſs the French king to renounce the treaty of truce, and to reſume his engagement with the holy ſee. By preſents and flattery Caraffa gained the ſuffrages of Catharine of Medicis, and Diana Poitiers. Henry was incapable of reſiſting the importunities of his conſort and miſtreſs, ſeconded by the ardour of the Duke of Guiſe, and the eloquence of his brother the Cardinal of Lorraine. His own genius, warlike and enterpriſing, correſponded with their inclinations; and he ſigned a new league with the pope, which rekindled the flames of war, both in Italy and the Low Countries.

Philip (to whom the Emperor Charles had reſigned his hereditary dominions) received with indignation the intelligence of Henry's deſigns to violate the recent truce. He directed his arms againſt the frontier towns of Flanders, expoſed by the expedition againſt Italy. He perſuaded his conſort, the Queen of England, to enter into his views; her violent affection for Philip excited her to ſurmount the reluctance of her ſubjects, and to declare war againſt France; Emanuel Philibert duke of Savoy was entruſted with the command of the main army; the zeal of the Flemings was diſplayed in ſeconding the deſigns of their new ſovereign; and, while Philip himſelf fixed his quarters at Cambray, the Duke of Savoy, after alarming France on each ſide of Champagne, advanced by rapid marches, and inveſted St. Quintin in Picardy.

The garriſon of that town had been weakened by detachments ſent towards Champagne, and ſcarcely amounted to one-fifth of the number requiſite for its defence. The fortifications had been neglected; and the beſiegers were ſtimulated by the importance of acquiring a town which opened to them a direct road to Paris. A few days muſt have crowned their efforts with ſucceſs, if Admiral de Coligny, conſidering his honour concerned to preſerve a place within his juriſdiction, had not thrown himſelf into the town with a gallant band of followers, and by his ſkill and determined valour, at leaſt deferred its fate. The voice of glory and intereſt called upon Henry to ſave a town, the loſs of which would open a paſſage for the enemy into the heart of France. The forces he could haſtily aſſemble, he confided to the experience of the conſtable Montmorency, whoſe na-

tural caution was vanquiſhed by his deſire to extricate his nephew Coligny from his dangerous ſituation. With this view he approached the camp of the enemy, while d'Andelot the brother of Coligny, with five hundred adventurous followers, forced his entrance into the town. But, in the execution of this deſign, Montmorency had drawn too near the entrenchments of the beſiegers to eſcape with impunity from ſo active and vigilant a commander as the Duke of Savoy. He had ſcarcely begun to retire, before he was preſſed by the ſuperior numbers of the enemy. The ranks of the French were broken by the furious charge of Count Egmont at the head of the cavalry, and their boaſted men at arms ſought ſhelter in a precipitate flight. Abandoned by the horſe, the foot were not able much longer to ſuſtain the unequal conflict; above four thouſand periſhed in the field; and the conſtable, after defending himſelf with the moſt heroic courage, and receiving a dangerous wound, was made priſoner, with the Dukes of Montpenſier and Longueville, and the Marſhal St. André.

The defeat of St. Quintin ſcarcely diffuſed leſs conſternation throughout France, than the fatal battles of Creſſy and Agincourt; the trembling inhabitants of Paris prepared to quit a capital which they hourly expected would be inſulted by the preſence of the enemy. Amidſt the general diſmay, Henry alone preſerved an undaunted countenance; he inſtantly recalled the Duke of Guiſe from Italy; he ſolicited the aſſiſtance of the Grand Signior; and he incited the Scots to invade the north of England, and diſtract the attention of Mary. A more immediate reſource was found in commanding the ban and arriere ban of the frontier provinces immediately to take the field; but all theſe precautions and efforts would have proved vain, had Philip liſtened to the advice of the Duke of Savoy, to relinquiſh the ſiege of St. Quintin, and march directly towards Paris. That monarch, naturally cautious, was afraid of bringing his forces into the heart of France, without a ſingle place to retreat to; he adviſed, therefore, the continuance of the ſiege of St. Quintin; and his generals more readily acquieſced in his opinion, as they imagined the town could not hold out many hours; but the courage of Coligny roſe in proportion to the exigency and danger. Fruitful in reſources, each moment ſeemed to diſplay ſome new expedient; for ſeventeen days he baffled the repeated aſſaults of the Spaniards, the Flemings, and the Engliſh; at length all oppoſition was overwhelmed by their ſuperior numbers, and Coligny himſelf was taken priſoner on the breach. Henry, however, had availed himſelf with the utmoſt activity of the interval afforded by the admiral's obſtinate reſiſtance. The Duke of Guiſe rapidly advanced from Italy to check the progreſs of Philip; he was received in France as the guardian angel of that kingdom; and the confidence which the king repoſed in him, was juſtified by his zeal and enterpriſing ſpirit. The army with which he returned, was joined by new levies, and ſwelled by reinforcements from Germany and Switzerland. Its numbers, and the reputation of its general, made Philip tremble for his new conqueſts; when the Duke of Guiſe ſuddenly turned from menacing the frontier towns of Flanders, to undertake a more arduous and important enterprize.

Calais had been taken by the Engliſh, under Edward III. and was the only place they retained of their ancient and extenſive territories in France. But Mary and her miniſters, from an injudicious œconomy, had neglected the works, and diſmiſſed the greater part of the garriſon. The Duke of Guiſe was appriſed of theſe circumſtances, and the rigour of winter did not deter him from the daring deſign; he ſuddenly inveſted the town, drove the Engliſh from the forts which protected it, and in eight days reſtored Calais to the dominion of the French after it had been ſubject to England for two hundred and ten years. Henry imitated on this occaſion the policy

policy of its former conqueror; he carefully expelled the Engliſh inhabitants, and new peopled the town with his own ſubjects, whom he allured to ſettle there by various immunities.

On the retreat of the Duke of Guiſe, the pope had indeed ſigned a treaty of peace, and reconciled himſelf to Philip; but Henry found ſufficient conſolation for this deſertion in the marriage of the dauphin to Mary queen of Scotland; that princeſs had been long ſince affianced to Francis, and the nuptials were now celebrated with unuſual ſplendour. But the Scots in the articles of marriage, took every precaution that prudence could dictate, to preſerve the liberty and independence of their country.

With the return of ſpring, the contending armies renewed their operations; the Duke of Guiſe inveſted, and reduced after a ſiege of three weeks, Thionville, in the duchy of Luxembourg. But this acquiſition was more than counterbalanced by an event that had happened in another part of the Low Countries. The Marſhal de Termes, governor of Calais, had penetrated into Flanders, ſtormed Dunkirk, and advanced to Nieuport, when his career was checked by the approach of the Count of Egmont, with a ſuperior force. De Termes, encumbered with his ſpoils, endeavoured to retreat, but he was overtaken by the rapidity of the count, and compelled to engage near Gravelines. The deſperate valour of the French held victory for ſome time in ſuſpenſe; when a ſquadron of Engliſh ſhips, drawn to the coaſt by the firing, entered the Aa, and turned their guns upon the right wing of the army of de Termes; the ſpirit of the Flemings revived with this aſſiſtance, and the rout of the French became univerſal. Two thouſand were killed on the ſpot; a greater number in their flight periſhed by the hands of the enraged peaſantry; and the Marſhal de Termes, with many officers of diſtinction, were taken priſoners.

The Duke of Guiſe, on intelligence of this diſaſter, relinquiſhed all other ſchemes, and haſtened to the defence of the frontier of Picardy, while the Duke of Savoy effected a junction with the forces of the Count of Egmont. Each monarch placed himſelf at the head of his reſpective army; and, as they were now only ſeparated by a few leagues, it was hourly expected that a deciſive action would determine the fortune of the royal rivals. Yet both Philip and Henry continued to fortify their camps, and diſcovered, by their inaction, their inclinations for peace. For half a century their kingdoms had been mutually exhauſted by the operations of war. The former was impatient to viſit Spain; the latter was influenced by the paſſions of the Ducheſs of Valentinois, who regarded with diſguſt the haughtineſs of the Duke of Guiſe and his brother the Cardinal of Lorraine, and was inclined to thwart their meaſures and obſtruct their glory. By her perſuaſion, Montmorency, ſtill a priſoner, and eager to regain his liberty, was entruſted with the delicate negociation; Philip readily liſtened to his propoſals, and a definitive treaty was ſigned at Cateau in Cambrecis. The Duke of Savoy recovered the territories which France had wreſted from him in Piedmont, Savoy, and Breſſe. Corſica was ceded to the Genoeſe; but Heſdin, Catelet, and Noyon, were reſtored to the French, who alſo retained Calais, Metz, Toul, and Verdun. The death of Queen Mary had diſſolved the connections of Philip with England; and, by a ſeparate treaty with her ſucceſſor Elizabeth, Henry engaged at the end of eight years to deliver up Calais, or to forfeit the ſum of five hundred thouſand crowns. A. D. 1559.

The Duke of Guiſe, and his brother the cardinal, arraigned the late treaty in the moſt open manner, as humiliating and diſgraceful to France. But their influence expired on the return of Montmorency; and the conſtable, ſupported by the Ducheſs of Valentinois, reſumed his former aſcendancy over the mind of

of his royal maſter. Henry himſelf had cloſed with the overtures of peace, that he might the more effectually repreſs the religious opinions of the reformers, which were ſpreading with rapidity throughout his dominions. D'Andelot, the brother of Coligny, and the nephew of the conſtable, was juſtly accuſed as a proſelyte to the doctrines of Calvin. In the preſence of his ſovereign he preſumed to acknowledge his ſentiments; he was immediately deprived of his poſt of general of the French infantry, committed to cloſe confinement, and only enlarged by ſubmiſſion and the entreaties of his uncle. Throughout the capital and the different provinces, the ſevereſt penalties were denounced againſt the profeſſors of Lutheraniſm: five of the moſt obſtinate were ſent to the Baſtile, and orders were iſſued for their immediate and rigorous proſecution.

The active zeal of a monarch, in the vigour of his age, and neither deſtitute of capacity or firmneſs, might, perhaps, have vanquiſhed the ſcruples of his ſubjects, and preſerved his kingdom from the calamities of civil commotion, inflamed by religious rancour; but the deſigns of Henry, and the hopes of the eſtabliſhed church, were extinguiſhed by a fatal and unexpected accident. Emanuel duke of Savoy had arrived at Paris, to be preſent at the marriage of the Princeſs Elizabeth, who, by an article of the late treaty, was affianced to the King of Spain, and whoſe nuptials were celebrated at Paris by proxy, with martial magnificence. Jouſts and tournaments had on this occaſion been proclaimed by Henry, who excelled in every perſonal accompliſhment; he had already given ſignal proofs of his proweſs; and on the laſt day he was deſirous of breaking a lance againſt Gabriel de Lorges, count de Montgomery, who was diſtinguiſhed above any other nobleman for his ſuperior addreſs in theſe combats. Montgomery, at the command of his ſovereign, entered the liſts with avowed reluctance. The ſhock was rude on both ſides; but, the count's lance breaking againſt the king's helmet, he attacked Henry with the ſtump; it entered the eyebrow of his right eye, and the monarch, bereaved of ſpeech and underſtanding, fell inſtantly to the ground. He was conveyed to his palace, and, after remaining in a ſtate of inſenſibility for eleven days, expired, in the ſixteenth year of his reign, and the forty-fifth of his age, A. D. 1559; leaving by his wife, Catharine of Medicis, ſeven children, the eldeſt of whom, who ſucceeded him by the name of Francis II. was only entered into his ſeventeenth year.

GENERAL HISTORY OF EGYPT.—*Continued from p. 173.*

FROM THE CONQUEST OF EGYPT BY THE ROMANS, TO THE FALL OF THE EGYPTIAN CALIPHS.

AFTER the death of Cleopatra, Egypt was reduced to the humble ſtate of a Roman province, and was, for ſeveral centuries, governed by prætors ſent from Rome. This luxuriant country, however, was highly favoured by its conquerors, who delegated to the people the privilege of ſubſiſting under their ancient laws, and of exerciſing uninterruptedly the functions of their religion. Even the gods Iſis and Serapis were naturalized at Rome; and, though their temples were demoliſhed in the year of Rome 701, by order of the ſenate, yet they were afterwards reſtored with ſtill greater ſolemnity and magnificence. Under the Roman government, the revenues of Egypt were eſtimated at three millions ſterling per annum, having been greatly improved by the care and economy of the prætors, who literally made that province the granary and ſtorehouſe of Rome. When Probus commanded in Egypt, he executed many conſiderable works, which greatly contributed to the ſplendour and benefit of the country.

try. The navigation of the Nile, ſo important to the Roman commerce, was highly improved; and temples, bridges porticoes, and palaces, were conſtructed by the hands of the ſoldiers, who acted by turns as architects, as engineers, and as huſbandmen; all tending to the augmentation of this rich domain. Under the Roman juriſdiction, likewiſe, the light of the goſpel, and the bleſſings of the Chriſtian religion, made their firſt entrance into Egypt. It was firſt embraced by the Therapeutæ, or Eſſenians of the lake Mereotis, a Jewiſh ſect, which had abated much of its reverence for the Moſaic ceremonies; but it was in the ſchool of Alexandria, that the Chriſtian theology appears to have aſſumed a regular and ſcientific form; and, when Adrian viſited Egypt, he found a church compoſed of converted Jews and of Greeks, ſufficiently important to attract the notice of that inquiſitive prince.

But, notwithſtanding the wiſdom and mildneſs of the Roman juriſprudence over every part of Egypt, yet this grand acceſſion to their dominions could not be governed without frequent inſurrections and rebellions of the people. About the year of Chriſt 296, five Mooriſh nations iſſued forth from their deſerts to invade the neighbouring provinces; they ſeized upon Egypt, and being joined by the natives, aſſumed the reins of ſovereignty in Alexandria. Diocletian, appriſed of theſe meaſures, loſt no time in puniſhing the inſurgents. He opened the campaign in Egypt by the ſiege of Alexandria, cut off the aqueducts which conveyed the waters of the Nile into every part of the city; and, rendering his camp impregnable to the ſallies of the beſieged multitude, he puſhed his attacks with caution and vigour. After a ſiege of eight months, Alexandria, waſted by the ſword and by fire, implored the clemency of the conqueror; but it experienced the full extent of his ſeverity. Many thouſands of the citizens periſhed in a promiſcuous ſlaughter, and there were few obnoxious perſons in Egypt, who eſcaped a ſentence either of death or of exile.

The fate of Euſiris and of Coptos was ſtill more melancholy than that of Alexandria; thoſe famous cities, the former diſtinguiſhed by its vaſt antiquity, the latter enriched by the paſſage of the Indian trade, were utterly deſtroyed by the arms and by the ſevere order of Diocletian. The character of the Egyptian nation, inſenſible to kindneſs, but extremely ſuſceptible to fear, could alone juſtify this exceſſive rigour. The ſeditions of Alexandria had often affected the tranquillity of Rome; and the province of Upper Egypt, inceſſantly relapſing into rebellion, had embraced the alliance of the ſavages of Ethiopia. Even the Blemmyes, ſcattered between the iſland of Meroe and the Red Sea, were ſubſidized by the Egyptians; and theſe ſavage barbarians, whom antiquity, ſhocked with the deformity of their figure, had almoſt excluded from the human race, preſumed to rank themſelves among the enemies of Rome. Such had been the unworthy allies of the Egyptians, who now ſuffered in turn from the unrelenting rigour of the Roman arms. But, at the ſame time that Diocletian chaſtiſed the paſt crimes of the Egyptians and their allies, he provided for the future ſafety and happineſs of the country, by many wiſe regulations, which were confirmed and enforced under the ſucceeding reigns. It was probably about this time, and upon this occaſion, that the famous pillar was erected, which was ſo long called Pompey's pillar; of which more hereafter.

Egypt continued under the Roman yoke, not without occaſional ſtruggles for the recovery of its liberty, and ſtill more ſerious quarrels with the prætors and Greek Chriſtians, until the reign of the emperor Heraclius, when the Saracen forces, in the caliphate of Omar, bore down the kingdoms of the eaſt, conquered Paleſtine, and reduced Syria under the Mahommedan power. After ſetting out from Medina, to viſit the holy city of Jeruſalem, and review his

his victorious troops, A. D. 638, Omar directed his general Yzid to remain in Paleſtine, Abu Obadiah to march againſt Antioch and Aleppo, and Amrou, otherwiſe Amru Ebn Al As, to invade Egypt. The intrepid Amrou, at the head of only four thouſand Arabs, haſtened from his ſtation at Gaza, and continued his route by forced marches, until his tents were pitched on Egyptian ground.

He aſſembled his forces before Peluſium, and took poſſeſſion of that key to Egypt, as it is uſually called, in only thirty days, which unlocked the entrance of the country, as far as the ruins of Heliopolis, and the neighbourhood of Memphis, or the modern Cairo. In the age of Auguſtus, and even in that of Conſtantine, Memphis ranked among the greateſt and moſt populous of the Roman provincial cities. The banks of the Nile, in this place of the breadth of three thouſand feet, were united by two bridges of ſixty and of thirty boats, connected in the middle ſtream by the ſmall iſland of Rouda, which was covered with gardens and habitations. The eaſtern extremity of the bridge was terminated by the town of Babylon, and the camp of a Roman legion, which protected the paſſage of the river and the ſecond capital of Egypt.

This important fortreſs, which might fairly be deſcribed as a part of Memphis or Miſrah, was ſoon inveſted by the arms of the valiant Amrou: a reinforcement of four thouſand Saracens arrived in his camp; and the military engines, which battered the walls, may be imputed to the art and labour of his Syrian allies. Yet, the ſiege was protracted to ſeven months; and the raſh invaders were encompaſſed and threatened by the approaching inundation of the Nile. Their laſt aſſault was, therefore, bold and ſucceſsful: they paſſed the ditch, which had been fortified with iron ſpikes, applied their ſcaling ladders, entered the fortreſs with ſhouts, and drove the remnant of the Greeks to their boats and the iſle of Rouda. The ſpot was afterwards recommended to the conqueror by the eaſy communication with the gulph and the peninſula of Arabia: the remains of Memphis were deſerted; the tents of the Arabs were converted into permanent habitations: and the firſt moſque roſe up in the preſence of fourſcore companions of Mahomet. A new city aroſe in their camp on the eaſtward bank of the Nile; and the contiguous quarters of Babylon and Foſtat are confounded in their preſent decay by the appellation of Old Miſrah or Cairo, of which they form an extenſive ſuburb. But the name of Cairo, the town of *victory*, more ſtrictly belongs to the modern capital.

The Arabs, however, after this glorious and profitable enterprize, muſt have finally retreated to the deſert, had they not found a powerful alliance in the heart of the country. The rapid conqueſt of Alexander, had formerly been aſſiſted by the ſuperſtition and revolt of the natives: they abhorred their Perſian oppreſſors, who had burnt the temples of Egypt, and deſtroyed their gods. After a period of ten centuries, the ſame revolution was renewed by a ſimilar cauſe; and, in the ſupport of an incomprehenſible creed, the zeal of the Coptic Chriſtians was equally ardent. The Saracens were, therefore, received as the deliverers of the Jacobite church; and a ſecret treaty was opened during the ſiege of Memphis between the victorious army and a people of ſlaves. A rich and noble Egyptian, named Al Mokawkas, had diſſembled his faith to obtain the adminiſtration of his province: but the abuſe of his truſt had expoſed him to the reſentment of Heraclius; his ſubmiſſion was only delayed by arrogance and fear; and his conſcience was prompted by intereſt to throw himſelf on the favour of the Saracens.

In his firſt conference with Amrou, he heard without indignation the uſual option of the Koran, *the tribute or the ſword*. "The Greeks (replied Mokawkas) are determined to abide the

the determination of the ſword; but with the Greeks I deſire no communion, either in this world or in the next, and I abjure for ever the Byzantine tyrant, his ſynod of Chalcedon, and his Melchite ſlaves. For myſelf and my brethren, we are reſolved to live and die in the profeſſion of the goſpel and unity of Chriſt. It is impoſſible for us to embrace the revelations of your prophet; but we are deſirous of peace, and cheerfully ſubmit to pay tribute and obedience to his temporal ſucceſſors." The tribute was aſcertained at two pieces of gold for the head of every Chriſtian; but old men, monks, women, and children of both ſexes, under ſixteen years of age, were exempted from this perſonal aſſeſſment; the Copts above and below Memphis ſwore allegiance to the caliph, and promiſed an hoſpitable entertainment of three days to every Muſſulman who ſhould travel through their country.

In the march, therefore, from Memphis to Alexandria, Amrou entruſted his ſafety to the zeal and gratitude of the Egyptians: the roads and bridges were diligently repaired; and in every ſtep of his progreſs, he could depend on a conſtant ſupply of proviſions and intelligence. The Greeks of Egypt, whoſe numbers could ſcarcely equal a tenth of the natives, were overwhelmed by the univerſal defection; they had ever been hated, they were no longer feared: the magiſtrate fled from his tribunal, the biſhop from his altar; and the diſtant garriſons were ſurpriſed or ſtarved by the ſurrounding multitudes. Had not the Nile afforded a ſafe and ready conveyance to the ſea, not an individual could have eſcaped, who by birth, or language, or office, or religion, was connected with the Greek name.

By this retreat of the Greeks from the provinces of Upper Egypt, a conſiderable force was collected in the iſland of Delta: the natural and artificial channels of the Nile, afforded a ſucceſſion of ſtrong and defenſible poſts; and the road to Alexandria was laboriouſly cleared by the victory of the Saracens in two-and-twenty days of general or partial combat. In their annals of conqueſt, the ſiege of Alexandria is, perhaps, the moſt arduous and important enterprize. The firſt trading city in the world was abundantly repleniſhed with the means of ſubſiſtence and defence. Her numerous inhabitants fought for the deareſt of human rights, religion, and property; and the enmity of the natives ſeemed to exclude them from the common benefit of peace and toleration. The ſea was continually open; and, if the emperor Heraclius had been awake to the public diſtreſs, freſh armies of Romans and barbarians might have been poured into the harbour to ſave the ſecond capital of the empire. A circumference of ten miles would have ſcattered the forces of the Greeks, and favoured the ſtratagems of an active enemy; but the two ſides of an oblong ſquare was covered by the ſea and the lake Maræotis, and each of the narrow ends expoſed a front of no more than ten furlongs. The efforts of the Arabs were not inadequate to the difficulty of the attempt and the value of the prize. From the throne of Medina, the eyes of the caliph Omar were fixed on the camp and city: his voice excited to arms the Arabian tribes and the veterans of Syria; and the merit of an holy war was recommended by the peculiar fame and fertility of Egypt.

Anxious for the ruin or expulſion of their tyrants, the Egyptian natives devoted their labours to the ſervice of Amrou; ſome ſparks of martial ſpirit were, perhaps, rekindled by the example of their allies; and the ſanguine hopes of Mokawkas had fixed his ſepulchre in the church of St. John of Alexandria. Eutichius the patriarch obſerves, that the Saracens fought with the courage of lions; they repulſed the frequent and almoſt daily ſallies of the beſieged, and ſoon aſſaulted, in their turn, the walls and towers of the city. In every attack, the ſword, the banner

of Amrou, glittered in the van of the Moſlems. On a memorable day he was betrayed by his imprudent valour: his followers who had entered the citadel were driven back; and the general, with a friend and a ſlave, remained a priſoner in the hands of the Greek Chriſtians. When Amrou was conducted before the præfect, he remembered his dignity, but forgot his ſituation; a lofty demeanour, and reſolute language, revealed the lieutenant of the caliph, and the battle-axe of a ſoldier was already raiſed to ſtrike off the head of the audacious captive. His life was ſaved by the promptitude of his ſlave, who inſtantly gave his maſter a blow on the face, and commanded him, with an angry tone, to be ſilent in the preſence of his ſuperiors. The credulous Greek was by this artifice deceived; he liſtened to the offer of a treaty, and his priſoners were diſmiſſed in the hope of a more reſpectable embaſſy, till the joyful acclamations of the camp announced the return of their general, and inſulted the folly and weakneſs of their enemies.

At length, after a ſiege of fourteen months, and the loſs of three-and-twenty thouſand men, the Saracens prevailed: the Greeks embarked their diſpirited and diminiſhed numbers, and the ſtandard of Mahomet was planted on the walls of Alexandria. "I have taken (ſaid Amrou to the caliph) the great city of the weſt. It is impoſſible for me to enumerate the variety of its riches and beauty; and I ſhall content myſelf with obſerving, that it contains four thouſand palaces, four thouſand baths, four hundred theatres or places of amuſement, twelve thouſand ſhops for the ſale of vegetable food, and forty thouſand tributary Jews. The town has been ſubdued by force of arms, without treaty or capitulation, and the Moſlems are impatient to ſeize the fruits of their victory." The caliph Omar rejected with firmneſs the idea of pillage, and directed Amrou to reſerve the wealth and revenue of Alexandria for the public ſervice: the inhabitants were numbered, a tribute was impoſed, and the people indulged in an obſcure exerciſe of their worſhip.

The intelligence of this diſgraceful and calamitous event, afflicted the declining health of the emperor; and Heraclius died about ſeven weeks after the loſs of Alexandria. Under the minority of his grandſon, the clamours of the people compelled the court to undertake the recovery of Egypt. In the ſpace of four years, the harbour and fortifications of Alexandria were twice occupied by a fleet and army of Romans. They were twice expelled by the valour of Amrou, who was recalled by the domeſtic peril from the diſtant wars of Tripoli and Nubia. But the facility of the attempt, and the obſtinacy of the reſiſtance, provoked him to ſwear, "that if a third time he drove the infidels into the ſea, he would render Alexandria as acceſſible on all ſides as the houſe of a proſtitute." Faithful to his promiſe, he diſmantled ſeveral parts of the walls and towers, but the people were ſpared in the chaſtiſement of the city, and the moſque of *Mercy* was erected on the ſpot where the victorious general had ſtopped the fury of his troops.

It was now that the learned had to deplore the fate of the Alexandrian library, as it is deſcribed by the learned Abulpharagius. The ſpirit of Amrou was more curious and liberal than that of his brethren; and, in his leiſure hours, the Arabian chief was pleaſed with the converſation of John, the laſt diſciple of Ammonius, and who derived the ſurname of *Philoponus* from his laborious ſtudies of grammar and philoſophy. Emboldened by this familiar intercourſe, Philoponus preſumed to ſolicit a gift, ineſtimable in his opinion, contemptible in that of the barbarians; the royal library, which alone, among the ſpoils of Alexandria, had not been appropriated by the viſit and the ſeal of the conqueror. Amrou was inclined to gratify the wiſh of the grammarian, but his rigid integrity refuſed to alienate the minuteſt object without the conſent of the caliph; and the well known anſwer of Omar,

was

was inſpired by the ignorance of a fanatic: "If theſe writings of the Greeks agree with the Book of God, they are uſeleſs, and need not be preſerved: if they diſagree, they are pernicious, and ought to be deſtroyed." The ſentence was executed with blind obedience: the volumes of paper or parchment were diſtributed to the four thouſand baths of the city: and ſuch was their incredible multitude, that ſix months were barely ſufficient for the conſumption of this precious fuel!

In the adminiſtration of Egypt, Amrou endeavoured to balance the demands of juſtice and of policy. In the management of the revenue he diſapproved the ſimple but oppreſſive mode of a capitation, and preferred with reaſon a proportion of taxes, deducted on every branch from the clear profits of agriculture and commerce. A third part of the tribute was appropriated to the annual repairs of the dykes and canals, ſo eſſential to the public welfare. Under his adminiſtration the fertility of Egypt ſupplied the dearth of Arabia; and a ſtring of camels, laden with corn and proviſions, covered almoſt without an interval, the long road from Memphis to Medina. But the genius of Amrou ſoon renewed the maritime communication which had been attempted or achieved by the Pharaohs, the Ptolemies, or the Cæſars; and a canal, at leaſt eighty miles in length, was opened from the Nile to the Red Sea. This inland navigation, which would have joined the Mediterranean and the Indian Ocean, was ſoon diſcontinued as uſeleſs or dangerous: and the Saracen throne was removed from Medina to Damaſcus.

Of this new conqueſt, the caliph Omar had but an imperfect knowledge from the voice of fame. He requeſted that his general would place before his eyes the realm of Pharoah and the Amelekites; and the anſwer of Amrou exhibits, even in thoſe early days, a lively and not unfaithful picture of that ſingular country: "O commander of the faithful, Egypt is a compound of black earth and green plants, between a pulveriſed mountain and a red ſand. The diſtance from Seyne to the ſea is a month's journey for an horſeman. Along the valley deſcends a river, on which the bleſſing of the Moſt High repoſes both in the evening and morning, and which riſes and falls with the revolutions of the ſun and moon. When the annual diſpenſation of Providence unlocks the ſprings and fountains that nouriſh the earth, the Nile rolls his ſwelling and ſounding waters through the realm of Egypt: the fields are overſpread by the ſalutary flood; and the villages communicate with each other in their painted barks. The retreat of the inundations depoſits a fertilizing mud for the reception of the various ſeeds: the crowds of huſbandmen who blacken the land, may be compared to a ſwarm of induſtrious ants: and their native indolence is quickened by the laſh of the taſk-maſter, and the promiſe of the flowers and fruits of a plentiful increaſe. Their hope is ſeldom deceived; but the riches which they extract from the wheat, the barley, and the rice, the legumes, the fruit-trees, and the cattle, are unequally ſhared between thoſe who labour, and thoſe who poſſeſs. According to the viciſſitudes of the ſeaſons, the face of the country is adorned with a *ſilver* wave, a verdant *emerald*, and the deep yellow of a *golden* harveſt." Thus the rich and fruitful province of Egypt was completely conquered, and the Roman government wholly ſuperſeded by the Arabs or Saracens, in the 19th year of the hegira, A. D. 640.

[*To be continued.*]

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

THE MAID OF THE HAY-STACK.

A GERMAN lady of great beauty and accompliſhments, having married a Heſſian officer who was ordered to America, and not being able to acquire any tidings of him in her own country, came over to England.

land. Here ſhe could only learn the deſtiny of her huſband from thoſe ſhips which had either tranſported troops to the continent, or were bringing back the wounded. Day after day ſhe wandered on the beach at Portſmouth, and hour after hour ſhe wearied her eyes bedewed with tears in the vain expectation of ſeeing him. She was obſerved at the ſame ſpot ere it was light, and watched each motion of the waves until the ſetting ſun. Then her haunted imagination preſented him mangled with wounds, and the ſmalleſt guſt of wind ſeemed to threaten her with eternal ſeparation. Did a ſhip enter into port, her eager ſteps led her to the ſpot, and many an inquiry was repaid with an inſolent rebuff.

After eight months ſpent in this anxious manner, a ſhip arrived,—bringing her the melancholy pleaſure "that ſome Heſſian officers, who were wounded, were on their paſſage." Her impatience increaſed daily. A veſſel at length arrived, reported to have Heſſian troops on-board. She kept at ſome diſtance, for fear of giving too great a ſhock to her huſband's feelings, ſhould he be among them. He was landed with others. She fainted,—and he was conveyed ſhe knew not where. Having recovered, and going to the different inns, ſhe found at laſt her huſband. The maſter of the inn informed her "he was very bad," and ſhe begged that her being in England might be gradually broken to him. When ſhe entered the room he burſt into a flood of tears. A lady was ſupporting him in her arms. What words, or painter, could repreſent the tragedy that followed! he had married in America, and this perſon was alſo his wife. He entreated pardon, was paſt reproach, for in a few minutes after he ſunk into the arms of death.

The lady whoſe melancholy hiſtory we are recording, ruſhed from the room; and, leaving her clothes and money at her lodging, ſhe wandered, ſhe knew not whither, vowing "that ſhe would never enter houſe more, or truſt to man." She ſtopt at laſt near Briſtol, and begged the refreſhment of a little milk.—There was ſomething ſo attractive in her whole appearance as ſoon produced her whatever ſhe requeſted. She was young and extremely beautiful; her manners graceful and elegant; and her countenance intereſting to the laſt degree. She was alone—a ſtranger—and in extreme diſtreſs; ſhe aſked only for a little milk—but uttered no complaint, and uſed no art to excite compaſſion. Her dreſs and accent bore viſible marks that ſhe was a foreigner of ſuperior birth. All the day ſhe was ſeen wandering in ſearch of a place to lay her wretched head; ſhe ſcooped towards night a lodging for herſelf in an old hay-ſtack. Multitudes ſoon flocked around her in this new habitation, attracted by the novelty of the circumſtance, her ſingular beauty, but above all, by the ſuddenneſs of her arrival. French and Italian were ſpoken to her, but ſhe appeared not to underſtand theſe languages; however, when ſhe was accoſted in German ſhe evidently appeared confuſed; the emotion was too great to be ſuppreſſed, ſhe uttered ſome faint exclamations in her tongue, and then, as if hurried into an imprudence, ſhe attempted to be alſo without knowledge of this language. Various conjectures were inſtantly formed; but what ſeemed paſſing ſtrange was her acceptance of no food except bread and milk, and that only from the hands of females! On the men ſhe looked with anger and diſdain, but ſweetly ſmiled as ſhe accepted any preſent from the other ſex. The neighbouring ladies remonſtrated with her on the danger of ſo expoſed a ſituation, but in vain, for neither prayers nor menaces could induce her to ſleep in a houſe.

As ſhe began to diſcover marks of inſanity, ſhe was at length confined in a mad-houſe, under the care of Dr. Renaudet, phyſician at the Hot Wells. On the firſt opportunity ſhe eſcaped, and repaired to her beloved hay-ſtack. Her rapture was inexpreſſible on finding herſelf at liberty, and once more ſafe beneath this miſerable refuge.

It was nearly four years that this forlorn creature devoted herſelf to this deſolate life, ſince ſhe knew the comfort

comfort of a bed, or the protection of a roof. Hardſhip, ſickneſs, intenſe cold, and extreme miſery, gradually impaired her beauty, but ſtill there remained uncommon ſweetneſs and delicacy in her air and manner; and her anſwers were always pertinent enough, except when ſhe ſuſpected the queſtion was meant either to affront or enſnare her, when ſhe ſeemed ſullen or angry. Some quaker ladies at this time interpoſed, and Louiſa, as ſhe was called, was conveyed to Guy's Hoſpital, where ſhe died December 19, 1800.

The perſon with whom ſhe lodged, divulged upon her death-bed the ſecret of the flight of this ſtranger from Portſmouth, which correſponds nearly with the time of her arrival near Briſtol.

THE JESTER. No. XXXVII.

HERALDIC amateurs ſpeculate upon the *armorial bearings* to be aſſumed by the new emperor of the French. The neceſſity of defending his uſurpation will ſuggeſt the propriety of his *ſhield*; and while his armies continue to plunder other ſtates, he will not want *quarters*; the ambition and ſlavery of France will furniſh him with *ſupporters*; his own arrogance will provide the *creſt*; while the *motto* may be written in the *blood* of the Duke d'Enghien, and the whole encloſed in the *ſtolen mantle* of the Bourbons.

Let us, however, ſuſpend our curioſity for a ſhort time and we ſhall probably be gratified with a few *ſpecimens* which our ſoldiers and ſailors will ſoon enable us to hang up in St. Paul's.

We have no very great objection to the *French* croſſing the Channel, and making a landing, as we agree with them, that then the expedition would ſoon be *all over*.

The following calembourgs afford a ſpecimen of the wit now circulating at Paris: "De tous les arbres de la liberté, il ne nous reſte que le *Corſe*." "Les trois Conſuls ſont devenus *les tiers conſolidés*." "L'Imperatrice étoit une lettre de change, faite par Barras, endorſée par Cambaceres, et acceptée par Bonaparte." Tranſlation: The empreſs is a bill of exchange, drawn by Barras, endorſed by Cambaceres, and accepted by Bonaparte.

A caricature print is privately handed about at Paris, in which Bonaparte is repreſented on his throne, ſurrounded by his brothers, with the bloody corpſe of the Duke d'Enghien at his feet, over which is written "Princes of Blood."

A caricature of Bonaparte, publiſhed at Paris, places him between Le Brun and Cambaceres, with an extinguiſher in each hand, with which he is in the act of covering both their heads.

Among the various excurſions of the *modern Alexander*, to different places in his uſurped dominions, we have not heard of any viſit paid by him to thoſe ſpots which muſt be ever remembered by Frenchmen, namely, *Creſſy*, *Poictiers*, and *Agincourt*.

From the *brittle* tenure by which the new deſpot of France is ſuppoſed to wear his crown, a punſter has compared him to the Emperor of *China*.

Napoleon and Jerome, whatever differences exiſt between them on other points, ſeem perfectly to agree in one, that it is a very dangerous attempt to croſs the ſea, when they are at war with Great Britain.

Two French frigates lie at New York, in which, however, Jerome is afraid to embark, though he ſo much wants to get home; which has occaſioned the following paragraph in the New York gazetteer of the 25th of June: "Quere for Underwriters:—What premium on the French frigates La Sybelle and La Didon, at and from New York, to the firſt port they can make in Europe, with liberty to touch at a port in England? Having Bonaparte onboard, there will be no warrantry againſt contraband of war."

In the court where Georges, &c. were to be tried, the judges uſed to ſit at the upper end of it. When the court was altered for the trial, their ſeats were removed to *one ſide* of it. Every body at Paris uſed then to ſay,

"Moreau

"Moreau ſera condamné, car la juſtice eſt miſe *du côté*."

On the evening previous to his condemnation, the Marquis de la Riviere, obſerving Madame de la Force in the midſt of the crowd, and who appeared to take a very lively intereſt in his fate compoſed, at that critical moment, the following epigram:

En priſon eſt-on bien ou mal?
On eſt mal, j'en ſuis l'exemple.
On eſt mal au bureau central,
On eſt plus mal encore au Temple.
A l'Abbaye on n'eſt pas mieux,
Et d'en ſortir chacun s'efforce;
Le priſonier le plus heureux,
Eſt le priſonier *de la Force*.

That Frenchmen can pun and joke in any ſituation, we have a ſtriking inſtance in the behaviour of Danton, who was beheaded in the year 1794. Sentence was paſſed on Danton at three in the afternoon, and at ſix he was carried to the guillotine. He ſubmitted with fortitude, with cheerfulneſs, and even with pleaſantry. He tried to enliven Fabre d'Eglantine the poet, who was to die with him: *Nous allons tous etre poetes*, ſaid he; *car nous ferons des* VERS. The word VERS means *worms* as well as *verſes*.

JUNIUS's LETTERS.

THE impenetrable myſtery that hangs over the author of the celebrated Letters of Junius is ſo favourable to the propagation of reports, that we may expect to hear that they have been aſcribed, in ſucceſſion, to every diſtinguiſhed character who flouriſhed during the period of their publication. The following article, however, which appeared in a late number of *The Wilmington* (Delaware) *Mirror*, is founded upon a ſtronger aſſertion than has ever before been made upon the ſubject, for it proceeds upon a ſuppoſed acknowledgment of Junius himſelf! Of Mr. Rodney, or of the degree of credit that may reaſonably be attached to his declaration, we know nothing; but the ſubject is ſo curious that we think our readers will not be averſe from having their attention once more drawn to it.

"No political writings ever made more noiſe in the world, or were more celebrated, than the Letters ſigned Junius, and publiſhed in London now more than thirty years ago. And as the author conveyed thoſe letters to the preſs in ſuch a ſecret manner as to conceal himſelf entirely from the knowledge of the public, and every other perſon, the public curioſity has been excited from time to time, to know who he was. Frequent and various have been the conjectures reſpecting him; but all have accorded in attributing thoſe letters to one perſon or another of the moſt eminent abilities. This, without doubt, does the author great honour. I have obſerved in ſome of your late papers, that they were attributed to the celebrated Mr. Dunning, by one writer, and to the late Earl of Chatham by another. But to ſatisfy the curioſity of the world, and to preclude all future and uncertain conjectures, I can aſſure the public that our celebrated Major-general Charles Lee, of the American army, *was the real author of theſe letters*. And although he had declared that the ſecret reſted ſolely with himſelf, and that he meant to carry it to the grave with him; yet I affirm, and anſwer to the public, that he revealed it to me, and perhaps to no other perſon in the world.

"In the fall of 1773, not long after General Lee had arrived in America, I had the pleaſure of ſpending an afternoon in his company, when there was no other perſon preſent—our converſation chiefly turned on politics, and was mutually free and open—among other things the Letters of Junius were mentioned, and General Lee aſked me, who was conjectured to be the author of thoſe Letters. I replied, our conjectures here generally followed thoſe ſtarted in England; but for myſelf, I concluded from the ſpirit, ſtyle, patriotiſm, and political information which they diſplayed, that Lord Chatham was the author; and yet that there were ſome ſentiments in them that indicated

indicated his not being the author. General Lee immediately replied, with conſiderable animation, affirming that, to his certain knowledge, Lord Chatham was not the author; neither did he know who the author was, any more than I did—that there was not a man in the world, no not even Woodfall the publiſher, that knew who the author was; that the ſecret reſted ſolely with himſelf, and for ever would remain with him.

"Feeling in ſome degree ſurprized at this unexpected declaration, after pauſing a little, I replied: 'No, General Lee, if you certainly know what you have affirmed, it can no longer remain ſolely with him; for certainly no one could know what you have affirmed but the author himſelf!' Recollecting himſelf, he replied, 'I have unguardedly committed myſelf, *and it would be but folly to deny to you that I am the author*; but I muſt requeſt that you will not reveal it during my life; for it never was, nor never will be, revealed by me to any other.' He then proceeded to mention ſeveral circumſtances to verify his being the author, and among them, his going over to the continent, and abſenting himſelf from England, moſt of the time in which thoſe letters were firſt publiſhed in London, &c. This he thought neceſſary, leſt by ſome accident the author ſhould become known, or at leaſt ſuſpected, which might have cauſed his ruin, had he been in the power of the court of London, &c.

"Whoever will compare the letters of General Lee, written to ſeveral of the Britiſh officers at the commencement of our revolutionary war, with thoſe of Junius, will probably be convinced that they were dictated by the ſame mind, and written by the ſame hand; but however that may be, I affirm, that what I have herein communicated to the public relative to General Lee's communication to me, reſpecting the author of Junius's letters, is, in ſubſtance, ſtrictly true, and no doubt remains with me but that he was the real author."

The perſon who furniſhed a ſketch of the life of Edmund Burke in the Weſtminſter Magazine of Auguſt 1774, ſigned Z, aſſures the public that he knows the author of Junius, but that he will not diſcover him:

"He (Burke) has been ſuppoſed the author of the letters publiſhed ſome time ago, under the ſignature of Junius; but this is a miſtake; for they are in a quite different ſtile from Mr. Burke's manner, either of ſpeaking or writing. He is diffuſe and flowery: Junius was conciſe and epigrammatic. The coincidence of particular ſentiments and images, remarked in ſome of his ſpeeches and theſe letters, from whence this ſurmiſe has ariſen, may be otherwiſe accounted for; and can only prove that Junius might have heard him ſpeak, and had borrowed them from him. Nor was Mr. Hamilton, nor Lord George Germaine, nor any of the ſeveral other perſons who have been hitherto named, the author of thoſe letters. This ſecret has been ever admirably well preſerved; nor, indeed, was it poſſible to have detected it, from the ſtile, at leaſt; as that writer had never publiſhed any thing, before; nor is it likely to be diſcovered now, except by the conſent of the Junto, *as he will never write a line again*. This may be hint ſufficient to the parties, that I have it in my power to name the perſon, which, however, they may reſt aſſured that I ſhall never do, while they themſelves may chuſe to keep the matter a myſtery. For as I became acquainted with the ſecret, merely by having been accidentally preſent, when an unguarded expreſſion, leading to the diſcovery, happened to be dropt in a private company, I think I have no more right to reveal it, than I ſhould have to expoſe any private letter I had picked up by chance. What I cannot return to the owner, I ought at leaſt *to hold in truſt for him*."

On QUACK MEDICINES.

THERE is nothing of more pernicious conſequence in medicine, than to lay down a general method of curing a diſeaſe, without having a regard to the different ſtate and circumſtances of the body.

As it is of the utmoſt importance to mankind, that errors in the practice of phyſic ſhould be detected, and the knowledge of every attempt to improve it propagated and diffuſed, I have thought proper to produce a few inſtances, to prove the truth of the aſſertion, and ſhew the hazard of taking quack medicines, or following the advice of unſkilful and officious meddlers with phyſic.

Medicines do not produce their effect by an inherent virtue, but by being adapted to the ſtate and circumſtances of the ſick. Thus, a grain of opium given to one coming out of a warm bath, having cupped and bled, and the body not coſtive, will plunge the patient into a profound ſleep. But, if the ſame quantity be given to a perſon whoſe conſtitution is aduſt, whoſe body is coſtive, and who is heated with exerciſe, inſtead of producing ſleep, it will cauſe him to vigilate, and become delirious.

Again: an infuſion of aloes in wine or brandy, called *hiera picra*, will kindly purge a perſon of a cold flatulent conſtitution, and eaſe a pain in the ſtomach; but, on the other hand, if the blood be heated, the body coſtive, and the urine high-coloured, it will not purge; but in proportion as it is repeated, it will act more forcibly as an aſtringent; and inſtead of producing an evacuation, it will even inflame the bowels.

The *cortex*, or bark, given after the hot fit of an ague, is an aſtringent; but given during the hot or ſweating fit, proves generally a purge.

If a wound grows foul, and after bleeding, and purging with Glauber's ſalts, twenty grains of ſweet mercury be adminiſtered; the regimen being low and cooling, and no great inflammation in the blood; the mercury will abate the local inflammation, and cauſe the ſore to digeſt good matter. But if this ſame medicine be given to a patient whoſe blood is inflamed, and body bound, and who is either expoſed to the cold air, or ſhut up in a hot room, it will not only increaſe the inflammation of the ulcer, but inflame the bowels, ſtomach, and throat alſo; nay, even the mouth, as if burnt with fire.

To conclude with one inſtance more: Broom aſhes, or any other fixed alkaline ſalt obtained by fire, if exhibited to a dropſical patient of a cold phlegmatic conſtitution, and without a fever, will promote urine to a great degree; but given even in the ſame diſtemper, where the liver or bowels are inflamed, it will diminiſh the quantity of urine, and heighten its colour, till it becomes as red as blood, and a mortification enſues.

ESCAPE FROM SHIPWRECK.

COMMODORE BOYS was ſecond mate of the Luxemberg galley. On her return from Jamaica, in 1746, the purſer one day ordered his negro boy to go into the lazaretto, or ſtore-room, to draw ſome rum for dinner; another boy went with him, and, on ſeeing a limpid drop hang at the cock of a puncheon, the boys diſputed whether it was rum or water. To end their diſpute, they put the candle to it they had with them, which immediately ſet fire to the ſpirit, and, while they endeavoured to ſmother it, the flame communicated to the whole; on which they ran up to the purſer, to acquaint him with the diſaſter, who went down to extinguiſh it, but was never ſeen afterwards. The flames were now coming up the hatchways, and aſcending to the rigging. No hopes being left of extinguiſhing the fire, they hoiſted out the yawl, and the people leapt into it ſo faſt, that it was ready to ſink; on which they put off from the ſhip with twenty-three or twenty-four people in this ſmall boat. They had neither chart, compaſs, meat, nor drink; were 200 leagues from

from land, and without maſt or ſail. In this condition they remained for ſome days, till hunger got the better of every thing, and they drew lots who ſhould be killed and eaten for the ſuſtenance of the reſt; but before the decree could be put in execution, the ſurgeon of the ſhip, then in the boat, deſired them to deſiſt, as he was certain one of the company would die ſoon, which proved true. The ſurgeon, on his death, opened the arteries in his arms, which would not bleed; he then cut his throat, by which I mean the carotid arteries of the neck, and received the blood in a pewter baſon, which they mixed with their urine, in order, I ſuppoſe to dilute it, and keep it in a ſtate of fluidity; of this compoſition they each drank a mouthful. The ſurgeon then took out his heart, and divided it into ſhares amongſt them, ſhewing the example by eating the firſt mouthful himſelf: but the commodore never could prevail upon himſelf to ſwallow the fleſh; but, after chewing and ſucking the juice from it, he always ſpit it out. They lived upon the remaining part of this body while it did not ſtink; and by this time another died, who was ſerved in the ſame manner, &c. &c. till after the expiration of thirteen days, when they were taken up by a fiſhing-boat on the banks of Newfoundland, with only ſeven people alive in the boat. The commodore, during the remainder of his life, always kept the thirteen days ſacred, and lived with the moſt rigid temperance. As he advanced in life, and arrived at a command in the royal navy, he had for his ſeal, which he always uſed for his letters, the following device: In the middle of the ſeal a ſhip on fire, and a boat putting off from her;—as a creſt, one man lying on his back, one holding him, and another cutting his throat and receiving the blood: in the lower part was a griffin's head, his own creſt, with the following motto round it: "From fire, water, and famine, preſerved by Providence."

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

THE SOLDIER's ALPHABET.

A STANDS for *attention*, the firſt word he knows,
And B ſtands for *bullet*, to tickle his foes,
C ſtands for a *charge*, which the Frenchmen all dread;
And D ſtands for *diſcharge*, which ſoon lays them dead.
Next E begins *eaſe*, at which ſometimes he ſtands;
And F bids to *fight* when our enemy lands.
G ſtands for *general*, *grapeſhot*, and *gun*,
Which together combin'd muſt make Bonaparte run.
Then H begins *honour*, to ſoldiers full dear;
And J ſtands for *juſtice*, which next they revere,
But K bids them *kill* for their country and *king*.
For whoſe health each true Briton doth joyfully ſing:
L is *love*, which the ſoldier will oftentimes feel;
And M bids him *mercy*, when conqu'ror, to deal.
N ſtands for a *nation* of Engliſhmen free;
And O for an *outpoſt*—but ours is the ſea.
Then P ſtands for *picket* and for *pioneer*;
And Q ſhews our enemies *quaking* with fear.
Next R ſtands for *regiment* and *roll* of the drums;
And S for *ſalute* when the general comes.
So T both for *touch-hole* and *trigger* may ſtand;
And V for the brave *volunteers* of this land.
Then W *whiſpers* that war will ſoon ceaſe;
And X, Y and Z, will rejoice at the peace.

SONNET *on the* KING'S RECOVERY.

PREPARE the feſtive ſong; muſe, raiſe thy voice,
And like a cheering ſun, diſperſe the gloom
Which clouded every mind—bid all reſume
Their wanted ſports, and once again rejoice.

Dear native England, let no face of care
Within thy happy realms be ſeen: each eye
Should now look bright—for hark! the tidings fly;
The king is granted to his people's prayer.

Let ſongs of praiſe and gratitude now wing
Their way to Heav'n, and ſpeak the bliſs we feel,
Let mothers teach their living babes to kneel,
And claſp their hands, and cry—God ſave the King!
Their merrieſt peals let all our churches ring.
And every tongue repeat—God ſave the King!

On Sir F. B's Speech at Brentford.

TO contend for Mainwaring, Sir Frank doth declare is,
In plain truth, juſt the ſame thing as fighting for *Aris*:
And I own it is true--as Sir Francis propoſes,
For it's certainly fighting—*Pro Aris et Focis.*

HOUSE OF LORDS, *July* 31.

AT three o'clock his majeſty came in ſtate to the houſe of peers, and, as ſoon as he had taken his ſeat on the throne, commanded the attendance of the houſe of commons. The ſpeaker, attended by a conſiderable number of members, accordingly went up to the houſe of peers, where, after the royal aſſent was given to ſeveral bills, his majeſty made the following ſpeech to both houſes:

"*My Lords and Gentlemen*,—Before I put an end to the preſent ſeſſion of parliament, I am deſirous of expreſſing my entire approbation of the zeal and aſſiduity with which you have applied yourſelves to the great objects of public concern which have come under your conſideration.—You have wiſely continued to direct your attention to the encouragement and improvement of that reſpectable and powerful volunteer force which the ardour and ſpirit of my ſubjects has enabled me to eſtabliſh to an extent hitherto unexampled. You have at the ſame time endeavoured to combine an additional eſtabliſhment for our domeſtic defence, with the means of augmenting our regular army, and of maintaining it on ſuch a ſcale, as may be proportioned to the circumſtances of the times, and to the rank which this country ought ever to hold among the powers of Europe.

"*Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons*, You are entitled to my warmeſt acknowledgments for the freſh proof which you have given me of your affectionate attachment to my perſon and family, and your regard to the honour and dignity of my crown, by the liberal proviſion which you have made for the payment of the debt on my civil-liſt revenue, and for furniſhing me with the additional means of defraying the increaſe which has unavoidably taken place in different branches of my expenditure. [I muſt alſo return you my warmeſt thanks for the extenſive proviſion which you have made for the exigencies of the public ſervice, and eſpecially for the juſt and prudent attention which you have ſhewn to true economy, and to the permanent credit and welfare of the country, by the great exertions you have made for preventing, as far as poſſible, the accumulation of debt, and for raiſing ſo large a proportion of the expences of the war within the year.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen*,—I have now only to recommend to you to carry into your reſpective counties the ſame zeal for the public intereſt which has guided all your proceedings.] It will be your particular duty to inculcate in the minds of all claſſes of my ſubjects, that the preſervation of all that is moſt dear to them, requires the continuance of their unremitted exertions for the national defence. The preparations which the enemy has long been forming for the declared purpoſes of invading this kingdom, are daily augmented, and the attempt appears to have been delayed only with the view of procuring additional means for carrying it into execution. Relying on the ſkill, valour, and diſcipline, of my naval and military force, aided by the voluntary zeal and native courage of my people, I look with confidence to the iſſue of this great conflict; and I doubt not that it will terminate, under the bleſſing of Providence, not only in repelling the danger of the moment, but in eſtabliſhing in the eyes of foreign nations, the ſecurity of this country on a baſis never to be ſhaken. In addition to this firſt and great object, I entertain the animating hope, that the benefits to be derived from our ſucceſsful exertions will not be confined within ourſelves; but that by their example and conſequences, they may lead to the re-eſtabliſhment of ſuch a ſyſtem in Europe, as may reſcue it from the precarious ſtate to which it is reduced, and may finally raiſe an effectual barrier againſt the unbounded ſchemes of aggrandizement and ambition, which threaten every independent

nation

nation that yet remains on the continent."

Then the Lord Chancellor, by his majeſty's command, ſaid:

"*My Lords and Gentlemen*,—It is his majeſty's royal will and pleaſure, that this parliament be prorogued to Tueſday the 4th day of September next, to be then here holden; and this parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tueſday the 4th day of September next.

The parliament has ſince, by proclamation, been farther prorogued to the 4th of October; and his majeſty has taken his departure, for a ſhort time, to Weymouth. Health and happineſs attend him!

A circumſtance altogether unprecedented, at leaſt during the reign of his preſent majeſty, occurred in the delivery of the ſpeech, which did not, however, produce any embarraſſment. The king paſſed over two paragraphs.—The omiſſion is thus accounted for—the ſpeech is always written out for the king in a large text on account of his ſhort ſight, and occupied ſeven or eight leaves of paper. In reading it, his majeſty turned over two leaves, which ſtuck together, inſtead of one, and thus left out the two paragraphs, which we have included between [ ]. Some who, with copies of the ſpeech in their hands, accompanied the king's reading paragraph by paragraph, were of courſe inſtantly aware of the accident; but it was not generally remarked, as the ſentences were not broken in the middle, nor was there any other incongruity than that of recommending a continuance of the ſame zeal which has hitherto marked their proceedings to the houſe of commons only, inſtead of recommending it to both houſes.

The parliament ſat long enough to diſcover that bread and flour were much too cheap. That inconvenience is removed; and we already feel the bleſſed effects of Mr. Pitt's corn-bill; it is true that the legiſlature might intend it ſhould not have any operation until the 15th of November, but the band of locuſts that fatten on the diſtreſſes of the poor, have contrived that there ſhall, to ſave appearances, be a regular and progreſſive riſe in the price of bread corn every market day, until they bring it up to their own point.

We congratulate the mercantile intereſt of the country upon the arrival of all our homeward-bound fleets. The value of the cargoes of the different merchant fleets which are arrived, is eſtimated at little ſhort of twenty millions; and the duties to government, it is expected, will prove not leſs than five millions.

The China fleet was attacked on its paſſage by a French ſquadron under Admiral Linois; and here we have to record a novel and glorious inſtance of a fleet of loaded merchant-ſhips beating off a number of veſſels equipped for fighting only. The following are extracts from the official letter written by Commodore Dance, commander of the Earl Camden.

"SIR, For the information of the honourable court, I beg leave to acquaint you that the Earl Camden was diſpatched from Canton by the ſelect committee, the 31ſt of January laſt, and the ſhips Warley, Alfred, Royal George, Coutts, Wexford, Ganges, Exeter, Earl of Abergavenny, Henry Addington, Bombay Caſtle, Cumberland, Hope, Dorſetſhire, Warren Haſtings, and Ocean, were put under my orders as ſenior commander; alſo the Rolla Botany-bay ſhip, and the country ſhips as per margin, were put under my charge to convoy as far as our courſes lay in the ſame direction.

"On the 14th of February, at day-break, we ſaw Pulo Auro bearing W. S. W. and at 8 A. M. the Royal George made the ſignal for ſeeing four ſtrange ſail in the S. W. I made the ſignal for the Alfred, Royal George, Bombay Caſtle, and Hope, to go down and examine, and Lieutenant Fowler, of the royal navy, late commander of the Porpoiſe, and paſſenger with me, having handſomely offered to go in the Ganges brig, and inſpect them nearly I afterwards ſent her down likewiſe, and from their ſignals I perceived it

was an enemy's ſquadron, conſiſting of a line-of-battle ſhip, three frigates, and a brig.

"At 1 P. M. I recalled the look-out ſhips by ſignal, and formed the line of battle in cloſe order. As ſoon as the enemy could fetch in our wake, they put about; we kept on our courſe under an eaſy ſail; at near ſun-ſet they were cloſe up with our rear, and I was in momentary expectation of an attack there, and prepared to ſupport them: but at the cloſe of day we perceived them haul to windward. I ſent Lieutenant Fowler, in the Ganges brig, to ſtation the country ſhips on our lee-bow, by which means we were between them and the enemy; and having done ſo, he returned with ſome volunteers from the country ſhips, the names of which are, Lord Caſtlereagh, Carron, David Scott, Minorca, Ardaſier, Charlotte, Friendſhip, Shaw Kiſs a Roo, Jahaungeer, Gilwell, and Neptune. The Ganges, a faſt-ſailing brig, was put under my orders by the ſelect committee, to employ in any manner that might tend to the ſafety or convenience of the fleet, till we had paſſed the Straits of Malacca; I was then to diſpatch her to Bengal.

"We lay-to in line of battle all night, our men at their quarters; at day-break of the 15th, we ſaw the enemy about three miles to windward, laying-to. We hoiſted our colours, offering him battle if he choſe to come down. The enemy's four ſhips hoiſted French colours, the line-of-battle ſhip carrying a rear-admiral's flag; the brig was under Batavian colours.

"At 1 P. M. finding they propoſed to attack and endeavour to cut off our rear, I made the ſignal to tack and bear down upon him, and engage in ſucceſſion; the Royal George being the leading ſhip, the Ganges next, and then the Earl Camden. This manœuvre was correctly performed, and we ſtood towards him under a preſs of ſail; the enemy then formed in a very cloſe line, and opened their fire on the headmoſt ſhips, which was not returned by us till we approached him nearer. The Royal George bore the brunt of the action, and got as near the enemy as he would permit him; the Ganges and Earl Camden opened their fire as ſoon as their guns could have effect; but before any other ſhips could get into action, the enemy hauled their wind, and ſtood away to the eaſtward, under all the ſail they could ſet. At 2 P. M. I made the ſignal for a general chace, and we purſued them till 4 P. M. when fearing a longer purſuit would carry us too far from the mouth of the Straits, and conſidering the immenſe property at ſtake, I made the ſignal to tack, and at 8 P. M. we anchored in a ſituation to proceed for the entrance of the Straits in the morning. As long as we could diſtinguiſh the enemy, we perceived him ſteering to the eaſtward, under a preſs of ſail.

"The Royal George had one man killed and another wounded, many ſhot in her hull, and more in her ſails; but few ſhot touched either the Camden or the Ganges, and the fire of the enemy ſeemed to be ill directed, his ſhot either falling ſhort or paſſing over us.

"Captain Timmins carried the Royal George into action in the moſt gallant manner. In juſtice to my brother commanders, I muſt ſtate, that every ſhip was clear and prepared for action; and as I had communication with almoſt all of them during the two days we were in preſence of the enemy, I found them unanimous in the determined reſolution to defend the valuable property entruſted to their charge, to the laſt extremity, with a full conviction of the ſucceſsful event of their exertions; and this ſpirit was fully ſeconded by the gallant ardour of all our officers and ſhips' companies.

"On arrival at Malacca, we were informed that the ſquadron we had engaged was that of Admiral Linois, conſiſting of the Marengo of 84 guns, the Belle Poule and Semillante heavy frigates, a corvette of 28, and a Batavian brig, William, of 18 guns.

"Accompanying this, I ſend a chart of the entrance of the Straits of Malacca, with the ſituations of the

fleet

fleet on the 14th and 15th of February, which will, I truſt, convey a more diſtinct idea of the action, than any written deſcription.

NATHANIEL DANCE."

This ſignal defeat of Linois, by a fleet of loaded merchant ſhips, without one ſhip of war in company, is, perhaps, the moſt complete triumph that Britiſh ſailors have ever enjoyed over the enemies of their country. The victory appears to be more complete and deciſive when we conſider that theſe merchantmen engaged the enemy with an equal number of ſhips, five to five, and under every diſadvantage. The ſuperiority of the French in the number of guns was immenſe. The French admiral's ſhip was an 84; the two heavy frigates which accompanied him were probably 44 or 50-gun veſſels; the corvette was of 28 guns, and the brig 18; whereas our Indiamen probably did not mount more than 32 each on an average, and the Ganges brig a ſtill ſmaller number. The ſuperiority in weight of metal was ſtill more extraordinary. It is well known that even the ſtouteſt frigate cannot ſtand the fire of a line of battle ſhip, owing to the ſuperior weight of metal; and even the French frigates muſt have carried much heavier guns than our merchant veſſels. A further advantage the French admiral had in the numbers of his men. Veſſels of war carry not only men to navigate, but men to fight, and their complement, therefore, is four or five times that of trading ſhips, which have merely ſufficient to navigate the veſſel. In two other reſpects Linois poſſeſſed infinite advantages. His ſhips were *clear*, and calculated altogether for war; ours were *laden* ſhips, and not calculated for a naval engagement; while our commanders and officers were men inured to a commercial ſervice, the ſervice of peace, and not accuſtomed to the manœuvres and practices of war. In ſhort, let it be candidly aſked, if an Engliſh line of battle ſhip, with two frigates, and two other armed veſſels, of ſuch a deſcription, had fallen in with a French fleet of merchantmen, ſuch as ours was, would they not have captured every one of them, inſtead of ſaving themſelves by an ignominious flight?

The Eaſt-India company have moſt liberally rewarded the commanders and crews of the fleet which engaged Linois in the Chineſe ſeas. Commodore Dance has been voted the ſum of 2000 guineas, and a piece of plate of the value of 290; Captain Timins is to receive 1000 guineas, and 100 guineas for a piece of plate; and each of the other captains 500 guineas, and a piece of plate of the value of 100 guineas. The chief officers are to have 150 guineas; ſecond ditto, 125; third and fourth, 80; fifth and ſixth, 50; purſers and ſurgeons, 80; ſurgeons mates, boatſwains, gunners, and carpenters, 50; midſhipmen, 30; other petty officers, 15; and ſeamen and ſervants, 6. Lieutenant Fowler will have 300 guineas for a piece of plate. The total will amount to 50,000l.

Captain Nathaniel Dance, the commodore of the China fleet, was on Tueſday the 21ſt preſented to the king at Windſor, when his majeſty was pleaſed to confer upon him the honour of knighthood.

An extract of a letter from Bengal, dated March 1, 1804, ſays:—"The Caroline frigate, Capt. Page, is juſt returned from a cruize, with two French privateers. The inſurance company have voted him a piece of plate, of the value of 500 guineas."

The ſplendid concluſion of the Indian war has been marked in the moſt emphatical manner by the Britiſh inhabitants of Calcutta, at two public meetings held there on the 14th and 21ſt of February laſt, when reſolutions were entered into for the erection of a marble ſtatue of Marquis Welleſley, the governor-general; and for preſenting General Lake with a ſword of 1500l. value, and another of the value of 1000l. to Major-general Welleſley. On the 29th, the committee, accompanied by the principal inhabitants, waited upon the governor-general, with an addreſs, which teſtifies, in the ſtrongeſt language, the deep ſenſe entertained by the addreſſers of the eminent ſervices performed for the Britiſh intereſts

intereſts in India, by the noble marquis. The governor-general replied at conſiderable length, and with great eloquence, by taking a review of the important objects which had been gained by the triumphant valour of the Britiſh arms: he accepts the diſtinguiſhed honours offered to himſelf, to the commander in chief, and to Major-general Welleſley. Theſe teſtimonies of eſteem and gratitude muſt indeed be truly gratifying to the exalted characters in whoſe favour they are made.

The laſt diſpatches from Lieutenant-governor Collins, at New South-Wales, ſtate, that on his arrival at Port Philip, he found it deſtitute of every requiſite for eſtabliſhing a colony: he therefore re-embarked his people, and proceeded to Sullivan Cove, on the Derwent River, Van Dieman's Land, where he again diſembarked; and, finding a ſituation which promiſed to anſwer every expectation, he formed a ſettlement on a ſpot, to which he had given the name of Sullivan Town.

DOWNING-STREET, *Aug.* 9.—The king has been pleaſed to cauſe it to be ſignified by the Right Hon. Lord Harrowby, principal ſecretary of ſtate for foreign affairs, to the miniſters of neutral powers reſiding at this court, that the neceſſary meaſures have been taken by his majeſty's command, for the blockade of the entrance of the ports of Fecamp, St. Vallery en Caux, Dieppe, Treport, the Somme, Etaples, Boulogne, Calais, Gravelines, Dunkirk, Newport, and Oſtend; and that from this time all the meaſures authoriſed by the law of nations, and the reſpective treaties between his majeſty and the different neutral powers, will be adopted and executed with reſpect to all veſſels which may attempt to violate the ſaid blockade.

The ſame declaration was made during the laſt adminiſtration, as to the ports at the mouth of the Seine. This is a very ſalutary and energetic determination on the part of government. While the enemy continue to confiſcate, not only the manufactures of England, but ſuch colonial produce as may be found on-board neutral ſhips that have touched at any of the Britiſh ports, it is fair to retaliate, and to adopt ſuch meaſures as may prevent him from receiving, in his own way, thoſe articles of neceſſity, for which he has much occaſion. The conſequences of placing thoſe comparatively inſignificant ports in a ſtate of blockade, are not, therefore, ſo trivial as may be conceived from a curſory view of them. Every hoſtile operation which produces inconvenience to the enemy, or tends to excite diſſatisfaction, by ſubjecting him to privations which he has not been recently accuſtomed to endure, in ſuch a war as the one in which we are engaged, cannot be conſidered as unworthy the attention of government. But the principal motive for this blockade, is moſt probably to interrupt the proviſioning of the immenſe armies which are at preſent aſſembled in Picardy and the contiguous provinces. Thoſe countries are well known to have been long ſince exhauſted by the conſumption of the troops by which they have been occupied for upwards of twelve months; and the difficulty of ſupplying them from the interior, which is attended with enormous expence, increaſes every day. No meaſure is ſo likely to add to that difficulty as this which has been adopted; and the moſt advantageous reſult may reaſonably be expected from it.

The free navigation for ſmall craft between Hamburgh and Tonningen, however, is ſtill permitted, to the great ſatisfaction of the mercantile intereſts in thoſe ports.

It is ſaid, that an attempt has been made to poiſon the Count de Liſle, (Louis XVIII.) at Warſaw; and that the Pruſſian governors of that place were afraid to arreſt the contrivers of the plot. This unfortunate prince is gone to Ruſſia.

DEATHS.—On the 12th of July, General Hamilton, in conſequence of a wound received in a duel on the morning of the preceding day. His antagoniſt was Colonel Burr, who fills the office of Vice-preſident of the

the United States. The cauſes which led to this unhappy cataſtrophe are not ſtated in the American newſpapers, but they are ſuppoſed to have ariſen out of thoſe political animoſities which have prevailed in America in a greater or leſs degree, ſince the glorious epoch of the French revolution. Much difference of ſentiment obtained on the other ſide of the Atlantic, reſpecting the conſequences of that event, and occaſional bickerings took place between the admirers of "that ſtupendous monument of human wiſdom," and the advocates of liberty in a more reſtricted form of government. America had her Jacobins as well as the different ſtates of Europe; and the perſons who there profeſſed the principles of that ſect, were invariably the friends and panegyriſts of France, and the foes and calumniators of Great Britain. But, whatever be the circumſtances which gave riſe to the duel, its conſequences ſeem to have produced a ſenſation in America almoſt as great as that which was created by the death of General Waſhington. It is not to New York alone, with which he was more intimately connected, that the expreſſion of public grief has particularly manifeſted itſelf. In Philadelphia, in Charleſton, in every conſiderable town, in every village of the United States, there has been only one feeling of the moſt mournful regret for the loſs of a man who diſcovered the moſt heroic ſpirit in the great ſtruggle for American independence, and who ſince the eſtabliſhment of the federal government has been inceſſantly active in improving and perfecting all its political and civil inſtitutions. Before the body of the general was committed to the grave, Mr. Morris, the governor of New York, ſurrounded by four of the ſons of the deceaſed, delivered a moſt eloquent addreſs to the ſurrounding multitude, in which he traced all that the general had done for America while alive, and all that every friend to America owed to his memory now that he was no more.—The celebrated ſociety of the Cincinnati have determined to erect a monument in commemoration of his ſervices and his virtues. This example will be followed in all the principal towns in the United States.

At Jamaica, Captains the Hon. W. Cathcart, H. Baker, and A. B. Hills; the latter of whom had only poſſeſſed the rank of commander, in the Renard, for one fortnight. Mr. Nath, purſer of the Spartiate. The Hon. W. Cathcart had recently been made poſt into the Clorinde, and died of the yellow fever on his paſſage from Jamaica. Captain Henry Baker fell, when commanding the Pelican, a ſacrifice to his humanity and benevolence, in an attempt to reſcue from deſtruction the crew of a Spaniſh ſchooner, then on the point of foundering at ſea. The attempt was attended with complete ſucceſs as to the preſervation of all the crew, though the ſchooner ſunk. But, unhappily for their friends and the public ſervice, Captain Baker, with his firſt lieutenant, Mr. John Davis, and four brave ſeamen, periſhed.

The Reverend Robert Potter, the learned tranſlator of the Tragedies of Æſchylus, Euripides and Sophocles, was found dead in his bed laſt Thurſday morning, at Loweſtoffe, of which place he had been Vicar.

We are extremely ſorry to find that the report of the death of Admiral Duncan, turns out to be correct. He had another attack of the fit which lately ſeized him, and expired in a few hours.—Sir Henry Cavendiſh, Bart. huſband to Baroneſs Waterpark, and father to the Counteſs of Mountmorris and Lady Kilmaine, died lately near Dublin. The Earl of Defart alſo died lately in Dublin.—O'Brien, the famous Iriſh giant, died at Cork the latter end of July, and was interred in the church of St. Finbar.

On Thurſday, the 19th ult. at the Grotto-houſe, Margate, in the 16th year of his age, T. P. Oldfield, a youth of moſt extraordinary genius, and too generally known to ſuffer an idea of the following account of his life to be diſcredited:—At the age of five years and a half he had a ſcarlet fever, which brought on him a paralyſis of the lower extremities, and debilitated his body for the reſt of his life; but his mind preſented the

the fineſt diſplay of human perfection. Whatever he read he inſtantly had by heart; his favourite purſuits were the mathematics, philoſophy, aſtronomy, geography, hiſtory, and painting, in all of which he had made a great proficiency. His favourite authors were Locke and Newton; and his retentive faculties were ſo ſtrong, that he never forgot a ſingle incident with which he had been once acquainted. He could relate every circumſtance of Grecian, Roman, and Engliſh, hiſtory; was maſter of aſtronomy, and had purſued it up to all its recent diſcoveries; had the fineſt taſte for drawing and painting, and would frequently take admirable likeneſſes of perſons who ſtruck him from memory. He wrote a hand like copper-plate; and at a very early period of his life had made himſelf maſter of arithmetic. He was never known to be out of temper; and though he ſuffered an illneſs of ten years, which terminated in a dropſy and burſting of a blood-veſſel upon the lungs, he was never once known to repine or be impatient. His wit was brilliant and refined; and his loſs will ever be regretted by thoſe who had the happineſs to know him.

Mr. Mattocks, huſband of Mrs. M. of Covent-garden theatre, died on the 14th inſtant at Edinburgh. He had latterly been manager of the theatre there.

Mr. Goodall, belonging to his majeſty's ſilver ſcullery, after dreſſing at Weymouth, and unpacking his clothes, died ſuddenly in his apartments.

Monday, the 27th, at her ſon's houſe in Soho-ſquare, Mrs. Banks, relict of the late William Banks, Eſq. of Reveſby Abbey, Lincolnſhire, and mother of the Right Hon. Sir Joſeph Banks, aged 84 years and 8 months.

An induſtrious Frenchman, named Lewis l'Orient (but better known by the name of Look Sharp,) who for ſome years kept a retail dry-good ſtore, in Church-ſtreet, Norfolk, in America, was found murdered in his bed about the beginning of laſt month, having his throat perforated, and his head and body mangled in a barbarous and inhuman manner. He was an eccentric character, lived by himſelf, and notwithſtanding his buſineſs was confined, ſtill he amaſſed a large ſum of ready caſh, which he kept by him for the purpoſe of attending vendues, not having confidence in any body! A crow-bar and two chiſſels were found in the houſe. It is ſuppoſed the murderers have got a conſiderable ſum in gold and bank notes. There was near 150lb. weight of ſilver, in dollars, &c. found in the houſe, which they had not time to carry off. A little after the above ſhocking murder was diſcovered, a young fellow of the name of Greenlaw or Greenow, was apprehended on ſuſpicion, and after a ſtrict examination, it tranſpired that the unfortunate man had been gaming with him at a houſe of ill-fame, on Saturday night, and had loſt ſome money; alſo the ſmith that made the crow came forward, and made oath, that Greenlaw was the man who ordered and paid for it. This, with other ſtrong teſtimonies, induced the examining magiſtrates to commit him to priſon. A man of the name of Smith was alſo committed to priſon on ſuſpicion of being an acceſſary in the above murder.

Lieutenant-colonel Robert Rollo Gilleſpie, of the 20th light dragoons, who was tried at Colcheſter by a general court-martial on the 29th laſt month, which was continued to the 17th inſtant, on a charge preferred againſt him by Major Allen Cameron, of ſigning falſe returns in the iſland of Jamaica, has been moſt honourably acquitted; and Major Cameron has been informed that his majeſty has no further occaſion for his ſervices.

The report of game-keepers, and others, intereſted in the purſuit of game, is highly favourable to ſportſmen; partridges, they ſay, were ſcarcely ever known to be more plentiful than at the preſent ſeaſon.





FRANCIS II.

London Published as the Act directs 29th 1804 by J Wilkes

FRANCIS II. KING OF FRANCE.

THIS young prince aſcended the throne in 1559, at the age of ſeventeen. He had no talents for the government of a kingdom. His feeble body was animated by a mind more feeble; and he reſigned himſelf to the abſolute controul of his mother, Catharine of Medicis, and of the Guiſes, the uncles of his queen, Mary of Scotland. Upon the events of his ſhort reign, therefore, in which he bore ſo ſmall a part, we ſhall not inſiſt, but refer to the annexed Hiſtory of France, vol. ii. p. 77. where his portrait is to be placed. He expired in the eighteenth year of his age, and the ſecond of his reign, A. D. 1560. His character preſents a blameleſs void unmarked by virtue or vice; and his languid diſpoſition appears to have been equally incapable of diſcharging the duties of his rank, or enjoying the pleaſures of his age.

GENERAL HISTORY OF EGYPT.—*Continued from p.* 203.

UPON the acceſſion of Othmar to the caliphate, after the aſſaſſination of Omar, Amrou was removed from his command in Egypt, in order to make way for Abdallah, foſter-brother to the new caliph. His birth and talents gave him an honourable rank among the Koreiſh; and, in a nation of cavalry, Abdallah was renowned as the boldeſt and moſt dextrous horſeman of Arabia. The conqueſt of Africa, from the Nile to the Atlantic Ocean, was now firſt projected by the caliph Othmar; who, A. D. 647, entruſted the conduct of the war to Abdallah. At the head of forty thouſand Moſlems, he advanced from Egypt into the unknown countries of the weſt. The ſands of Barca might be impervious to a Roman legion; but the Arabs, attended by their faithful camels, beheld without terror the familiar aſpect of the ſoil and climate; and, after a painful march, they pitched their tents before the walls of Tripoli. A reinforcement of Greeks was ſurpriſed and cut in pieces on the ſea-ſhore; but the fortifications of Tripoli reſiſted the firſt aſſaults; and the Saracens were tempted by the approach of the præfect Gregory to relinquiſh the labours of the ſiege for the perils and the hopes of a deciſive action. His ſtandard was followed by a hundred and twenty thouſand men; and he rejected with indignation the option of the Koran, or the tribute. During ſeveral days, the two armies were fiercely engaged from the dawn of light to the hour of noon, when their fatigue and the exceſſive heat compelled them mutually to ſeek ſhelter and refreſhment in their reſpective camps. The daughter of Gregory, a maid of incomparable beauty and ſpirit, is ſaid to have fought by her father's ſide: from her earlieſt youth ſhe was trained to mount on horſeback, to draw the bow, and to wield the ſcymetar; and the richneſs of her arms and apparel was conſpicuous in the foremoſt ranks of the battle. Her hand, with an hundred thouſand pieces of gold, was offered for the head of the Arabian general, and the youths of Africa were excited by the proſpect of the glorious prize. At the preſſing ſolicitation of his brethren, therefore, Abdallah withdrew from the field; but the Saracens were diſcouraged by the retreat of their leader, and the repetition of theſe equal or unſucceſsful conflicts.

A noble Arabian, Zobeir, who afterwards became the adverſary of Ali and the father of a caliph, had ſignalized his valour in Egypt, and was the firſt who planted a ſcaling-ladder againſt the walls of Babylon. In this war he had been detached from the ſtandard of Abdallah. On the news of the battle, Zobeir, with twelve companies, cut his way through the camp of the Greeks, and preſſed forwards, without taſting either food or repoſe, to partake of the dangers of his brethren. He caſt his eyes round the field: "Where (ſaid he) is our general?"—"In his tent."—"Is the tent a ſtation for

for the general of the Moſlems?" Abdallah repreſented with a bluſh the importance of his own life, and the temptation that was held forth by the Roman præfect. "Retort (ſaid Zobeir) on the infidels their ungenerous attempt. Proclaim through the ranks, that the head of Gregory ſhall be repaid with his captive daughter, and the equal ſum of one hundred thouſand pieces of gold." To the courage and diſcretion of Zobeir the general of the caliph entruſted the execution of his own ſtratagem, which inclined the long-diſputed balance in favour of the Saracens. Supplying by activity and artifice the deficiency of numbers, a part of their forces lay concealed in their tents, while the remainder prolonged an irregular ſkirmiſh with the enemy, till the ſun was high in the heavens. On both ſides they retired with fainting ſteps: their horſes were unbridled, their armour was laid aſide; and the hoſtile nations prepared, or ſeemed to prepare, for the refreſhment of the evening, and the encounter of the enſuing day. On a ſudden, the charge was ſounded; the Arabian camp poured forth a ſwarm of freſh and intrepid warriors; and the long line of the Greeks and Africans was ſurpriſed, aſſaulted, and overturned, by new ſquadrons of the Saracens. The præfect Gregory was ſlain by the hand of Zobeir: his daughter, who ſought revenge and death, was ſurrounded and made priſoner; and the fugitives involved in their diſaſter the town of Sufetula, to which they eſcaped from the ſabres and lances of the Arabs.

After the attack and fall of this opulent city, the provincials and barbarians implored on all ſides the mercy of the conqueror. His vanity or his zeal might be flattered by offers of tribute or profeſſions of faith: but his loſſes, his fatigues, and the progreſs of an epidemical diſeaſe, prevented a ſolid eſtabliſhment; and the Saracens, after a campaign of fifteen months, returned to Egypt, with the captives and the wealth of their African expedition.

The author of the death of Gregory was expected to have claimed the moſt precious reward of the victory: from his ſilence it might be preſumed that he had fallen in the battle, till the tears and exclamations of the præfect's daughter, at the ſight of Zobeir, revealed the valour and modeſty of that gallant ſoldier. The unfortunate virgin was offered, and almoſt rejected as a ſlave, by her father's murderer, who coolly declared that his ſword was conſecrated to the ſervice of religion; and that he laboured for a recompence far above the charms of mortal beauty, or the riches of this tranſitory life. A reward congenial to his temper, was the commiſſion of announcing to the caliph Othman the ſucceſs of his arms. The companions, the chiefs, and the people, were aſſembled in the moſque of Medina, to hear the intereſting narrative of Zobeir; and, as the orator forgot nothing except the merit of his own counſels and actions, the name of Abdallah was joined by the Arabians with the heroic names of Caled and Amrou.

The conqueſts of the Saracens were ſuſpended near twenty years by domeſtic broils, till their diſſenſions were compoſed by the eſtabliſhment of the houſe of Ommiyah: and the caliph Moawiyah, who ſucceeded, was invited by the Africans themſelves. The firſt general of Moawiyah acquired a juſt renown, ſubdued an important city, defeated an army of thirty thouſand Greeks, ſwept away fourſcore thouſand captives, and enriched with their ſpoils the adventurers from Syria and Egypt. But the title of conqueror of Africa is more juſtly due to his ſucceſſor Akbah. He marched at the head of ten thouſand of the braveſt Arabs; and the genuine force of the Moſlems was enlarged by the aid and converſion of many thouſand barbarians. The fearleſs Akbah plunged into the heart of the country, traverſed the wilderneſs in which his ſucceſſors erected the ſplendid capitals of Fez and Morocco, and at length penetrated to the verge of the Atlantic and the great deſert. The river Sus deſcends from

from the weſtern ſides of mount Atlas, fertilizes, like the Nile, the adjacent ſoil, and falls into the ſea at a moderate diſtance from the Canary, or Fortunate, iſlands. Its banks were inhabited by the laſt of the Moors, a race of ſavages, without laws, diſcipline, or religion: they were aſtoniſhed by the ſtrange and irreſiſtible terrors of the oriental arms; and as they poſſeſſed neither gold or ſilver, the richeſt ſpoil was the beauty of the female captives, ſome of whom were afterwards ſold for a thouſand pieces of gold.

The career, though not the zeal, of Akbah was checked by the proſpect of a boundleſs ocean. Yet this Mahometan Alexander was unable to preſerve his recent conqueſts. By the univerſal defection of the Greeks and Africans, he was recalled from the ſhores of the Atlantic, and the ſurrounding multitudes left him only the reſource of an honourable death. The prudence of Akbah had propoſed to found an Arabian colony in the heart of Africa; a citadel that might curb the levity of the barbarians, a place of refuge to ſecure, againſt the accidents of war, the wealth and the families of the Saracens. With this view, and under the modeſt title of the ſtation of a caravan, he planted this colony in the fiftieth year of the hegira. In its preſent decay, Cairoan ſtill holds the ſecond rank in the kingdom of Tunis, from which it is diſtant about fifty miles to the ſouth; its inland ſituation, twelve miles weſtward of the ſea, has protected the city from the Greek and Sicilian fleets. When the foreſt, or rather wilderneſs, was cleared, the veſtiges of a Roman town were diſcovered in a ſandy plain. The vegetable food of Cairoan is brought from afar; and the ſcarcity of ſprings conſtrains the inhabitants to collect in ciſterns and reſervoirs a precarious ſupply of rain-water. Theſe obſtacles were ſubdued by the induſtry of Akbah; he traced a circumference of three thouſand and ſix hundred paces, which he encompaſſed with a brick wall; in the ſpace of five years, the governor's palace was ſurrounded with a ſufficient number of private habitations; a ſpacious moſque was ſupported by five hundred columns of granite, porphyry, and Numidian marble; and Cairoan became the ſeat of learning as well as of empire. But theſe were the glories of a later age; the new colony was ſhaken by the ſucceſſive defeats of Akbah, and the weſtern expeditions were again interrupted by the civil diſcord of the Arabian monarchy. The ſon of the valiant Zobeir mantained a war of twelve years, and a ſiege of ſeven months againſt the houſe of Ommiyar, for the caliphate.

The return of domeſtic peace allowed the caliph Abdalmalek to reſume the conqueſt of Africa, as an appendage to the government of Egypt; and the ſtandard was delivered to Haſſan, its governor, A. D. 692. The whole revenue of Egypt, with an army of forty thouſand men, was conſecrated to the important ſervice. In the viciſſitudes of war, the provinces had been alternately won and loſt by the Saracens. The veteran bands of Haſſan, under a boundleſs inſurrection, became inadequate to the defence of Africa: the conqueſts of an age were loſt in a ſingle day; and the Arabian chief, overwhelmed by the torrent, retired to the confines of Egypt, where he expected, for five years, the promiſed ſuccours of the caliph. The lot of combating this inſurrection devolved on the ſucceſſor of Haſſan; it was finally quelled by the activity of Muſa and his two ſons; but the number of the rebels may be preſumed from that of three hundred thouſand captives; ſixty thouſand of whom, the caliph's fifth, were ſold for the profit of the public treaſury. Thirty thouſand of the barbarian youth were immediately inliſted in the troops of Muſa, and deſtined to aſſiſt him in the conqueſt of Spain.

Egypt, for many centuries, continued thus under the uncontrouled dominion of the caliphs of Medina, Damaſcus, and Bagdad, conſtantly aſſiſting them in their conqueſt of Africa, or rather that portion of it

which extends along the Mediterranean Sea; but which was not completed till the year 709 of our era. Under the caliphate of Mohammed ben Yezid, the Africans revolted, and fell unexpectedly upon the Saracens, whom they defeated with great ſlaughter. Yezid died, and was ſucceeded by the caliph Hakim, who appointed Hantelé ben Seffran governor of Egypt, in 741. This Arabian general, with the whole power of Egypt, added to the Saracen troops, was ordered to march againſt the inſurgents, whom he defeated with great ſlaughter, and regained poſſeſſion of Cairoan, the Arabian capital of Africa, founded, as above mentioned, by Akbah. The revolt ſoon after reviving, Hantelé again conquered the rebels, whoſe army was conducted by Abdel-wahhad. The uſual exaggeration of the Arabian authors (againſt which the ſerious reader ſhould be conſtantly guarded) computes the inſurgents ſlain at no leſs than 160,000! and Hantelé, in giving an account of his operations to the caliph Hakim, declared that a more ſanguinary battle had never been fought.

In the year 749, after conſiderable warfare and ſtruggle, the ſceptre of the caliphs paſſed from the houſe of Ommiyah to the houſe of Al Abbas, thence called Abbaſſides; upon which Abdalrahman, the Saracen commander in Africa, and heir of Ommiyah, refuſed to pay the tribute, aſſembled the people in the moſque of Cairoan, tore his robe, abjured the authority of the new Abbaſſide caliph, and procured himſelf to be proclaimed caliph in the weſt; but being ſlain by his brothers, a civil war aroſe, which was finally curbed by Dawud governor of Egypt, who conquered the Berbers or Arabs of the weſt, and once more reſtored tranquillity to Cairoan the capital. The family of Abdalrahman nevertheleſs continued to aſſume the dignity of caliphs, as deſcendants of the Ommiades; which title they carried with them into Spain, and exerciſed the regal authority in their palace at Cordova.

In conſequence of an attempt to aſſaſſinate the caliph Al Manſur, or Almanſor, in the palace of Damaſcus, the prince was induced to remove his court from that city to Bagdad; about which time, A. D. 800, began the dynaſty of the Aglabites in the perſon of Ibrahim ben el Aghleb, governor of Africa, who threw off the yoke of the caliphate, fortified himſelf in Cairoan, and was ſucceeded by his ſon Abul Abbas, in 811. Zidat Ullah ſucceeded him, and ſubdued Sicily; but died A. D. 837, when Abu Akkal aſcended the African throne. The next prince, named after his great anceſtor Abul Abbas, began to reign in the year 840, and was humane, liberal, and a lover of juſtice. He reigned thirty-four years; and, having obtained from his brother Iſhak, in the moſque of Cairoan, a formal renunciation of all claim to the crown, left the ſucceſſion to his ſon. But on his death, Iſhak ſlew the young prince, and aſſumed the ſovereignty of Africa. In 877, he beſieged Syracuſe, which he plundered of immenſe treaſures, and put the inhabitants to the ſword. The Egyptians, ſtill faithful to the caliphs of Bagdad, were ordered by the deſcendants of the famous Harun al Raſhid, to invade Africa, and beſiege Tripoli; but on the approach of Iſhak with his negro army, the Egyptians retired, and were quickly driven back to their own country. Iſhak was a moſt cruel prince: he put to death, in one day, ſixteen of his own natural daughters by different concubines. His mother preſenting him with two beautiful females, he ſent her in return a platter covered with a napkin; on lifting it up, inſtead of jewels, which ſhe expected, ſhe beheld the heads of the two female ſlaves. He was ſucceeded by his ſon Abul Abbas Abdallah; but this prince was murdered by his brother Ziadat Ulla, who ſeized on the ſceptre of Cairoan. A revolt was the conſequence; upon which the timid Ullah abandoned his uſurped dominions, and fled for ſhelter to Egypt, then governed by Baſi al Nuchiſi, under Al Moktadi, or Moktadir,

Moktadir, eighteenth caliph of the dynaſty of the Abaſſides. With Ziadat Ullah, who died in Egypt, A. D. 908, expired the dynaſty of the Agglabites, which had ruled Africa for an hundred and eight years.

The dynaſty of the Fatimites, or Iſmaëlians, now ſucceeded. Obeid Ullah, who had ſeized the authority, reſigned it ſoon after to his ſon Abul Caſſim. Though this new family was of Egyptian extraction, it pretended to deduce its origin from Fatima the daughter of Mahomet, through Iſmael the ſixth imam of the poſterity of Ali. Abul Caſſim, aſſuming the name of Mahadi, or *real ſucceſſor*, and cauſing himſelf to be proclaimed at Cairoan, A. D. 912, attacked Egypt with three armies, intending to add that rich province to his other African dominions. The caliph of Bagdad, however, had anticipated his deſign, which was fruſtrated by the defeat of the armies of Mahadi, though he took Alexandria. He built a city called after himſelf Mehedié, on the African ſhore, which he deſtined for the ſeat of his empire. He died in the year 933, and was ſucceeded by his ſon Achmed, who died while his capital Mehedié was beſieged by inſurgents. His ſon Iſmael defeated the rebels, aſſumed the ſovereignty, A. D. 945, and built Manſurieh in Africa. Now ſucceeded Abu Tammin, ſurnamed Moaz, the ſon of Iſmail, A. D. 952. This prince determined on the conqueſt of Egypt; for which purpoſe he diſpatched Jaafan, or Jeuhar, a Greek general, in 968, at the head of a powerful army, to inveſt Memphis, or *Miſrah*; which inſtantly opened its gates. Encouraged by the inhabitants, Jeuhar reſolved to found a new capital for Moaz, and directed the building to be begun under the horoſcope or aſcendant of the planet Mars, called *kahir*, or conqueror, by the Arabs; and hence the city was named *Kahira*, or the Victorious, now corrupted to Cairo. In the mean time Jeuhar reduced Egypt; and in 972, Moaz landed at Alexandria, from whence he advanced to Kahira, and was welcomed by the acclamations of his new ſubjects. To this city he removed all his treaſures, and even the bodies of his forefathers. The dynaſty of the Fatimites, thus tranſplanted into Egypt, ruled till the year 1171, of the hegira 566, when it was ſupplanted by Salah-eldin, the famous Saladin of the Chriſtian writers on the Croiſades.

Moaz, after he had gained a firm footing in Egypt, and aſſumed the ſovereignty of Syria, reſigned the kingdom of Africa, on condition of homage, to Yuſſuf or Joſeph ben Zeiri, of a family ſprung from Arabia Felix, and in whom commenced the African dynaſty of Zeirites. He was ſucceeded by Abul Caſſim Manſur, who erected a new palace in the city of Cairoan, which coſt eight hundred thouſand pieces of gold. His cruelty was manifeſted by the murder of his faithful miniſter Abdallah, and in the puniſhment of the rebel Abul Fahm, whoſe heart this prince is ſaid to have torn from his body and devoured. He died in his palace of Cairoan, where his ſon and ſucceſſor Abu Menad compelled the nobles to do homage. Jealous of the growing magnificence and power of this young prince, Moaz, now firſt caliph of Egypt and Syria, diſpatched his general Jeuhar to Abu Menad, with the dreſs and ſabre of Egypt, which he compelled him to wear, as a mark of the Egyptian ſovereignty over the African kingdom. Moaz died at the age of eighty-five, after a reign of twenty-one years as ſovereign of Africa, and of forty as caliph of Egypt and Syria. His body was interred in the magnificent moſque of Kahira, or Cairo, which he had erected, and in which he had depoſited the bones of his anceſtors.

Moaz was ſucceeded by his ſon Aziz, A. D. 975, who being only twenty-one years of age, deputed the conduct of the government to his late father's favourite general Jeuhar. Aziz married a Chriſtian woman; he had alſo a perſon of that religion for his ſecretary, and his treaſurer was a Jew; both the latter, however, were afterwards diſcarded and ſtripped of their wealth, in conſequence

quence of the complains of ſome of his courtiers. He carried on many wars, in which he was not always ſucceſsful; but he never appeared in perſon at the head of his armies. Jeuhar, the conqueror of Egypt, a ſecond Beliſarius, to whom Aziz had delegated the concerns of government, was, on account of his bad fortune in Syria, diſgraced and deprived of his riches, and died in poverty. After this, Aziz ſuddenly died in the forty-third year of his age, having reigned twenty-one years and five months. He was ſucceeded in the caliphate by his ſon Hakim, or Alakem, A. D. 996, whom during his minority, he being then only eleven years of age, the dying father had committed to the care and ſuperintendence of a miniſter of great experience and approved integrity. The firſt remarkable event of his reign was a dangerous inſurrection which broke out in his dominions, under the conduct of an obſcure water-carrier, though deſcended, or at leaſt pretending to be deſcended, from Heſham, of the houſe of Ommiyah. This perſon began his enterprize by crying aloud among the zealous Muſſulmans for a reformation of life and manners; and, by a more than ordinary oſtentation of ſanctity, he induced ſuch numbers of them to follow him, that he ſoon found himſelf at the head of a powerful army. He had made himſelf maſter of Upper Egypt before Alakem had time to collect his troops. The conteſt was long obſtinate and doubtful; but the inſurgents were defeated, and their leader taken priſoner and put to death; upon which the revolt ceaſed, and tranquillity was reſtored. Alakem, at length, became inſane, and was murdered at the inſtigation of his own ſiſter, who, in order to avoid ſuſpicion, ſtabbed the aſſaſſins with her own hand.

Daher, or Taher, his ſon, was only ſeven years of age when proclaimed caliph of Egypt and Syria, A. D. 1021; and his aunt, during his minority, took upon herſelf the regency of the two kingdoms. The obſcurity of his reign has furniſhed hiſtory with nothing more reſpecting him, than that he was a wiſe and prudent prince, and a lover of poetry. Taher was ſucceeded in the caliphate by his ſon Monſtanzer, called by ſome writers Abu Tamim Moſianſir, a prince of extraordinary ſagacity and prudence, of great moderation, and who, by his mild and humane government, acquired the eſteem and affection of his ſubjects.

The African monarchy having revolted from the ſovereignty of Monſtanzer, the Egyptians entered the province of Muggrib, by the town of Zenata, ſeized Tripoli, and inveſted the capital Cairoan; where they ſtopped the ſprings, turned the courſe of the river, and deſtroyed the magnificent palaces and delicious gardens of that city. During this reign, A. D. 1066, happened a moſt grievous famine throughout Egypt and Syria; inſomuch that cats, dogs, and horſes, were ſold for food at enormous prices; and thouſands of the inhabitants of Cairo periſhed. Amidſt the extreme miſery of the people, the caliph exhibited the moſt exemplary inſtances of generoſity towards his ſubjects. To ſupply their neceſſities, he not only diſpoſed of all the money, jewels, and other things of value, with which his predeceſſors had enriched the royal treaſury, but likewiſe ſold the coſtly furniture of his palaces and ſeraglios. A deſtructive peſtilence, which immediately followed the famine, tended to complete the miſery of the kingdom; and its calamities and deſolate condition encouraged Haſan to make an invaſion, at the head of a numerous army of Turks. After beſieging the caliph in his palace, the mercileſs invaders plundered Lower Egypt, and inflicted the moſt horrid cruelties on the inhabitants. Having no other reſource, Monſtanzer was reduced to the neceſſity of obtaining peace by giving up to the plunderers all the treaſures he could collect from his ſubjects. This evil was followed by the loſs of moſt of the Egyptian poſſeſſions in Syria. Towards the end of his reign, Monſtanzer committed the care and government of

Egypt

Egypt to a favourite minister, and retained little more than a nominal power. Having a taste for poetry, he employed his time principally in reading and composing poetical works; and died in the sixtieth year of his reign.

The grand-vizier espousing the interests of Mostali, the younger son of the late caliph, against those of his brother, had the address to cause him to be proclaimed, A. D. 1094, and acknowledged by the court and army, as the lawful successor to the caliphate. Nezar, the elder brother of Mostali, fled with his friends to Alexandria, where he endeavoured to maintain his just title. The grand-vizier, however, soon compelled Nezar to surrender himself at discretion, whose life he not only spared, but also procured him the forgiveness and reconciliation of the caliph.—But this clemency was of short duration, and had little effect on the temper and disposition of Nezar, who, being detected in a second conspiracy against the government, was thrown into irons, and condemned to be starved to death in a dungeon.—The most remarkable event during the life of this caliph, was the retaking the city of Jerusalem from the Franks or crusaders, and the immense plunder which Afdal, his general, brought from thence. Mostali died in the eighth year of his reign.

His son and successor, Amer, though at that time only five years of age, was proclaimed caliph, and invested with the authority, A. D. 1101. The tender age of Amer encouraged his uncle to attempt to dethrone him. With that intention he repaired to Alexandria, which was then commanded by a slave belonging to the grand vizier, who, by means of promises and rewards permitted him to be proclaimed caliph in that city. Afdal, who governed the kingdom during the minority of Amer, was no sooner apprised of this revolt, than he marched an army to besiege the castle of Alexandria, which he reduced, and compelled the traitors to surrender at discretion.

The grand-vizier returned in triumph to Cairo, and continued to conduct the affairs of the kingdom with such moderation and prudence, that he acquired the affection and esteem of the Egyptians; and the caliph, by his means, and during his regency, enjoyed a peaceable and prosperous reign. Afdal, however, was very ill rewarded for the services he rendered to Amer and to the state; being afterwards disgraced by the prince, and exposed to the most ignominious treatment. Amer, we are told, was cruel, abandoned to debauchery, addicted to gaming, and destitute of all religion. In other respects he is represented as having been possessed of the art of governing, fond of the sciences, and a prince of no inconsiderable learning and abilities. He was, at length, assassinated by some mercenary wretches, whom the discontented grandees of the kingdom hired for that purpose. In this reign Tamim, and his son Yaiah, who succeeded to the African monarchy, besieged Tunis. Yaiah, being addicted to astrology, imagined a particular day would be fatal to him, and passed it in prayer. In the evening, happy that he had escaped the danger, he ordered a magnificent feast, and died as he sat down to table.—Ali his son succeeded him, received Tunis on submission, sent a fleet and army against Sicily, and severely punished the robbers of the caravans.

The widow of Amer, whom he had left pregnant at his death, being delivered of a daughter, Hafed, the grandson of Monstanzer, was proclaimed and acknowledged lawful successor to the caliphate, A. D. 1126. This prince was no sooner seated on the throne, than he appointed Bahram to be his grand-vizier, a person of noble extraction, and of great merit and integrity. Under his government, the Christians were much favoured, and advanced to lucrative places of the army and the state; insomuch that the jealousy of the Mussulmans was thereby excited, and a tumult ensued. Redvan, the rival of the grand-vizier, marched to the gates of the palace, at the head of a body of troops, who were armed with lances to which copies of the Koran were affixed. Upon this

this Bahram removed with the beſt of his Arminian ſoldiers into Upper Egypt; but finding his affairs deſperate, he retired into a monaſtery, where he ſoon after took the monkiſh habit. Redvan deſtroyed a great part of Cairo, and plundered the houſes and churches of the Chriſtians, whom he compelled to wear a particular garb, as a mark of reproach. Hafed, however, to heal the diſſenſions which prevailed, thought it neceſſary to deprive Redvan of his dignities and authority, to confine him to his own palace, and not to ſuffer him for the future to interfere in the affairs of government. From that time he ruled without the aſſiſtance of a vizier: and he eſtabliſhed an equilibrium between the Chriſtian and Mahometan religions, by employing able and upright men of both perſuaſions. But the conteſt which was begun under Hafed, by the aſpirers to the office of vizier, was, to the great detriment of the authority of the caliphs, continued during the reign of Dafer, or Dhafer, and his ſucceſſors, A. D. 1151, and may be conſidered as a principal cauſe of the revolution which was afterwards effected in Egypt. Dhafer was murdered by Abbas his vizier; who, in the morning after the murder, repaired to the palace of the caliph, and after many pretended enquiries reſpecting Dhafer, accuſed two of his brothers, and ſome other relations, as principals or accomplices in the murder, and commanded them to be put to death.

Fayez, or Alfayez, who ſucceeded his father, A. D. 1154, was ſtruck with horror and dread at the ſight of his uncles and relatives, whom the vizier had unjuſtly condemned to death. The clamour and diſcontent of the people, occaſioned by the perfidious conduct of Abbas, ſoon became univerſal throughout the kingdom; and the vizier and his ſon privately conveyed themſelves and their wealth into Syria, attended by a conſiderable body of troops. The ſiſter of the late caliph, however, applied to the Franks, or European cruſaders, who had juſt taken Aſcalon; and by means of preſents and promiſes engaged them to apprehend thoſe murderers. Accordingly a body of troops was ſent to intercept them, and a bloody engagement enſued, in which Abbas was ſlain, and his ſon taken priſoner. Naſir was conducted to Cairo, where he expiated, by his ſufferings, the crimes and vices of his father and himſelf. His right hand was cruſhed; the fleſh was torn off his bones with hot pincers; and in this condition he was fixed to a gibbet till he was dead, when his body was burnt to aſhes. Alfayez did not long ſurvive, but died in the eleventh year of his age.

Previous to this event, the African dynaſty of the Zeirites had ceaſed in the perſon of Haſſan ben Ali, the laſt prince of that houſe; and upon whoſe deceaſe the Marabut dynaſty was founded, A. D. 1060, called by ſome writers Al Moravids. Marabut implies a ſaint; and this dynaſty advanced to power from a pretended zeal for religion. It aroſe in Cairoan; and Yuſſuf the ſecond prince founded Morocco, in the year 1069. He conquered part of Spain, and died in 1106. His ſon ſucceeded to the African throne; but being unſucceſsful in war, this ſhort-lived race was followed by the dynaſty of the Elmohads, or Unitarians, which originated in Mount Atlas. Tomrut, its founder, was followed by his celebrated diſciple Abdel-mumin, originally a doctor of theology, but who diſplayed ſuch talents in war, that Ali, above-mentioned, after meeting with many defeats, died of a broken heart. Abdel-mumin, now aſpiring to the univerſal ſovereignty of the Mohammedans in Africa, beſieged and took Oran and Fez, A. D. 1142. Taſin, the ſon of Ali, hardly retained Morocco, which had been founded by his anceſtor; and it was now taken by Abdel-mumin from Iſhak his ſucceſſor, the laſt of the Marabut dynaſty. The ſucceſs and ambition of this prince led him alſo to endeavour to ſhake of the Egyptian yoke, and war would have been inevitable, had not death unexpectedly ſeized him, A. D. 1160.

[*To be continued.*]

MEMOIRS

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

AN ADVENTURE IN INDIA.

THERE have been frequent inſtances of the daughters of Moors and Perſees marrying, with the conſent of their parents, European gentlemen; but I do not know, that ever an European married a Gentoo. The ladies, I believe, might ſometimes be prevailed on to ſacrifice religious prejudices to the power of all-conquering love, if they were not reſtrained by the authority of their parents.

Lieutenant L—th, happening to walk abroad in the ſuburbs of Bombay, perceived a very beautiful lady looking from a window of a houſe, one of the walls of which almoſt touched that of the garden in which it was encloſed. He ſtopped to contemplate her charms, which the lady perceiving, ſhe inſtantly withdrew into her apartments. Mr. L—th kept his ground, in hopes that his charmer would appear again at the window; nor were his hopes deceived; for whether from curioſity, the vanity of being admired, or the dawn of a paſſion ſimilar to that which began to fire the lieutenant, ſhe approached the window again, but without looking out, as ſhe had done before. Her admirer bowed reſpectfully, and endeavoured, by natural ſigns, to make her ſenſible of the tender emotions which ſhe had inſpired. How eloquent is nature, even unaſſiſted by the power of ſpeech! the lady ſeemed to comprehend his meaning: for after darting a ſhort glance, which did not expreſs either averſion or contempt, ſhe ſhook her head, and forthwith retired. The lieutenant, who could think on nothing but this ſcene, repaired to the ſame ſpot next day, at the ſame hour. After waiting for ſome time, the lady happened again to look out at the window; and the ſame mute expreſſion was renewed, which had paſſed the day before, but longer continued.

Although the Eaſt-India company make a conſiderable addition to the pay of ſuch officers in their ſervice as underſtand the language of the natives, Mr. L—th, by no means a lover of money, had never given himſelf the trouble of acquiring it; but now, to the ſurpriſe of all his acquaintance, he became a great ſtudent, and his only companion was Richardſon's Perſian Dictionary. He ſoon acquired as much Perſian as enabled him to expreſs in words, what he endeavoured to communicate to his angel by the language of nature. In the mean time his viſits were regularly repeated, and the lady did not fail to give him audience. The time of meeting was changed from day to night, whoſe ſilent ſhade is favourable at once to the ſucceſs of lovers, and the delicacy of their paſſion.—Mr. L—th and his Gentoo fair one, now glowing with a mutual flame, exchanged the ſentiments of their hearts, at a diſtance from each other, like Pyramus and Thiſbe, but met with a kinder fate: for the lady, having arrayed herſelf in her richeſt robes, adorned with all her jewels, at the hour of midnight, threw herſelf, by means adapted to the delicacy of her frame, into the arms of her lover; thus bidding an eternal adieu to her father's houſe, her kindred, and religion.

The father of this young woman made grievous complaints to the governor of Bombay, of the conduct of Mr. L—th, who, he affirmed, had degraded his daughter below the rank of an Hallachore, and brought an indelible diſgrace on his family. In ſhort, he prayed, that as ſome reparation to the dignity of his houſe, Lieutenant L—th might be diſmiſſed from the company's ſervice.

The governor replied, that if Mr. L—th had uſed either fraud or violence, in order to carry off his daughter, not only would the company have diſcarded him from their ſervice, but the Britiſh laws would have inflicted ſevere puniſhment: but ſince it appeared, that what had happened was with the lady's conſent, it was incompetent to him or

the Britiſh government, to ſtigmatize, in any ſhape, the lieutenant's conduct. Mrs. L—th for ever loſt the regard of her family, but that circumſtance only ſerved to endear her the more to the heart of an affectionate and generous huſband.

THE JESTER. No. XXXVIII.

AMERICAN WIT.

THE following is copied from a Philadelphia newſpaper:

When faſhions triumph o'er her *barb'*rous foes
Laſt rear'd the comb, immortal Huggins roſe,
Each lock of many-coloured hair he drew,
Exhauſted *wigs*, and then invented new.
Pale barbers, ſaw him ſpurn their bounded reign,
And panting ſhavers trac'd his ſteps in vain;
His airy curls preſiding taſte confeſs'd,
And grace and faſhion wav'd on every creſt.

John R. D. Huggins, K. C. has the honour to inform the ladies and gentlemen of Philadelphia, that having been for ſome time occupied in putting to rights the *heads* of the beau monde at New York, he is induced, from motives of philanthropy, to viſit this city.

It has long been deſervedly lamented that ſuch troops of barbers infeſt all great cities, that an occaſional viſit from *a decorator of faſhionables*, is eſſential to preſerve the world from that ſtate of *barberiſm* into which it might otherwiſe degenerate.

In the city of New York, the moſt melancholy conſequences had reſulted; *ſcratchers of pates* and ſcrapers of chins had opened ſhops in all parts of the town, and had by the repetition of their clumſy operations produced a general *derangement* in the *heads* of the community.

Powder being out of faſhion, with which they had beplaſtered the ſkulls of their cuſtomers, theſe heavy-handed gentry turned their *puffs* upon their own *blocks*, and endeavoured through the aid of newſpaper advertiſements to *puff* themſelves into buſineſs.

It was at this gloomy moment, that John Richard Deborus Huggins, embelliſher of heads, opened his Dreſſing Academy and School for Faſhions. Immediately was he honoured with the perſonal attendance of the gentlemen, and the written commands of the ladies. The whole tribe of barbers ſhrunk into their ſhops, like Tarapins into their ſhells, while taſte, faſhion, and elegance, again waved in the graceful curls of the belle, and ſported in the ſtyliſh crop of the beau.

Having produced a complete renovation, he has ſtolen a few days from the preſſure of his engagements, in compliance with the urgent and flattering ſolicitations of ſome faſhionable patrons from this city, who are anxious that he ſhould exert his diſtinguiſhed talents in endeavours to effect here alſo a ſimilar reform. A few days only can he allot for the experiment, in which time, he aſſures thoſe ladies and gentlemen who move in the circles of faſhion, and will put their heads under his direction, that he engages to arrange the exterior in a degree of ſtyle and elegance, that ſhall comport with the wit and fancy for which the interior is ſo deſervedly celebrated.

Poſtcript.—J. R. D. H. K. C. takes this method to inform his patrons in New York of his movements.—He aſſures them that the very flattering attentions he receives from the *elegantes* and the *faſhionables* of Philadelphia ſhall not eſtrange his attachment to this city. The inſtant that the deſign of his *miſſion* is accompliſhed, he will fly to reſume his ſtation in his *Dreſſing Academy* and *School for Faſhion*. In the interval, his abſence is ſupplied by *deputies*, whoſe taſte and ſkill are only inferior to his own.

June 11th, 1804.

At Bennington, in the ſtate of Vermont, two men, named Noah Miles and William King, were, at the aſſizes, condemned to puniſhment, by fine and impriſonment, for a ſpecies of ſwindling which would ſcarcely ſucceed in this country. They received from different perſons, for each, 100 dollars. For this payment, they

they engaged to introduce the payers to a bargain with the devil, by which his ſatanic majeſty ſhould bind himſelf to gratify, for the ſpace of ſeven years, every wiſh of his client's hearts, on the condition that, at the end of that time, the client ſhould, ſoul and body, be his for ever. The candidate for this diabolical connection having provided his money, was introduced to what he was taught to believe the real preſence of Satan. Either King or Miles was always the conjuror who called him up.—The hundred dollars were pretended to be for Satan's own treaſury. They were depoſited on a ſpot, from which the ſuppoſed devil was ſeen to take them away. The covenant was formally concluded by a bond. And the poor fools whom King and Miles thus deluded, went away in the hope of gaining, for ſeven years, from Satan's faith, all their wildeſt and wickedeſt deſires. King, beſides, told them that, even towards the end of the ſeven years, they might contrive to cheat Satan himſelf, by aſking him to achieve impoſſibilities, upon which the devil muſt, per force, conſent to a renewal of the contract: King had once, he ſaid, thus triumphed over Satan, by commanding him to *empty the ocean with a gooſe-quill!* and once again, by aſking him *to fly with King on his ſhoulders to heaven!* The fraud was at laſt diſcovered, when numbers who had paid their hundred dollars each, and ſigned the engagement, found that the devil a wiſh of theirs the more would the devil gratify!

From a Boſton Paper.

Mr. Printer, Having looked over the ordinances of the corporation, reſpecting the regulations of the ſtreets, I find that they have divided the city into three diſtricts, and two days in each week are appointed for each diſtrict to ſweep and clean the ſtreets. I have not however ſeen any clauſe preventing a citizen from performing that office for his own comfort as often as he thinks proper.—However I find I have been miſtaken, as the ſuperintendant has this day threatened to fine me if I ſhould again infringe the law, by ſweeping before my houſe, except on the appointed days. I will now aſk our corporation, what quantity of filth is neceſſary to preſerve the health of the citizens, as we ſhall then be ſecure from proſecution? I have always thought that cleanlineſs was a virtue until now, and ſorry am I to find, that a body ſo wiſe ſhould have appointed a ſuperintendant ſo averſe to this property.

June 18, 1804.

It appears, by the lateſt accounts from St. Domingo, that Deſſalines has been formally inveſted with the ſovereignty of that iſland. He is appointed governor-general for life, has the power of making peace and war, and of *naming his ſucceſſor*. So far he has followed very cloſely the example ſet by Bonaparte. Perhaps, when he hears of the new title aſſumed by the late firſt conſul, he will alſo chuſe to be ſtyled *emperor*.

To thoſe who may be diſpoſed to contemplate with horror the conduct of Deſſalines, it may, in ſome meaſure, account for his cruelties and atrocities, to be informed, that tho' a black man, he was *educated in France*.

A humouriſt upon being told of the ſmall ſupport of his miniſter, obſerved, that it was to enable him to fulfil all his duty—to faſt as well as pray.

Mr. *Day* is mentioned, in a provincial paper, to be recently married to the accompliſhed Miſs *Knight*. This is certainly adding, in the words of a feſtive ſong, "the night unto the day," in the moſt agreeable mode.

"SWEAR!" *Hamlet's Ghoſt.*

A Frenchman's *oath* will ſoon become as proverbial as the *punica fides* of antient times. They *ſwore* in 1789, fidelity to the monarchical conſtitution, as then eſtabliſhed; and the ſame *oath* was repeated in 1791. In the following year they pulled down the monarchy, and *ſwore* eternal hatred to all monarchs whatever. The republican oath was renewed almoſt every ſucceſſive year, and fidelity was alſo *ſworn* to the directory, as eſtabliſhed by the new conſtitution. Bonaparte pulled down the directory, and the French nation *ſwore* fidelity to ſomething with the name of a

republic, with a firſt conſul, elected for ten years, at its head. They next *ſwore* to bear true allegiance to Citizen Bonaparte, elected firſt conſul for life; and, laſt of all, they *ſwore* to maintain *liberty* and *equality* under a military government and an uſurping emperor.

Oaths are but words, and words are wind,
Too feeble inſtruments to bind,
And hold with deeds proportion ſo,
As ſhadows to the ſubſtance do.
Then when they ſtrive for place, 'tis fit
The weaker veſſel ſhould ſubmit.
For breaking of an oath and lying,
Is but a kind of ſelf-denying;
And he that made, and forc'd it, broke it,
Not he that for convenience took it.
A broken oath is, *quatenus* oath,
As ſound, t'all purpoſes of troth,
As broken laws are ne'er the worſe,
Nay, till they're broken, have no force.

Mr. Elliot, the Engliſh envoy reſiding at Naples, paſſing the bridge of St. Magdalen, ſaw a crowd of people on the ſea-ſhore. He ſtopped his carriage, and enquired what was the matter? upon being told that a man was in danger of being drowned, he alighted and offered a ſum of money to any perſon that would ſave him; but none was found courageous enough. He quickly threw off his coat, leaped into the ſea, and in a few minutes ſaved the man by ſwimming. The latter was a prieſt, who did not fail to return thanks to his benefactor with a great flow of words. But as Mr. Elliot did not perfectly underſtand him, he only replied, *It gives me more trouble to underſtand you than it did to ſave you.* He then leaped into his carriage, and drove on.

QUAKERS.—Laſt month, papers to the following purport were diſtributed through the town of Whitby:——

25th of 8th month, 1804.

"Friends intend to hold a meeting for worſhip at the Theatre, at ſix o'clock to-morrow evening: when the company of thoſe who incline to attend will be acceptable."

Accordingly, on Sunday evening, the theatre, in its various parts of boxes, pit, galleries, ſtage, and ſide-wings, was extremely crowded. At the appointed time, a female friend, raiſed on the middle of the ſtage, delivered an appropriate diſcourſe of three quarters of an hour, on the Chriſtian and moral duties; ſhe was followed by another ſiſter, who cloſed the whole by a pathetic prayer. The following lines were found attached to the door of the theatre that evening, viz.——

If, readers, you have time to ſpare,
Turn o'er St. Matthew's leaves;
You'll find that once a houſe of pray'r
Became a *den of thieves.*

But now the times are alter'd quite,
Oh! reformation rare;
This modern den of thieves to-night
Becomes a *houſe of prayer.*

RUSSIA AND FRANCE.

THE paper, of which the following is a tranſlation, has been univerſally circulated throughout all that part of Germany which has not yet fallen under the yoke of France. On the continent it has been conſidered as a kind of demi-official anſwer to ſome petulant obſervations which appeared in the official paper of the French government, under the head of Conſtantinople. The reaſoning, and the important facts which it embraces, have created a very great ſenſation among the Northern Powers; and are to us ſufficient inducements to lay it before our readers at length. It might be entitled, "the preſent ſtate of Ruſſia."

"There is no reaſon why the formation of an army of 5 or 6000 Ruſſians, in the republic of the Seven Iſlands, ſhould give riſe to much political conjecture. Such a meaſure is, undoubtedly, a very inferior part of that general ſyſtem which Ruſſia thinks it incumbent on her to follow at this moment. The attention of the political world ſhould not be directed to an expedition of 6000 men; it is the whole of the ſyſtem that we are to look to.

Twelve months are ſcarcely elapſed, ſince Alexander the Firſt ordered

ordered that 111,000 men ſhould be raiſed in his empire; and that levy has been ſo effectually executed, that they are, at this day, formed into regiments, and perfectly diſciplined. This levy has increaſed the Ruſſian military force to upwards of 400,000 ſoldiers, and 60,000 ſeamen. Add to theſe, 50,000 irregular troops, which are already embodied, and 100,000 more, which may be aſſembled in a ſhort time, conſiſting of Calmucs, Baſhkiers, and the different hordes of Tartars, every man of whom, upon the promiſe of being allowed to plunder, would gladly enrol himſelf: with ſuch a force at its command, can it be aſked, if Ruſſia have a right to the character ſhe aſſumes, in an age when the power of the ſtrongeſt is the only one that is reſpected.

It muſt be acknowledged, morally ſpeaking, that it is to France that Ruſſia is indebted for the brilliant ſituation which ſhe now occupies, and which cannot be denied to be of the very firſt order. The period from whence this commanding and prominent poſition was occupied by Ruſſia, may be dated from the commencement of that ſyſtem of tyranny and injuſtice, which France has eſtabliſhed; a ſyſtem of invaſion, of rapine, and of oppreſſion, which has been exerciſed wherever its power could reach; and above all, ſince it became apparent, that its ambitious views were directed to no leſs an object than the attainment of univerſal monarchy. Since that time, Ruſſia has become the ſhield of the weak, and Alexander, ſeated on his throne, has aſſumed the character of the protector and arbiter of empires. Can France compel her to lay aſide this dignified character? Let her not deceive herſelf in imagining ſhe can. Ruſſia is not in the ſituation of an actor, who puts on the purple to play the part of a king; ſhe is not an upſtart, who appears what ſhe really is not; the attitude of the lion befits her, becauſe ſhe poſſeſſes both his force and his dignity; ſhe is a coloſſal power, whoſe eyes have been unſealed by the faults of others, and viewed, in her true light, a coloſſus of the moſt formidable deſcription.

Whether Ruſſia will unite herſelf to Pruſſia or to Auſtria, whether ſhe attaches herſelf to England, or ſtands alone, ſhe muſt always be reſpectable, and among the firſt order of powers. Reſpectable, as long as ſhe ſhall follow a ſyſtem of juſtice and diſintereſtedneſs, and that, confident in her ſtrength, ſhe ſhall openly reſiſt a plan of univerſal deſpotiſm, and lay open to the world the violation of rights the moſt ſacred; that impious violation, which has been ſo well deſcribed in the ſtrong but temperate note, which was preſented at Ratiſbon.

Ruſſia, it muſt be admitted, can never be a conſiderable gainer by indulging a deſire of conqueſt. She is extenſive enough already; her boundaries are ſuch, that ſhe need not wiſh for any alteration in them; but ſhe may be a gainer, and ſo may Europe, by the conſequences of any war that the plain dealing and foreſight of her ſovereign may induce him to declare.

Alexander is naturally of a mild and amiable diſpoſition; but in whatever concerns the principles of juſtice, he is decided almoſt to obſtinacy; and they know him but little, who imagine that the note to the Diet of Ratiſbon, was ſuggeſted by Markoff and his adherents, inveterate as their hatred is ſuppoſed to be.

What is the great danger to which a war with France would expoſe the Ruſſian empire? It does not follow that the Ruſſian army is to march to Paris. No, nor can the French reach Peterſburgh, Moſcow, or the Crimea, ſince they are not able to detach a ſingle ſhip, the whole of their navy being blockaded and confined to their ports. As to battles and marches, brave as the French are, they are but men like others: they cannot exceed the limits which the laws of nature have placed to human efforts.

Will it be ſaid, that the commerce of Ruſſia will be affected by a rupture with France? Certainly not; for with what articles does ſhe ſupply that country? none directly. What does ſhe import from thence? articles of luxury, which are prohibited. It

is true, ſhe receives ſome wine from France; but with that article ſhe is, at preſent, plentifully ſupplied; and even if ſhe were not, ſhe could do without it, as ſhe did during the former rupture.

Will it be aſſerted that France could do infinite miſchief to Ruſſia, by the troubles that her emiſſaries could excite in the interior of the country? Of all the errors in political calculations this would be one of the groſſeſt. The people of Ruſſia are thoſe which approach neareſt to a ſtate of nature; except the ſavages, they are the only people in the univerſe who neither know how to read nor write, but ſtill they are not barbarians. They know no government but their own, which they fear and reſpect. They honour their ſovereign with the title of a God upon earth. They have no other civilization than the practical one which their ſovereigns thought it uſeful and neceſſary to introduce. Maſons, carpenters, joiners, locksmiths, armourers, and artiſans, of all ſorts, and all excellent in their kind, are to be found in Ruſſia in abundance, and ſtill they know not how to read or write. The ſtrangers who reſide in Ruſſia are regarded by the natives as a parcel of leeches who abſorb their wealth. After this deſcription, let the emiſſaries and inſtigators of France attempt to excite diviſions in that country, and they will find that the government, with a ſingle blaſt, can eradicate them.

It is certainly true that the population of Ruſſia, compared with its extent, is rather ſmall; but this, however, admits of ſome explanation. In the firſt place, the population is not equally diſtributed through the empire; and again, there are parts of Ruſſia which are abſolutely uninhabitable. Beſides, where is the neceſſity of augmenting the population of the country? It is the duty of a ſovereign to make his people happy, but it is not ſo clear that it his duty to increaſe the number of them. In a moral point of view, war is aſſuredly a very great calamity; but in a political conſideration, it is ſometimes a neceſſary evil, and much good reſults from it.

The Ruſſian force at this moment paid and provided, and actually under arms, is even more than ſufficient to encourage their ſovereign to declare war. It is ſaid that the military ſtrength of this country is embattled on the Perſian and Tartarian frontiers; quite the contrary. On the whole line between the Caſpian and the ſea of Ochoty, there are only 7 or 8000 men, and there is no neceſſity for a man more if we look to the ſituation of the country, the number of forts, the immenſe deſerts, and the diſpoſition of the contiguous countries. In time of peace, between the Caſpian and Black Sea, there may be about 12 or 13,000 men; but at preſent there are from 20 to 25,000, on account of the peculiar circumſtances of the hoſtility which is carried on in that vicinity. There are, moreover, 25 or 30,000 troops on the frontiers of Sweden; and notwithſtanding all thoſe deductions, there are ſtill 300,000 well-diſciplined and hardy troops between the Black Sea and the Baltic. One hundred thouſand of ſuch gallant and hardy men, if once landed in Italy, would not be ſo eaſily conquered as ſome of the French politicians are pleaſed to ſuppoſe. Let them only bring to their recollection the gallant achievements of a handful of Ruſſians, who, in the laſt war, in one campaign, drove all Italy and Lombardy before them, and they will find that the moſt renowned French generals were defeated one after another, and that even at Zurich, Ruſſia gained admiration notwithſtanding the faults of her chiefs and the backwardneſs of her allies.

All this ſerves to prove, that a declaration of war, on the part of Ruſſia, againſt France, would be ſufficiently formidable to encourage the German empire, now cruſhed by the latter power, to occupy the troops of France, and by that means to afford an opportunity to Italy, to Switzerland, to Spain, to Portugal, to Holland, and to Hanover, to ſhake off the Gallic yoke. As to the project

of invading England, it is an abſolute chimera, a caſtle in the air, which can never be ſucceſsful; and even were it ſo, it muſt prove deſtructive to the reſt of the world.—England is at this moment at the higheſt point of elevation; ſhe can never decline if ſhe continue where ſhe is, for higher ſhe cannot be. But how can England, who only exiſts by her induſtry and her trade, preſerve her preſent ſituation, unleſs by upholding the balance of the world? It is then the obvious intereſt of Ruſſia to aſſiſt England, who by its ſyſtem ſhould be friendly to all nations; and to repreſs France, the ſelfiſh principles of whoſe government are inimical to the greater powers of Europe, and oppreſſive to the ſmaller."

ANECDOTE OF GUSTAVUS III. KING OF SWEDEN.

THERE exiſted at Stockholm, for ſeveral years, and perhaps ſhe lives there ſtill, a woman of the name of Arvidſon, famous as a teller of fortunes. Chance had ſo well ſecured her reputation, that perſons flocked from all parts to conſult her. The provinces, the city, and the court, all believed in her art. Guſtavus wiſhed to interrogate her, and for that purpoſe paid her a viſit. It was not in the hand of the king, nor in the ſtars, that ſhe ſought his fate, but in the ſediment of coffee ſhe read his future fate, and related to him his deſtiny from the bottom of the cup. Scarcely had ſhe begun her harangue upon the fate of Guſtavus, than, full of grief, and in the utmoſt fright, ſhe cried out, "Ah, ſire, what a cruel death!" "What now," ſaid the king, with a ſmile ſomewhat forced. "No, ſire, I will not relate it." "But you know me, I am not influenced by fear: ſpeak, I will liſten to you without fear; and whatever be your predictions, I can retain them without diſquiet."—"Alas! ſire," ſaid ſhe, after a long ſilence, "you will be one day aſſaſſinated, by the firſt perſon whom you will meet on the North Bridge in going hence."

Guſtavus diſplayed much coolneſs, and even gaiety; he converſed for a ſhort time with Mad. Arvidſon; but, being impatient to meet the aſſaſſin who had been pointed out, he ſoon proceeded to the North Bridge, when the firſt perſon he perceived was the young Count Ribbing, ſufficiently known for a bad character, but certainly never conceived to be an aſſaſſin. The king ran to him: "My dear count," ſaid he, "if I did not know your heart and your principles, I ought to doubt them:" and then related to him the prediction which he had juſt heard. He placed the young man at his eaſe, by pleaſantly commenting upon the ſiniſter horoſcope, and they parted after enjoying a hearty laugh at the expence of the Pythoneſs. When afterwards the houſe of Ribbing became ſuſpected by Guſtavus, the prince remembered the oracle.

THE KING OF DELHI.

THE reſult of General Lake's rapid and brilliant operations will ever form a memorable æra in the annals of the eaſtern world, and adds another ſingular inſtance to the many already on record, of the viciſſitudes of fortune: the ancient capital of Delhi, with the aged and unfortunate repreſentative of the houſe of Timor, falling under the protection of the Britiſh flag.

The following account of the revolution which happened at Delhi, in the year 1788, ſo connected with the late events in India, cannot but prove particularly intereſting to our readers.

Gholam Khadur, author of the revolution at Delhi, was the ſon of Zabda Khan; his father diſinherited him and drove him from his preſence on account of his vices and crimes. Shah Allum, the King of Delhi, took him under his protection, treated him as his own ſon, and conferred on him the firſt title in the kingdom, *Amer*

al

ul Omraou; he lived with the king, and raiſed a body of about 8000 troops of his own countrymen, the Moguls, which he commanded. Gholam Khadur was of a very paſſionate temper, haughty, cruel, ungrateful, and debauched. In the latter end of the year 1788, the king had formed ſuſpicions that ſome of the neighbouring rajahs would make an attempt to plunder and deſtroy his territories; theſe ſuſpicions were verified by the approach of a conſiderable army towards the capital, commanded by Iſmael Bey Khan, and aſſiſted by Dowlut Row Scindia. Gholam Khadur told the king on this, that he had nothing to fear; for that he had an army ſufficiently ſtrong to oppoſe the enemy, and that all the king had to do was, to march out with his troops, give them a ſupply of caſh, and he would ſtake his head on the enemy's being overcome. The king replied, that he had no money to carry on a conteſt. Gholam Khadur ſaid, that this objection would ſoon be obviated, as he himſelf would advance the neceſſary ſupply of caſh, and that his majeſty had only to head the army. "This," ſaid he, "will animate them, and give them courage, as the preſence of a monarch is more than half the battle." The king agreed in appearance, and requeſted him to aſſemble the army, pay the arrears, and inform them of his intentions. Gholam Khadur retired contented; but great was his aſtoniſhment when he intercepted the next day a letter from the king to Scindia, deſiring him to make as much haſte as poſſible, and deſtroy Gholam Khadur; "for he deſires me to act contrary to my wiſhes, and to oppoſe you."

On this diſcovery, Gholam Khadur marched out vith his Moguls, and encamped oppoſite the fort of Delhi. He then ſent the king the intercepted letter, and aſked if his conduct did not deſerve the loſs of his throne? He carried the fort in a few days by ſtorm, flew to the king's chamber, inſulted the old king in the moſt barbarous manner, knocked him down, and kneeling on his breaſt, with his knife took out one of his eyes, and ordered the ſervants of the king to take out the other.

After this, he gave up the place to pillage; in the height of his rage he committed every brutal extravagance on the ladies of the king's zenana. As he knew where the treaſure was kept, he ſoon ſecured it to himſelf; and to get at the hidden jewels of the women, he practiſed one of the moſt villainous ſchemes ever thought of. On the third day he ordered the king's ladies to appear before him, promiſing freedom to thoſe whoſe dreſs and appearance ſhould pleaſe him. The innocent unthinking women adorned themſelves with all their ſecret jewels and the richeſt attire: he ordered them into a hall where common dreſſes were prepared for them; he ſecured the rich dreſſes, and ſent them home to deplore their loſs. He did not ſtop here; but inſulted the princes, by making them dance and ſing before him; and had the king's daughter brought to gratify his luſt, who ſtabbed herſelf on the ſpot.

Scindia, ſoon after this, came to the aſſiſtance of the king, or rather to make him his prey.—Gholam Khadur fled, and took refuge in the fort of Agra; Scindia's troops beſieged him there. Driven to deſpair, he took advantage of a dark night; he ſtuffed his ſaddle with a great quantity of jewels, and with a few followers fled towards Perſia. Unluckily for him, he fell off his horſe the ſecond night, and was taken priſoner by Scindia: he was expoſed for ſome time in irons, and in a caſe: after this, Scindia ordered his ears, noſe, hands, and feet, to be cut off, and his eyes to be taken out, in which ſtate he was allowed to expire.

Scindia rewarded himſelf by ſeizing upon the kingdom, which he came to guard; and all that he left to Shah Allum, the nominal emperor, was the city of Delhi, with a ſmall diſtrict around it, where, even deprived of his ſight, he remained an empty ſhadow of royalty—an inſtance of the inſtability of human greatneſs, and of the precarious ſtate of the deſpotic government.

POETRY,

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

THE TOUGH WOODEN WALLS OF OLD ENGLAND.

WHEN the deſpots of France felt a wiſh to invade
The iſland fair Freedom has long call'd her own,
The impulſe of Honour each Briton obey'd,
Determin'd to fight for their country and crown
Then encircled by fleets, we have nothing to fear;
While no civil commotions the people diſſever,
This adage prophetic, each boſom muſt cheer.
"The tough wooden walls of Old England for ever!"
Then what fear can invaſion impreſs on the mind,
If Britons for ever united we ſtand;
While our brave Volunteers, in true valour combin'd,
Step forward to fight for their dear native land.
With ſuch guardians as theſe, let the boaſters appear:
Shall we e'er yield to Frenchmen?—Oh, Engliſhmen, never,
This adage, prophetic, bold Britons muſt cheer,
"The tough wooden walls of Old England for ever!"
Then a health to the fleets which our iſland ſurround;
Succeſs to their admirals, courageouſly brave,
With their actions of valour, the Heavens reſound;
The deeds of our Navy, our country to ſave.
Approbation this toaſt from each Briton muſt meet,
"Proſper well ev'ry Engliſhman's loyal endeavour;
May God ſave the king, his army, and fleet;
The tough wooden walls of Old England for ever!"

ANNA.

OH! jocund is the wint'ry blaſt,
And ſweet the ſullen cloſe of day,
When, baniſh'd care, and labour paſt,
To Anna's home I wind my way.—
What time I hail that roof of thatch,
All lovely looks the glooming ſky;
With thrilling touch I preſs the latch,
With breathleſs haſte to Anna hie.
What joy to mark my vacant place;
Beſide the wonted chair to glide,
To ſteal a welcome from her face,
And ſit and gaze by Anna's ſide,
To breathe my ſoul in accents low,
As all intent the ſteel ſhe plies,
Yet liſting all, if well I know,
The reſponſe ſweet of Anna's eyes.

Oh! Love, devoted to thy lore,
The ſapient *tome* no more I view,
One only page I would explore,
'Tis heaven's own type, thoſe orbs of blue.
Oh! might I time's ſwift wing arreſt,
Here would I hold the captive faſt.
And make this hour of converſe bleſt,
Long, long, as Lapland's winter laſt.
And ever on that hearth ſo bright,
The fragrant breath of love ſhould glow;
And angel Joy, with purple light,
Play o'er the dreary world of ſnow.
And ah! thoſe magic tones to ſteal,
Ere from the rubied lips they part;
And ſtill thy vernal breath to feel,
And half enfold thee to my heart.
And ſtill to watch, as o'er thy face
The ſelf-accuſing bluſhes ſpread,
Roſe-tinted as the clouds that chace,
Aurora from her orient bed.
But wherefore form, at Fancy's ſhrine,
A dream, an aërial bliſs alone;
Thy hand can make the Eden mine,
Can make the viſion all our own.
Conſent thoſe lips in ſilence breathe,
Whilſt frowns that brow averted fly:
And ah! the trembling laſh beneath,
Love ſweetly peers from Anna's eye.

ODE TO THE POPPY.

NOT for the promiſe of the labour'd fields,
Not for the good the yellow harveſt yields,
I bend at Ceres' ſhrine;
For dull to humid eyes appear,
The golden glories of the year,
Alas! a melancholy worſhip's mine!
I hail the goddeſs for her ſcarlet flow'r,
Thou brilliant weed!
That doſt ſo far exceed,
The richeſt gift gay Flora can beſtow;
Heedleſs I paſs'd thee in life's morning hour
(Thou comforter of woe!)
'Till ſorrow taught me to confeſs thy pow'r.
In early days, when fancy cheats,
A various wreath I vow
Of laughing Spring's luxuriant ſweets,
To deck ungrateful Love,
The roſe or thorn my numbers crown'd
As Venus ſmil'd or Venus frown'd;
But Love and Joy, and all their train are flown,
And I will ſing of thee alone;
Unleſs, perchance, the attributes of grief,
The cypreſs bud and willow leaf,
Their pale funereal foliage blend with thine.

Hail, lovely bloſſom! thou can'ſt eaſe
The wretched victims of diſeaſe;
Can'ſt cloſe thoſe weary eyes in gentle ſleep,
Which never open but to weep!
For oh! thy potent charm
Can agonizing pain diſarm;
Expel imperious memory from her ſeat,
And bid the throbbing heart forget to beat.
Soul ſoothing plant! that can'ſt ſuch bleſſings give,
By thee the mourner bears to live,
By thee the wretched die!
Oh! ever friendly to deſpair,
Might ſorrow's pallid votary dare,
Without a crime, that remedy implore
Which bids the ſpirit from its bondage fly,
I'd court thy palliative aid no more,
No more I'd ſue that thou ſhould'ſt ſpread
Thy ſpell around my aching head,
But would conjure thee to impart
Thy balſam for a broken heart;
And by thy ſoft Lethean pow'r,
(Ineſtimable Flow'r!)
Burſt theſe terreſtial bands, and other regions try.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

ADMIRAL Sir J. T. Duckworth, under date Jamaica, March 10, 1804, mentions the following captures, &c. to have been made by the ſquadron under his orders, ſince December laſt:—A French national ſchooner of 2 guns and 95 men; a privateer of 1 gun; 1 ditto of 2 ſwivels; 2 French merchant ſchooners; 2 Danes, and 2 Americans detained; and an Engliſh ſloop retaken.—Another letter dated Port Royal, Jamaica, June 10, 1804, encloſes a return of 19 veſſels captured and deſtroyed.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. George Morris, of his Majeſty's Sloop the Penguin, to William Marſden, Eſq. dated off Senegal Bar, March 25, 1804.

SIR, I beg you will be pleaſed to acquaint my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that, cruizing off Senegal, according to their lordſhips' orders, on the 17th inſtant, a French privateer ſchooner, in endeavouring to avoid his majeſty's brig under my command, ran on ſhore on the bar, where I had great reaſon to hope, from the ſurf running high, ſhe would have been deſtroyed, in which I was diſappointed. The ſurf continuing, I had no opportunity of deſtroying her till the 24th inſtant. On the 23d, in the evening, I obſerved two armed ſchooners had dropped down to the mouth of the river; and, on the morning of the 24th, from the one onſhore having ſhifted her poſition I had reaſon to believe they were endeavouring to get her off. I therefore ſtood as cloſe in ſhore as the nature of the coaſt would admit, and commenced an attack on them, in hopes of driving them up the river, and eventually to burn the one onſhore. We exchanged ſhot for an hour and a half; when, finding I could not get ſufficiently cloſe to effect my purpoſe, I ſtood off. Lieutenants Williams and Rayley, with many of the crew, having volunteered their ſervice, and fearing ſhe might be got off and rendered a further annoyance to our trade, I was inclined to accept their offers, though the armed ſchooners were then within two cables length of her, and the ſurf ſtill running high, threatened much oppoſition to their exertions. At ten P.M. I diſpatched Lieutenant Williams in the jolly-boat (conceiving her beſt adapted to the ſurf), with orders to deſtroy her if poſſible. At one A.M. I had the ſatisfaction to ſee her completely on fire, and at daylight totally deſtroyed. The ſervice was performed unobſerved by the enemy, and reflects great credit on Lieutenant Williams and his party, for the cool and ſteady manner in which they conducted the enterprize, and merits my greateſt acknowledgments and thanks. I learn ſhe was called La Renommee, a veſſel of large dimenſions, commanded by Citizen Renaud, mounting twelve ſix-pounders, and two nines, with 37 men, belonging to Senegal, from Cayenne, laſt from Goree. I have great pleaſure in adding, that not a man was hurt on this occaſion. G. MORRIS.

Copy of a Letter from Captain R. D. Oliver, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship the Melpomene, to Lord Keith, dated off Havre, July 24.

MY LORD, Since my letter to your lordſhip of the 17th inſt. we had very light and variable winds for three days, which were ſucceeded by a gale from the northward, when the bombs

bombs had some difficulty to keep clear of the shore. Yesterday the wind having got to the S. W. I stood in with the squadron, and at eleven made the signal for the bombs to try their range; they placed themselves with the utmost precision immediately off the Pier Heads, and at a quarter past eleven began a most tremendous fire of shells and carcasses, which was continued without intermission for an hour and a half; in a very few minutes the town was observed to be on fire, and as the pier was very full of vessels, it is impossible but they must have suffered considerably. The vessels which had been outside the pier, during the bombardment of the 16th, were so much annoyed as to retire, some into the pier, and some up the river, one of them was towed on shore under the batteries, and has been since taken to pieces. The enemy's mortar batteries have been very considerably increased since the attack of the 16th, and although the fire from them on the bombs was as great as, I will venture to say, was ever experienced, they being considerably within the range, yet it is with the most inexpressible pleasure I acquaint your lordship, that not a man has been hurt. A shell passed through the mizen stay-sail of the Zebra, another carried away the spare top-sail-yard of the Merlin, and two chain-plates, and grazed her side; and a forty-two pound shot cut the spare top-mast, and some other spars, and lodged in the booms of the Hecla; this is all the damage done.

R. D. Oliver.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Columbine of his Majesty's Ship Ulysses, to Commodore Hood, Commander in Chief in the Leeward Islands, dated May 7.

On the 30th of April we fell in with, off the Bocas, and captured, after a few hours chase, Le Petit Decidé, a French lugger privateer, J. Bideau, master, with one long brass four-pounder and 26 men: quite new, had been a fortnight from Guadaloupe, but had taken nothing.

Copy of a Letter to Vice-admiral Sir Charles Cotton, Bart. from Capt. Wolfe, dated on-board his Majesty's Ship the Aigle, July 16, 1804.

Sir, After passing the squadron on the 9th instant, when at the anchorage No. 5, was drove to the S. W. by the gale; on the 10th we lost sight of the Hawk. On the 12th, when standing in for Cordouan, in beating up for the rendezvous, saw a large brig and ship with all sail set, steering to the southward. I supposed them to be part of the squadron from Rochfort. At five P. M closed with them (they never altering their course from our first seeing them), prepared and expecting, from their manœuvres and signals, a close action, they having shortened sail (with men at their quarters), when within proper distance: but, to our great surprise, after firing their starboard broadside at us, they ran the ships on the strand, within a stone's cast of each other, and directly took to the boats, which instantly swamped on touching the beach, about ten leagues to the south of Cardouan, and some of them were drowned. The wind being at N. E. and about two points off the land, I had great hopes of getting one or both of them afloat again, and anchored the Aigle about a mile from the beach; but after a night and part of the next day in fruitless efforts, from the very great surf set in by the late western gale, I was obliged to destroy them by fire, which was effectually done by Mr. Furlonger, master, and Mr. Steel the gunner, as scarcely any part was perceptible when the Aigle made sail.

The prisoners on-board the Aigle are John Sanson, lieutenant de vaisseau, the officers, and eight soldiers and sailors, of the French national ship the Charante, of 420 tons, 20 guns, and 104 men. Benjamin Godobert, lieutenant de vaisseau, his officers, and nine soldiers and sailors of the French national brig La Joie, 250 tons, pierced for 14, but only eight 12-pounders mounted, and 75 men. La Joie had sixteen 6-pounders, a quantity of arms, powder, shot, and other ordnance-stores, in the hold.—They were from Rochfort, but had sailed in the morning from the Gironde, stealing along shore for Bayonne, and intended to return from thence with stores for the French marine at Rochfort, which I am proud in having prevented, and trust in

meeting your approbation. None of their ſhot ſtruck us, nor did ours materially injure them, as only their maſts and ſails were a little torn.

GEO. WOLFE.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Robert Dudley Oliver, to Lord Keith, dated Melpomene, off Havre, Aug. 2.

MY LORD, The wind having changed yeſterday to the N. E. I determined to make another attack on the numerous veſſels in *Havre-pier*, as well as thoſe which were moored outſide, amounting to twenty-eight brigs, and as many luggers, and ſtood in with the ſquadron, of bombs and cutters. At half paſt ſeven P. M. the bombs were well placed off the pier-heads, when they begun a well-directed fire, which was kept up with great ſpirit for about an hour and a half. The town was very ſoon obſerved to be on fire in two places; and ſeven brigs, which were on the outſide of the pier, found it neceſſary to move; one loſt her mainmaſt. As the wind came more off the land, and a ſtrong ebb tide ſetting out, I ordered the bombs to diſcontinue firing. At half paſt nine we anchored with the ſquadron about five miles from the light-houſes. As the Exploſion had fired away all her ſhells, and the Zebra moſt of her powder, I had them ſupplied from the Meteor; and at half paſt five this morning got under weigh, and ſtood in with the ſquadron again. Before eight the bombs took up their poſition near the pier-heads, and kept up a conſtant fire for near three hours with ſhells and carcaſſes: ſo many ſhells burſt on and about the piers, that the enemy's fire was obſerved latterly to ſlacken conſiderably, and it was evident they were in the greateſt confuſion; ſome brigs and luggers, however, got under weigh, and came out to endeavour to annoy the bombs, but all the other ſhips and veſſels of the ſquadron were ſo well placed as to give chace to them immediately; and it was only by cutting away their boats, which were a-ſtern, and retreating very ſpeedily into ſhoal water, that they eſcaped, but not before they had run the gauntlet of all the ſhips and cutters, and were very cloſely engaged for a conſiderable time by the Merlin, Favourite, Locuſt gun-brig, and Hope cutter.

The Locuſt loſt her main-topmaſt, but I have not heard of any other loſs. The conduct of the Captains Sykes, James, Paul, and Beauchamp, commanding the bombs on both theſe occaſions, was highly meritorious; and although their ſhips were frequently ſtruck, it gives me great pleaſure to add that no lives have been loſt.

R. D. OLIVER.

Copy of an Enclosure from Vice-admiral Lord Viſcount Nelſon. — Bittern, off Cape Paſſaro, May 3, 1804.

In execution of your orders of the 27th ult. I have great ſatisfaction in informing you, that, on the morning of the 28th, Cape Paſſaro bearing N. E. eight leagues, I got ſight of the privateer you alluded to, then apparently taking poſſeſſion of two brigs. On our appearance they ſeparated. Thinking the appearance of the weather favourable, I diſpatched a boat in chace of each brig, and followed the privateer.

On the evening of the 29th, after a chace of thirty-ſix hours, in a perfect calm, and ſix hours inceſſant fire from his ſtern and our bow chaſers, ſhe ſtruck, finding the veſſel filling faſt, from a ſhot hole under water, which we, however, ſtopped. She proves to be the l'Hirondelle, a very fine cutter, fitted out from Cette, mounting fourteen twelve-pounders, his compliment eighty men (many of whom were with prizes), coppered bottom, and juſt launched.

On the evening of the 27th, he had taken (after an action), the King George, Maltagovernment brig. At the time I had the luck to ſee him, he had captured the abovementioned brigs, and was in chaſe of a ſloop, which we prevented him boarding.

On hearing of the capture of the King George (as it ſtill remained calm), I diſpatched Lieutenant Nicholas in the launch to Syracuſe, hoping to intercept her; but, after rowing fifteen leagues, he had the diſappointment to find her a few hours arrived. Lieutenant Pettett joined me here yeſterday with the boats, having taken the recaptures to Malta.

Malta. They prove to be the Mentor of London, and the Catherine of Liverpool, from Meſſina to Malta, to join convoy, with valuable cargoes.

ROBERT CORBET.

Copy of a Letter to Vice-admiral Duckworth.—Hunter, off the S. E. End of Jamaica, June 10.

SIR, I have the honour to inform you, his majeſty's ſloop Hunter, under my command, fell in with, off the eaſt end of Jamaica, at nine o'clock this morning, and captured, after five hours' chaſe, La Liberté French privateer ſchooner, Etienne Rodney captain, armed with one four-pounder, two ſwivels, and twenty-five ſtand of ſmall arms, with thirty-ſeven men, out fourteen days from St. Jago de Cuba, and, I am happy to add, has not captured any veſſel ſince ſhe came out.

S. H. INGLEFIELD.

Copy of an Incloſure from Sir Charles Cotton, Vice-admiral of the White, to William Marſden, Eſq.—Sloop Rambler, at Sea, Aug. 16.

SIR, I have the honour to acquaint you, that, being between the Iſle Dieu and the Main, on the morning of the 7th inſt. I obſerved nine ſail of ſloops and chaſſe marées, cloſe in ſhore, ſteering to the ſouthward and eaſtward. About nine it fell calm: I then ſent the boats, under the command of Lieutenant Foreman, and Mr. Cox, maſter's mate, to take poſſeſſion of them; but, favoured by a light air, they came to an anchor under the battery of St. Gillies, and within muſket-ſhot of the ſhore: notwithſtanding which, two of the ſloops were brought off with great gallantry, under a ſmart fire from field-pieces and muſketry; the others cut their cables, and ran aground ſo near to the Pier Head it was impoſſible to get them off.

T. INNES.

Copy of a Letter to Admiral Lord Gardner, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels on the Coaſt of Ireland, dated La Loire, at Sea, Auguſt 18.

MY LORD, I have much ſatisfaction in announcing to you the capture of a frigate privateer, belonging to Bourdeaux, mounting thirty 9-pounders, with 240 men, which I had the good fortune to fall in with in lat. 49. 30. lon. 12. 20. on the 17th inſtant: ſhe has been a wonderful annoyance to the Britiſh trade during the preſent war, and is the ſhip Captain Gordon ſo gallantly conteſted with, until the Wolverine was in the act of ſinking. She held the Loire a chace of twenty hours, the laſt quarter of an hour being a running action; from our ſituation, together with the darkneſs of the night, few of our guns took effect upon her till latterly. Seven of her men were badly wounded, two of which are ſince dead. Six of the Loire's men were wounded, two only ſeverely, and I am happy to add, are in a fair way of recovery.

The Blonde had been out twenty days from Paſſage, in Spain, without having made any capture. She is a very fine ſhip, ſails remarkably faſt, and appears to me very well calculated for his majeſty's ſervice.

F. L. MAITLAND.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Mungo Gilmor, Commander of the Eaſt-India Company's Ship the Eliza Ann, to William Marſden, Eſq. dated off the Start Point, Aug. 31.

SIR, Having ſailed from St. Helena, on the 9th of July, with the Union, and Sir William Pulteney, extra India ſhips, put under my command as ſenior officer, by order of Governor Patton; I have the honour to acquaint you, that on the 22d of Auguſt, being in lat. 48. 5. N. lon. 13. W. at day-light, a French brig privateer came down upon us; and at eight A. M. engaged the Union, ſhe being the headmoſt ſhip, and ſtruck, upon the Eliza and Ann and the Sir William Pulteney's coming up, after an action of about twenty minutes. She proved to be La Venus, mounting 16 guns, with 68 men on-board, commanded by P. H. N. Benamy, lieutenant in the French navy, out eleven days from St. Andero, had re-captured a Spaniſh lugger and a ſloop, detained by his majeſty's ſloop Waſp; five men of her crew were priſoners on-board. In the action the privateer had one man killed, and two badly wounded.

La Venus had ſeventy-three men on-board when ſhe ſailed, and was fitted

ted out for a cruiſe of forty or fifty days.

[A letter from Commodore Hood, commander in chief of his majeſty's ſhips and veſſels at the Leeward Iſlands, to William Marſden, Eſq. dated Barbadoes, July 13, 1804, encloſes a liſt of thirty-three veſſels captured by the ſquadron, from the 1ſt of January, 1804, to the 30th of June, 1804.]

Extract of a Letter from Captain Columbine, of his Majeſty's Ship Ulyſſes, to Commodore Hood, dated June 22.

On the 15th of laſt month I captured Les Trois Freres, a French ſchooner privateer, with one gun and twenty-four men, Jean Detreuil, maſter, from Martinico.

The following appointments have juſt taken place:—Sir Evan Nepean to be a Lord of the Admiralty, in the room of Sir H. B. Neale; the Marquis of Blandford to be a Lord of the Treaſury; and John Smith, Eſq. to be Under Secretary of State for the Home Department, in the room of R. P. Carew, Eſq.

Britiſh Veſſels captured in the Weſt Indies.

Tatler	Nimble
Betſey	Sally
St. Nicholas	John
Nereide	Jaſon
Galway Laſs	Nancy
Orange Grove	Suſanna
Nancy	Hawke
Atalanta	Agreeable
Mariana	Blanche
Experiment	Barton
Providence	Deſborough
Portland	Hill
Lilly	Sinclair
Mary	Encouragement
Fanny	Beatrice and Suſanna
Elizabeth&Mary	May
Suſanna	Henry
Echo	Hardwood
Neptune	Enterprize
Maria	Sally
Charmer	Game Cock
Louiſa	Garland
Lady Livingſton	Cloanthus
John Lucas	Who's Afraid?
Royalty	Teazer
Eſther Catherina	Ramſdyke
Elizabeth	Fanny
Buck	Lady Livingſton
Plutus	Leander
Tartar	Two Friends
Adventure	Hope
Debora and Margaretta	Garland
Minerva	Le Petit Cheri
Tritton	Sarah
Clara and Betty	Superb
Hamilton	Princeſs Amelia
Bolton	Lord Duncan
Supply	Caldicott Caſtle
Severn	Catherine
Roſlyn	Queen
Eliza and Fellowſhip	Hector
Fanny	Owner's Goodwill.

The Gazette of Sept. 22. contains his majeſty's proclamation farther proroguing parliament from the 4th of October to the 27th of November, then to meet for the diſpatch of buſineſs. — Alſo a proclamation commanding all the peers of Scotland to meet at Holyrood-houſe, in Edinburgh, on the 14th of November, to elect another peer of Scotland, in the room of George Hay, Marquis of Tweedale, deceaſed.

The Emperor of Germany, Francis II. has aſſumed the title of *Emperor of Auſtria*. When this news was firſt rumoured, the rumour was, that "the Emperor of Germany had made ALL HIS TITLES hereditary in his family, under the title of *Emperor of Auſtria*." The fair inference to be deduced from that expreſſion was, that the former *elective* title had been converted into an *hereditary* dignity. This would have been ſo flagrant a violation of the Germanic conſtitution, tending manifeſtly to the annihilation of the independence of the co-eſtates of the empire, that we were well juſtified in withholding our belief from it. The peruſal of the *patent*, however, relieves us from thoſe apprehenſions. In aſſuming the title of Emperor of Auſtria, none of the principles of the Germanic conſtitution, none of the privileges of the members of the empire, receive the ſmalleſt infringement or abridgment. His Imperial Majeſty has done nothing, whether to his honour or not we ſhall not pretend to determine, which he was not fully competent to do, and which has not the ſanction of precedent.

precedent. In the courſe of the laſt century, two dignities (imperial and ſovereign) have been obtruded upon the hereditary monarchs of Europe. The Elector of Brandenburgh *aſſumed* the title of King of Pruſſia; and the vaſt country of Ruſſia, till then ſcarcely known in the hiſtory of Europe, (as remarked in the official paper of the French government), was erected into an Imperial ſovereignty. We cannot avoid obſerving, that an apparent conſequence of this new hereditary title may be the recognition of Bonaparte as Emperor of the French; though, in the preamble to the Imperial Patent, that recognition is expreſly avoided, and the Corſican is referred to merely under the indefinite title of the "New Sovereign of France."

In the mean time, it is ſaid, that we have formed a moſt advantageous alliance with Ruſſia, and the Corſican will now certainly totter on his unſettled throne. The good wiſhes of Ruſſia, as well as of every other power, and more eſpecially their active co-operation, we are deſirous of poſſeſſing in every ſtruggle: but before we purchaſe the article, let us inquire into its price, and examine what it conſiſts of. We are told that we are to advance a conſiderable ſubſidy, and that the larger portion of this ſubſidy has been advanced already. We hope this is not true: if it be, we have no heſitation in calling it a moſt unjuſt and iniquitous ſquandering of the public money. A common or equal cauſe ought to be commonly or equally ſupported; and we have as much reaſon to demand a ſubſidy from Ruſſia as Ruſſia has from us. If the funds of Ruſſia be leſs productive than our own, they are leſs burdened: Ruſſia is now, for the firſt time, entering into the field, and England has already borne the heat and oppreſſion of the day almoſt to fainting.

Much has been ſaid alſo about the co-operation of other northern powers. We have never entertained very ſanguine expectations from continental co-operation. Great Britain has ſhewn herſelf fully competent to the conteſt "ſingle-handed" with France. For this reaſon, we hope the ſubſidizing ſyſtem will not be revived. If the continental powers heartily enter into the conteſt, ſubſidies will be unneceſſary; if they do not, no ſubſidy will make them do their duty, nor will their efforts avail. They are in more danger from Bonaparte's ambition than we are; they are fighting their own battles, and not ours.

The recent diſpatches from India, we underſtand, bring intelligence of the renewal of hoſtilities with the native powers. Holkar, who is at the head of one of the Mahratta States, it appears, has made ſome incurſions ſince the concluſion of the peace, on the territories of our allies. As we were pledged, by the late treaties, to cauſe them to be reſpected, the government in India ordered a conſiderable force to march for their protection. General Welleſley had ſet out to take the command of the army, and little doubt was entertained but that the enemy would be ſhortly compelled to ſubmiſſion. The Engliſh army had taken the field before the departure of the bearer of the diſpatches; and the rapid movements of the Britiſh troops under the orders of Col. Murray in Guzzerat, had already occaſioned the retreat of Holkar's newly raiſed forces into the interior. The Gwicawar, in May laſt, was moving with a body of 3,000 cavalry, to join Col. Murray on the frontiers, where a conſiderably camp was to be formed. The troops of the Berar Rajah have been drawn towards the frontiers of Condeith: he enters into the war, however, with reluctance:—he urges his recent ſevere loſſes as the occaſion of his backwardneſs; but the real cauſe is, his friendly diſpoſition to any power hoſtile to the Britiſh intereſt. The Peiſhwa co-operates heartily with the Engliſh in the war; his political conſiderations in doing ſo being ſtrengthened by perſonal hatred to Holkar, who lately impriſoned a vakeel ſent from Poonah to accommodate ſome differences which ſubſiſted between the two ſtates. In addition to this powerful combination againſt Holkar, moſt of the petty princes are

urged

urged to hoſtility by his rapacity.—The Jeypoor Rajah has been obliged, under threat of military execution, to pay 20 lacs of rupees to Holkar, in lieu of the mulk ghere, a tribute payable to Scindea and Holkar jointly, but which the latter, during the late war, aſſumed wholly to himſelf. The recent movements in the Guzzerat having alarmed the Seicks, a new deputation has been ſent from Bombay to explain the cauſes of the war, and to offer renewed aſſurances of the friendly diſpoſition of the Britiſh government towards the Seick nation. It is ſuppoſed that French agents have inſtigated Holkar to this war.

We are ſorry to learn that recent letters from Jamaica ſtate, that the horrors, which have ſo long diſgraced and deſolated St. Domingo, are not yet over. The Mulatoes, who, it is ſaid, were the inſtigators and inſtruments of the late maſſacres of the Whites, have, in their turn, excited the jealouſies of the Blacks, who have begun to treat them as foes; and many of them have been maſſacred at the Grande Anſe, the place where the maſſacres of the Whites commenced.

It is confirmed, that the Pope has reſolved to permit the reſtoration of the Jeſuits in the ſtates of the church, and in thoſe countries where the ſovereigns may require it. The brief was ſigned on the 21ſt of July, being the day of St. Ignatius, and was delivered to Cardinal Ruffo, to be tranſmitted to Naples. The brief of Clement XIV. of 1772, which cancelled the order of Jeſuits, is thereby annulled.

Corn Bill.—The ſubſtance of the bill is ſimply this: 1ſt. To prohibit the exportation altogether, whenever the average price of wheat, throughout the twelve maritime diſtricts, is above 54s. per quarter. 2dly, To permit the importation from Canada, and all other Britiſh colonies in North America, whenever the price is 53s. upon a duty of 2s. 6d. and when at 56s. at 6d. only. 3dly, When the price of wheat is ſo low as to be under 48s. to give 5s. bounty on the exportation. 4thly, When the price riſes ſo high as 63s. to permit the importation from any foreign country, on paying a duty of 2s. 6d. and if it gets to 66s. then at 6d. only.

Deaths. — On Thurſday morning, Aug. 30. about ſeven o'clock, Mr. Kirby, Keeper of Newgate, was taken ſuddenly ill of an inflammation in his bowels; and though the firſt medical aſſiſtance was immediately obtained, this much reſpected character died between five and ſix o'clock in the evening. Mr. Kirby was near eighty years of age, and had been keeper of Newgate upwards of thirteen. No man ever acquitted himſelf in ſuch a ſituation with more credit: he left no part of his duty unfulfilled, and his kindneſs to the unfortunate perſons, under his care, was ſuch as greatly to alleviate their unhappy ſituation.

On the 19th of September, died the Biſhop of Downe, after a long and painful illneſs, at the houſe of General Fitzpatrick, in Arlington-ſtreet. His lordſhip was nineteen years Biſhop of Downe and Connor.

Rear-admiral La Touche Treville, on-board the Bucentaur, in the roads of Toulon.

Cardinal Raymond de Boiſgelen, Archbiſhop of Tours, died on the 23d of Auguſt in the 73d year of his age. He was Archbiſhop of Aix, prior to the revolution.

On Sunday, Sept. 23. died, at his houſe at Dalſton, John Rogers, Eſq. of the Bank of England. He entered into the ſervice of the bank in 1748, and continued in the faithful diſcharge of his duty, till within eight days of his death, when he had attained the age of 79 years.

The jury of inqueſt at New York, ſummoned by the coroner to examine into the circumſtances of the death of General Hamilton, were diſcharged on the 2d of Auguſt, after finding by their verdict, Aaron Burr, Eſq. Vice-preſident of the United States, guilty of the murder of General Hamilton; and Wm. P. Van Neſs, attorney at law, and Nathaniel Pendleton, counſellor at law, acceſſaries.





HENRY III OF FRANCE.

London Published as the Act directs. Oct.r 28th. 1804. by J. Wilkes.

CHARACTER OF HENRY III. KING OF FRANCE.

NO prince ever excited greater and more univerſal expectation, before he ſucceeded to the crown: none ever more completely diſappointed the hopes entertained of his capacity and virtues. The luſtre of his victories at Jarnac and Moncontour, where he commanded the armies of Charles IX. gave him the higheſt reputation throughout all Europe, and facilitated his election to the throne of Poland. But he was ſcarcely arrived in that country, when the death of his brother Charles IX. induced him to fly from his new capital, with circumſtances of precipitation unbecoming his dignity, and injurious to his fame.

Before he reached the frontiers of his hereditary dominions, his improvident liberality had already diminiſhed the poſſeſſions and contracted the territories of France, by the donation of Pignerol and Savillon to Emanuel Philibert duke of Savoy. Inſtead of extinguiſhing the civil wars, and diſpenſing peace to all his ſubjects, upon his return, as policy and wiſdom dictated; the pernicious counſels of Catharine of Medicis his mother, and of his intereſted or perfidious miniſters, impelled him to proſecute the Proteſtants, who only demanded toleration and protection. Convinced by experience of the impoſſibility of tyrannizing over the conſcience, or reducing the Proteſtants by the ſword; he adopted more enlarged and humane maxims of government: the edict of Poictiers, which reſtored tranquillity, was his own meaſure, and always cheriſhed by him as ſuch. But, the Guiſes, whom Henry ſtudiouſly depreſſed, mortified at the diminution of the power and conſideration which they had enjoyed during the three precedings reigns; and incenſed to ſee the elevation of favourites and minions to the higheſt offices of truſt and dignity; counteracted his deſigns. In order to do it with effect, they knew that religion muſt be made the maſk for concealing and advancing their ſchemes of ambition. The king, notwithſtanding his diſinclination to war, was reluctantly compelled to violate his engagements, to reſcind his edicts, and even to become eventually the inſtrument of his own humiliation. Guiſe, maſter of the metropolis, drove his ſovereign from thence; dictated the conditions upon which he conſented to a reconciliation; and inſulted the monarch, whom he had previouſly diſarmed. Yet, ſuch was the paſſive and indolent temper of Henry, and ſo rooted was his antipathy to the hugonots; that, if Guiſe had not proceeded to acts which left no doubt of his intention to uſurp the whole effective authority of the crown, the king would, probably, never have reſiſted. A rebellion was the conſequence, not ſo much of the aſſaſſination of the Guiſes, as of the inactive ſecurity which followed on the part of Henry; and it produced, by a neceſſary train of events, the reconciliation with the King of Navarre.

At the moment when he juſtly anticipated the reduction of Paris, he periſhed by the hand of a private and obſcure individual, whoſe order he had always protected and favoured. —A monk, ſcarcely twenty-three years old, of the Dominican order, by name James Clement, who was naturally ferocious, gloomy, and capable of projecting the moſt daring enterprize, and who poſſeſſed the intrepidity and coolneſs requiſite for its execution, undertook, at the ſuggeſtion and with the approbation of Bourgoing, the prior of his convent, to aſſaſſinate the king. Every artifice which cunning can practice upon credulity and fanaticiſm, was uſed to ſuſtain and to inflame his purpoſe. Not only earthly rewards and honours, but a celeſtial recompence was aſſured to the champion and the martyr of the Holy League. The Ducheſs of Montpenſier, menaced by Henry with the moſt exemplary and ignominious puniſhment as ſoon as he ſhould be maſter of Paris, is even ſaid to have made ſacrifices calculated to animate a depraved and ſenſual monk, and to ſtimulate him to the

perpetration of any crime, however flagitious. The manners of that age, and the magnitude of the impending evil, render it highly probable that Clement was encouraged to the attempt by her, as well as by the Duke of Mayenne himself. It is inconteſtable, that he was provided with letters of introduction by the preſident of the parliament of Paris, Harlai, then a priſoner in the Baſtille; and by the Count of Brienne, who was detained in the Louvre. Thoſe zealous adherents of the crown were impoſed on by his aſſurances of loyalty, and of a deſire to repair with important intelligence to the royal camp.

Furniſhed with his credentials, the monk quitted Paris; and, being ſoon ſtopped by the advanced guards, was conducted to La Gueſle, the ſolicitor-general. As he profeſſed to be charged with a meſſage to the king, of the moſt confidential nature; it being too late to procure him an audience on the ſame evening, he remained with La Gueſle, ſupped heartily, and during the night ſlept with the utmoſt compoſure. Henry had received ſo many and ſuch recent intimations of perſons being employed to aſſaſſinate him, that it would have been difficult, if not impracticable, for any man, except an eccleſiaſtic, to have procured acceſs to him, without previous precautions. But, his predilection for all individuals of the monaſtic order exceeded belief, and laid him open to the ſnare: a circumſtance of which Clement's inſtigators were unqueſtionably well apprized. On the enſuing morning, at an early hour, when the king was ſtill undreſſed, Clement was brought into his preſence; and, having preſented the letter from the Count of Brienne, while Henry was attentively occupied in peruſing it, the monk took a knife from his ſleeve, and with incredible quickneſs plunged it into his belly. Feeling himſelf wounded, the king inſtantly drew the weapon, with which he ſtruck his aſſaſſin upon the forehead. La Gueſle, Lognac, and Mirepoix, who were preſent, not maſters of their indignation and horror, at the ſight of their ſovereign bleeding, and, as they imagined, expiring; fell upon the monk with their ſwords, and put him to death. His body was thrown out of the window, burnt by the ſoldiers, and his aſhes ſcattered in the Seine.

Henry's wound, though alarming, did not, on the firſt inſpection, appear to be mortal. But, when the ſurgeons had examined it anew, and had aſcertained that the bowels were pierced, they announced to him his diſſolution as certain. He received the information with calmneſs, ordered the doors of his apartments to be thrown open, in order to admit the nobility, and prepared with reſignation for his approaching end. Having repeatedly embraced the King of Navarre, and conjured as well as adviſed him to embrace the Catholic religion, if he ever hoped to reign over the French; he declared that prince to be his only and legitimate ſucceſſor. As ſuch, he exhorted the officers and nobles, who ſurrounded his bed, to regard him in the light of their future ſovereign, notwithſtanding his difference in religious perſuaſions. He expreſſed his deep concern at the unfortunate condition in which he left the kingdom; performed with marks of penitence and piety, the ceremonies enjoined by the Romiſh church, and expired the following day, (Aug. 2, 1589.) His body, embalmed with as much decorum as the circumſtances of the time would permit, was carried to Compeigne; and Benoiſe, one of his few faithful ſervants, interred his heart and his entrails, privately, in the church of St. Cloud. In him was finally extinguiſhed the race of Valois.

Henry poſſeſſed many amiable qualities, and ſome great endowments. To a graceful and majeſtic perſon, he added ſuavity of manners, affability, liberality, clemency, the love of juſtice, courage, and temperance. But all his virtues degenerated into vices, or were enervated by indolence and pleaſure to ſuch a degree, as to call in queſtion their very exiſtence. His munificence became profuſion; and ceaſed to attach thoſe who

who were the objects of it, because they attributed his benefits more to facility and prodigality, than to generosity. He degraded the majesty of his high rank, and almost rendered questionable the sanity of his understanding, by his puerile or unbecoming associations with monks and penitents. Far from producing the effect which he intended, of acquiring popularity, such a conduct completed his ruin. His dissipation necessitated him to have recourse to the most fatal expedients, to maintain his court, and to fill the exhausted treasury. The venality of charges, multiplication of offices, and accumulation of taxes, at length undermined the foundations on which rested his throne, and enabled his enemies to achieve their pernicious purposes.

Throughout his whole life he seems to have cherished those who betrayed, or outraged, him; and he was destined to experience the most cruel injuries from his nearest connexions. Joyeuse, whom he had raised to the highest point of greatness, deserted his benefactor, to join the league. His brother-in-law, the Duke of Mercœur, revolted, notwithstanding the distinguished favours received from the crown; and he attempted to render himself independent in the province of Bretagne. Catharine of Medicis, his mother, with a view to balance the credit of the minions, secretly instigated and encouraged the princes of Lorraine, in their treasonable projects of aggrandisement. Even his own queen, a princess of irreproachable manner, but, of a bigotted and melancholy disposition, was seduced to espouse the interest of her family, rather than that of her husband.

At his decease, he left the monarchy convulsed, and nearly overthrown: it required the talents, heroism, and good fortune, of Henry IV. to restore it, and to disperse the chaos, into which the mal-administration of his predecessor had plunged the kingdom. The circumstances in which he expired, and the atrocity of the crime that produced his death, rendered him, in some degree, regretted; and seemed to expiate, or obliterate, the series of errors, faults, and vices, which render his reign one of the most melancholy and calamitous portions of modern history.

GENERAL HISTORY OF EGYPT.—*Continued from p. 224.*

WE now approach the era of the decline and fall of the Fatimite dynasty in Egypt. Al Aded, the last of those caliphs, succeeded Alfayez, A. D. 1161, at a time when the Frank or European arms threatened death and desolation to the Mohammedan powers in Asia and Africa. Egypt was rent with internal dissensions, owing to the personal imbecility of the caliph Aded, and the intrigues and ambition of two favourite viziers, Shawur and Dargham. Al Aded withdrew from the busy world, and committed the absolute direction of the government to Shawur; but in a short time, by the aid of party and cabal, Dargham found means to supplant Shawur, and assumed the reins of government, and the command of the army, without suffering his colleague to exercise the smallest authority. Finding no redress from the supine and inactive caliph, Shawur reforted to the Turkish sultan of Damascus, named Nur-el-din, or Noureddin, promising him one-third of the whole revenue of Egypt, provided he would furnish an army to reinstate him in the government of that country. Noureddin, who had long thirsted for the subjugation of Egypt, without hesitation complied with the request. Shirakuk, called Syracon or Shiracou by the Christian writers, and his nephew Salah-el-din, or Saladin, were sent with a powerful army to reinstate Shawur; but after succeeding in the defeat of his opponent, the base and ungenerous Shiracou seized on the government for Noureddin, obtained an order from the weak and senseless Aded for the decapitation of Shawur, with the gift of the robe and firman of vizir for

himſelf. For a while the Turk was content with the office he had gained at the expence of the blood of the unfortunate Shawur; but the fall of the Fatimites was the principal object in view, which was at length accompliſhed by a mere meſſage and a word. The caliphs had been degraded by their own weakneſs, and by the tyranny and oppreſſion of their viziers: their ſubjects bluſhed at the monſtrous frauds of the magiſtracy, and were ripe for revolt. Noureddin, therefore, aſſumed the ſupreme authority in the perſon of his general Shiracou, and commanded the names of Abubeker, Omar, and Othman, of the Abbaſſive dynaſty, to be ſolemnly reſtored, and the caliph Moſthadi of Bagdad to be acknowledged in the public prayers of the Egyptians, as the true ſucceſſors of Mahomet, inſtead of the ſons of Ali. The laſt of his race, the caliph Aded, ſurvived this political treaſon only ten days, expiring in happy ignorance of his fate, on the 13th of September 1171; and in him terminated the dynaſty of the Fatimites, and the caliphate of Egypt and Syria, after it had preſided over the Mohammedan provinces of Africa two hundred and ſeventy-one years.

The empire of the caliphs had been for a conſiderable time on the decline. After becoming the greateſt monarchs in the world, their mutual jealouſies, animoſities, and party views, ſplit them into three factions, which deſolated Arabia, and ſpilt more of its native blood, than was loſt in all the ſanguinary conteſts of the Holy War. In this viſible ſeparation of parties, they were to be diſtinguiſhed by the colour of their turbans and ſtandards: the *green* was conſecrated to the Fatimites; the Ommiades were diſtinguiſhed by the *white*; and the *black*, as moſt adverſe, was choſen by the Abbaſſides. From the Indus to the Euphrates, the whole country was convulſed by the quarrel of theſe factions; which had ſeated themſelves in Damaſcus, Egypt, Bagdad, Cairoan, Cordova, and Mehedie. In the tenth century, the three caliphs who reigned at Bagdad, Cairoan, and Cordova, excommunicated each other, and entered into a mutual vow of eternal diſcord; the effect of exceſſive luxury, luſt, and unbounded proſperity. In the city of Bagdad, amidſt the riches of the eaſt, the Abbaſſides ſoon diſdained the abſtinence and frugality of the firſt caliphs, and aſpired to emulate the magnificence of the Perſian kings. After his wars and buildings, Almanſor left behind him in gold and ſilver about thirty millions ſterling; and this treaſure was exhauſted in a few years by the vices or virtues of his children. His ſon Mahadi, in a ſingle pilgrimage to Mecca, expended ſix millions of dinars of gold. A pious and charitable motive may ſanctify the foundation of ciſterns and caravanſeras, which he diſtributed along a meaſured road of ſeven hundred miles; but his train of camels, laden with ice, could ſerve only to aſtoniſh the natives of Arabia, and to refreſh the fruits and liquors of the royal banquet. The courtiers would ſurely praiſe the liberality of his grandſon Almamon, who gave away four-fifths of the income of a province, a ſum of two millions four hundred thouſand gold dinars, before he drew his foot from the ſtirrup. At the nuptials of the ſame prince, a thouſand pearls of the largeſt ſize were ſhowered on the head of the bride, and a lottery of lands and houſes diſplayed the capricious bounty of fortune. The glories of the court were brightened, rather than impaired, even in the decline of the empire; and a Greek ambaſſador might admire or pity the magnificence of the feeble Moktader. "The caliph's whole army, (ſays the hiſtorian Abulfeda,) both horſe and foot, was under arms, which together made a body of one hundred and ſixty thouſand men. His ſtate-officers, the favourite ſlaves, ſtood near him in ſplendid apparel, their belts glittering with gold and gems. Near them were ſeven thouſand eunuchs, four thouſand of them white, the remainder black. The porters or door keepers were in number ſeven hundred. Barges and boats, with the moſt ſuperb decorations, were ſeen ſwimming upon the Tigris,

Tigris. Nor was the palace itſelf leſs ſplendid, in which were hung up thirty-eight thouſand pieces of tapeſtry, twelve thouſand five hundred of which were of ſilk embroidered with gold. The carpets on the floor were twenty-two thouſand. An hundred lions were brought out, with a keeper to each lion. Among the other ſpectacles of rare and ſtupendous luxury, was a tree of gold and ſilver ſpreading into eighteen large branches, on which, and on the leſſer boughs, ſat a variety of birds made of the ſame precious metals, as well as the leaves of the tree. While the machinery affected ſpontaneous motions, the ſeveral birds warbled their natural harmony. Through this ſcene of magnificence, the Greek ambaſſador was led by the vizir to the foot of the caliph's throne."

In the weſt, the Ommiades of Spain ſupported, with equal pomp, the title of caliph, or commander of the faithful. Three miles from Cordova, in honour of his favourite ſultana, the third and greateſt of the Abdalrahmans conſtructed the city, palace, and gardens, of Zehra. Twenty-five years, and above three millions ſterling, were employed by the founder: his liberal taſte invited the artiſts of Conſtantinople, the moſt ſkilful ſculptors and architects of the age; and the buildings were ſuſtained or adorned by twelve hundred columns of Spaniſh and African, of Greek and Italian, marble. The hall of audience was encruſted with gold and pearls, and a great baſon in the center was ſurrounded with the curious and coſtly figures of birds and quadrupeds. In a lofty pavilion of the gardens, one of theſe baſons and fountains, ſo delightful in a ſultry climate, was repleniſhed not with water, but with the pureſt quickſilver. The ſeraglio of Abdalrahman, his wives, concubines, and black eunuchs, amounted to ſix thouſand three hundred perſons; and he was attended to the field by a guard of twelve thouſand horſe, whoſe belts and ſcymetars were ſtudded with gold. His royal city of Cordova contained ſix hundred moſques, nine hundred baths, and two hundred thouſand houſes: he gave laws to eighty cities of the firſt, to three hundred of the ſecond and third, order; and the fertile banks of the Guadalquiver were adorned with twelve thouſand villages and hamlets.

The luxury of the caliphs, ſo uſeleſs to their private happineſs, relaxed the nerves, and terminated the progreſs of their arms. Under the laſt of the Ommiades, the Arabian empire extended two hundred days journey from eaſt to weſt, from the confines of Tartary and India to the ſhores of the Atlantic ocean. And if we retrench the ſleeve of the robe, as it is ſtyled by their writers, the long and narrow province of Africa, the ſolid and compact dominion from Fargana to Aden, from Tarſus to Surat, will ſpread on every ſide to the meaſure of four or five months journey of a caravan.

Temporal and ſpiritual conqueſt, in this vaſt acquiſition of territory, had been the ſole occupation of the firſt ſucceſſors of Mahomet; and after ſupplying themſelves with the neceſſaries of life, the whole revenue was ſcrupulouſly devoted to that ſalutary work. The Abbaſſides were impoveriſhed by the multitude of their wants and their contempt of economy. Inſtead of purſuing the great object of ambition, their leiſure, their affections, the powers of their mind, were diverted by pomp and pleaſure: the rewards of valour were embezzled by women and eunuchs, and the royal camp was encumbered by the luxury of the palace. A ſimilar temper was diffuſed among the ſubjects of the caliph. Their ſtern enthuſiaſm was ſoftened by time and proſperity: they ſought riches in the occupations of induſtry, fame in the purſuits of literature, and happineſs in the tranquillity of domeſtic life. War was no longer the paſſion of the Saracens; and the increaſe of pay, the repetition of donatives, were inſufficient to allure the poſterity of thoſe voluntary champions who had crowded

crowded to the ſtandard of Abubekir and Omar for the hopes of ſpoil and of paradiſe. This exuberance of effeminacy and refinement gradually made way for the revolutions that were to follow.

[*To be continued.*]

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

TRIUMPHS OF FRIENDSHIP.

GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS came young to the throne of Sweden. One night, while he danced diſguiſed at a ball that was given by his chief miniſter, the maſk of the faireſt of his ſubjects fell off, and ſhe broke with a ſudden and unexpected glory on the eyes of the aſſembly; for, though Adelaide was noble, her prudent mother had ſecreted her far from court, and had tenderly brought her up, like the lily in the vale, unſeen and unſullied.

Adelaide, in a hurry, caught up her maſk, and haſted to cover the perils of her countenance; but the deed was already done; and her image was impreſſed on the heart of the monarch as indelibly as though it had been fixed by the machinery of ſome engine.

He inſtantly drew his favourite, Valvaiſe, aſide, and whiſperingly gave a precipitate order that he ſhould diſcover and bring intelligence who the lady was.

Valvaiſe zealouſly obeyed the injunction of his royal patron: he brought him word, that ſhe was a maid of illuſtrious birth, but little known; and, where known, admired as a phenomenon or new appearance in nature.

Valvaiſe had been preferred to favour by a peculiar appointment of Providence. Adolphus, in the chace of a ſtag, had outridden his attendants. Being thirſty and fatigued, he turned toward a neat hamlet, that was pleaſantly ſituated at the entrance of a foreſt. He tied his ſteed to a tree; and, drawing near, beheld a young ſwain at the foot of an oak, intent on a little book that he held in his hand. The youth roſe at his approach; and, having gracefully ſaluted him, led him into the houſe, where he hoſpitably regaled him with the home-brewed juice of the berry.

Pray, what were you reading? demanded the prince.—A late treatiſe, ſir, on Friendſhip, anſwered the ſtudent.—And what think you of it?—As cold, as if it had been written by an inhabitant of Zembla.—I preſume, then, that your own ſentiments on the ſubject are warmer.—As the difference, replied the youth, between the torrid and the frigid zones.—You love your friends well, then? I ſhould, ſir, had I any: but I dare not truſt myſelf with ſuch a connection; all the men I ever knew would certainly over-reach me; I ſhould go twice the lengths for them, that they would go for me.—Such a one as you would make a friend for a king.—But then I ſhould never make a friend of a king.—I am told that all, who would pleaſe the great, muſt be flatterers; but the true province of friendſhip is, to remind us of our faults.——For that very purpoſe I engage you, ſaid Adolphus; I am your king!

The youth, all abaſhed, fell precipitately at his feet; but the monarch as haſtily raiſed and took him to his embrace.

From that day Valvaiſe became favourite and boſom-confident of his royal maſter. He had not, indeed, the burden of the ſtate laid upon him, neither the emoluments of high and envied truſts; all thoſe he declined, wholly ſatisfied and happy in being the companion of the private hours, and the intimate of the boſom, of his beloved lord.

The moment that Valvaiſe had given to Adolphus the deſired intelligence concerning Adelaide, You muſt go then, my friend, you muſt go, ſaid the king, and woo this fair creature in my name. You are a youth of gentle manners, and winning addreſs; you cannot fail of prevailing in a cauſe, where your heart will be ſo warmly intereſted in behalf of the man you love. Say, I will marry her directly, in the preſence

ſence of her mother and a few other witneſſes in whom we may confide; but that this muſt be kept private, at leaſt for a time, for fear of provoking the diſcontents of my people, as they expect I ſhould ſtrengthen my kingdom by ſome foreign alliance. Go, my Valvaiſe! my opinion of your truth is fixed as a rock within my ſoul; I know your worth to be impregnable, impaſſible, unaſſailable.

Valvaiſe, pathetically though ſilently aſſured his maſter of a zealous and faithful execution of his commiſſion; and inſtantly retired without farther promiſe.

On the following day, he applied himſelf to Adelmale, the mother of Adelaide, and flushed her with the ambition and eager deſire of ſeeing her darling offspring exalted to royalty, to happineſs conſummate. But Adelaide, during a number of viſits that he paid her, continued to veil the reality of her ſentiments under the ſemblance of baſhful maidenhood and modeſt reſerve.

At length Valvaiſe grew importunate, and ſet forth the advantages of his propoſal in the moſt ſtriking lights. He held up to her imagination the perſonal attractions of his royal patron, accompanied by all the virtues and graces of mind and diſpoſition that ever informed humanity. And, finally, obſerving to her, that Adolphus was more ſuperior to mankind in private excellencies and attractions than in public ſtation, he urged her aſſent to an immediate union.

The maid repeated a long and deep fetched ſigh; then raiſing her head, and giving a ſide-glance that entered the heart of the orator, Tell me, Valvaiſe, ſaid ſhe, lives there a man upon earth, in whoſe ſuit you would plead ſo warmly as in that of Adolphus?—No, madam, not in the univerſe.—And yet, ſhe bluſhingly and heſitatingly returned, there lives a certain perſon in whoſe ſuit you might plead with much better ſucceſs.

Alas, ſhe continued, what is Adolphus to me? my heart was never formed for pomp or royalty; it loves the littleneſs and loweſs, the ſweet vales and deſcents, of life; it is as a gentle turtle in the meadows and groves, and ſeeks not, neither can find, any kind of joy, ſave in the affections of its ſpecies, and the cooings of its mate. You, Valvaiſe, as I am told, are not of haughty deſcent; your manners are ſweetly mild, your perſon is conformable; and it is the moſt ardent prayer of Adelaide, that you may be mated to a companion wholly ſuitable to yourſelf.

Ah! exclaimed Valvaiſe, whither, whither wouldſt thou lead me, thou perilous beauty? Alas, I was already but too prone to follow the ſight of the Syren; and wanted not the additional enchantment of her voice, to ſeduce and to ſink me into a deeper perdition. But honour, virtue, gratitude, ſhall ſtand at my ſide; they ſhall bind me as with chains of adamant, that Adelaide herſelf ſhall not be able to looſe. No! though heaven were opened this inſtant before me, and all the powers and glories and bleſſedneſs thereof conditionally offered to me, I would not accept them at the coſt of my friend's happineſs, or of my own treaſon. It could not be a heaven to me upon ſuch conditions; through eternity I ſhould be wretched, in the condemnation of myſelf.

Unhappy Adelaide! cried the fair one, what a peculiar ſeverity there is in thy fate—to be excluded from all poſſibility of hope, by the very virtues that ſerve to increaſe thy paſſion! Be it ſo, then, my friend; let us be greatly, let us be nobly, let us be willingly, miſerable; and let virtue be, to us, in the place of all other enjoyment! Periſh, periſh Adelaide, ſo the faith of my Valvaiſe live renowned through ages!

O Adolphus, cried the youth, you know not what a ſacrifice I make you at this inſtant! Yes, thou bright perfection, I muſt bid a laſting adieu, while there is will, while ſtrength is left to tear myſelf away! Adieu, fair enchantment, O, adieu, for—For ever, O, for ever! is it not ſo, cried Adelaide? and her eyes began to fill. Yet, a moment, Valvaiſe; you

you muſt not debar me of one ſhort farewell, the memory of which may ſerve, through life and in death, to be my conſolation. It is an expreſſion of the eſteem which I owe to your honour.

So ſaying, ſhe broke into tears, and threw her arms about him. The touch inſtantly thrilled his frame, and flew through his brain like a flaſh of aſcending lightning. But, heroically declining any return to the dear embrace, he kneeled down, ſeized her hand, preſſed it ſilently to his boſom, haſtily roſe, and retired.

Adelaide had an only brother, an officer in the king's guards, whoſe name was Alleran. He came on a viſit of affection to his ſiſter, when, approaching, he beheld Valvaiſe in her arms. He inſtantly laid his hand on his ſword, to waſh away the imagined diſhonour of his family. But, being ſtruck with the reſerved demeanor of Valvaiſe, he deemed it prudent to make no buſtle in the buſineſs, till he had called the ſuppoſed aggreſſor to a ſtrict but private account.

During three days, he was in diligent ſearch of the diſturber of his repoſe; but, unable to procure any intelligence concerning him, he went in his impatience and earneſtly beſought a private audience of his majeſty. He caſt himſelf with emotion at the feet of the monarch, and aſked, with a reſpectful ardour, if he had authoriſed Valvaiſe in any addreſs to his ſiſter Adelaide?

Are you then the brother of the fair Adelaide? ſaid the king; if ſo, I think I may ſafely put my confidence in you. Yes, Alleran, I did authoriſe Valvaiſe to addreſs your ſiſter; yet, not in his own name, but in the name of his maſter, in order to exalt and make her the beloved of my boſom, and the partner of my throne.

Then you are betrayed, moſt baſely betrayed, rejoined Alleran: by all that is ſacred to the ſoul of truth and honour, theſe eyes beheld that Valvaiſe fondly circled and careſſed within the arms of my ſiſter.

There wanted no more. A cloud of ſorrow, black and pregnant with thunders, inſtantly involved the ſpirit and aſpect of the monarch in darkneſs. His Valvaiſe had been too deeply rooted in his affections, to be torn thence without many rueful pangs at the parting. But jealouſy, diſdain, and the upriſings of rage, at finding himſelf ſo ungratefully, ſo cruelly deceived, turned his bowels into bitterneſs; and he conſoled himſelf with the idea of ſeeing his late favourite expiring in ſlow agonies and vengeful tortures before him.

He ſent preſſing orders to have him inſtantly ſeized. But, being informed that Valvaiſe had abſconded, he iſſued hot and haſty mandates, throughout his dominions, to have him proclaimed, purſued, and brought alive to his preſence; for he deemed a ſimple death to be infinitely beneath the ſatisfaction due to his injured friendſhip; and he wiſhed for the power of prolonging his life, that he might thereby prolong and perpetuate his torments.

Thus Adolphus continued in a ſtate that the moſt wretched of his vaſſals might not envy; his boſom torn with a variety of diſtracting and conflicting paſſions; when, on the fourth day, he received the following letter from his deteſted, though late his ſo dearly beloved.

"SIRE, I am now fifty leagues removed from your preſence, and truſt ſoon to be paſt the juſtice of your reſentment.—But no, I cannot fly it.—Would to heaven I had rather ſtaid, and atoned my crime in part, by ſuffering the puniſhment that was due to my perfidy!—Death would ſurely, at laſt, have delivered me from you, from myſelf, from the gnawing of the worm that dieth not within me, that no abſence can mitigate, no diſtance evade!—Yes, Adolphus, your image, your friendſhip, cling faſt to my memory; they continue to load me with unſupportable favours, and my ſoul groans and ſtruggles under the unremitting oppreſſion.—And is it then poſſible that I ſhould have betrayed you? I can ſcarce think it poſſible.—Did I not love you with a love paſſing that of ſelf-preſervation? would I not

not have bled, have died for you, have ſuffered all extremities to bring you any acceſſion of happineſs? Yes, moſt aſſuredly. Alas, how is it then, that my will, againſt my will, has injured you, my maſter; has mortally wounded you in the moſt vital part, in your love for the too adorable, the too faſcinating Adelaide!—Ah, why did I enterpriſe the perilous taſk enjoined me? While I wiſhed, while I endeavoured and ſtruggled to ſerve you, I fell in my own weakneſs; I fell, myſelf, a prey to her all-ſubduing beauties.—Thus while I conſtrained my tongue to plead the cauſe of my king, my eyes muſt have pleaded the cauſe of the traitor Valvaiſe. There, there lies the heart and pith of my tranſgreſſion againſt you. I will not deceive you; I will not conceal from you, that I have robbed you of a portion of the affections of your Adelaide.—But I will avenge you, my maſter; I will do you ample juſtice upon my own head; I tear myſelf away for ever. No more ſhall mine eye behold the heart-cheering face of friendſhip, or the ſeducing face of love. I tear myſelf for ever from Adolphus, from Adelaide, from the two only objects within the circling moon, that could caſt a ray of comfort upon my benighted ſpirit.

"In the mean time, my lord, be you your own advocate. Appear, in your native attractions, before the eyes of the deluded beauty, and the memory of Valvaiſe ſhall quickly fleet away, as the gleam of a tranſient meteor before the riſing light of the ſun.

"Be happy, O Adolphus, be happy in your Adelaide, be happy above conception!—When I hear that you are ſo, a beam of returning joy may once more inform the breaſt of

VALVAISE."

Adolphus, in entering on the firſt part of this letter, was inſtantly ſtung with vexation and diſappointment by the fear of being defeated of his revenge on Valvaiſe. As he proceeded, however, his heart began to be ſoftened by the condemnation which the criminal denounced againſt himſelf. But again, when he came where Valvaiſe dared to avow his paſſion for Adelaide, and her anſwering regards, the flame of his reſentment rekindled and roſe aloft. Yet this fire was much allayed by the ſubſequent ſentiments; and he found himſelf, at the cloſe, inconſiſtently agitated by a variety of tumultuous and oppoſite paſſions.

He wiſhed not that any eye ſhould ſee how he was affected. He took the letter apart, and ſhut himſelf in; he ſcanned it over and over; and, pauſingly, over again. At every reviſal, his Valvaiſe appeared more acquitted, more innocent, more excellent; while the virtues of humanity deſcended on his ſoul, as dew on a nightly tempeſt, and bade the ſtorm be ſtill.

Ah, he cried, Valvaiſe alſo, I find, is a ſon of the fallen Adam! Were any exempt from frailty, he ſurely had been the man.—Yet, he fought, he reſiſted; and, when he found he could not prevail, he tore himſelf from temptation, though the temptation was Adelaide.—He does more, he deteſts himſelf for partaking of the human fallibility of our nature; he denounces endleſs vengeance upon his own head, for having involuntarily injured the friend, whoſe happineſs he prefers to his own exiſtence.—This is more than to have conquered: ſuch frailty riſes even above perfection!—Return then, my brother! return, my Valvaiſe!—You grieve for having reluctantly bereft me of my love; bereave me not of friendſhip alſo, for ſo ſhould your king be without conſolation.—Return, I ſay, my brother! and I will ſtrive to be your competitor in honour and generoſity.—You would deprive yourſelf of your beloved, for the ſake of your friend: but your friend ſhall return the boon; he will endeavour to be happy, in the happineſs of his Valvaiſe!

The deſolate Valvaiſe had diſpatched the foregoing letter from a houſe that ſtood far on his route to the frontiers of Norway. In his early years, at the academy, he had contracted an intimacy with two

young ſtudents, the one named Duplaiſe, and the other Chriſtiern; and, when he came into favour, he prevailed on the miniſter to prefer his two friends to two lucrative employments in the north of Sweden. He, therefore, juſtly inferred, that he had a right of aſylum with thoſe who were indebted to him for their honours and emoluments.

Duplaiſe received his benefactor with tranſport, and entertained him with magnificence. On the next morning he cautiouſly entered the chamber of his gueſt before day. Having gently awaked him,—"Pardon, (ſaid he,) my dear patron, this neceſſary intruſion! Yeſterday, toward noon, a hereld arived and fixed a writing on the town-houſe, whereby you are proclaimed a traitor, and twenty thouſand ducats propoſed for your head. I will not aſk you how you incurred the diſpleaſure of your king; it is ſufficient to know, that he builds upon hollow ground who lays the foundation in the favour of princes. I truſt that you are not known here to any ſave myſelf; it may be otherwiſe, however, and the temptation to betray you is great.—I forbore to appriſe you of theſe matters laſt night, for fear of diſcompoſing you.—Alas, while I endeavoured to appear cheerful, in honour of my gueſt, my heart was wrung on his account.—Haſte, my beloved friend, eſcape for your precious life!—A ſhort repaſt, with other matters, are prepared for your departure; and my three ſwifteſt horſes, by the morrow's early noon, ſhall convey you and your faithful followers—ſuch I truſt they are—quite clear of all danger."

Though Valvaiſe, at the time, regarded not his own life, yet he gratefully regarded thoſe who approved their regard for it. He ſtraitly embraced his hoſt. I thank you, my friend, ſaid he; but I will not take the advantage of your hoſpitality. You are a ſubject, you are in office; do your duty to your ſovereign, and the laws of your country: I reſign myſelf to your cuſtody. I knew I was a loſt man; but I will conſole myſelf in hoping, that my depreſſion may be the means of exalting the generous Duplaiſe.

Duplaiſe, for the firſt time, turned an eye of reſentment and indignation on his patron: "Has Adolphus," he cried, "another kingdom to give me in exchange for my integrity? Or, though he had, can there be any property, any peace, to a traitor?"

"If nothing elſe will prevail," replied Valvaiſe, "the law of ſelf-preſervation muſt conſtrain you to deliver me up to juſtice; your own life will, otherwiſe, be the forfeit of my eſcape."

"I would to God," rejoined Duplaiſe, "that it might even be ſo; with what tranſport ſhould I then embrace my fate! a death, in the act of virtue, how eligible, how deſirable! I would not exchange it for the longeſt and happieſt life upon earth."

"Brother of the ſentiment of my inmoſt ſoul!" cried Valvaiſe, "be it ſo;—you have conquered—it is but juſt, that the greater virtue ſhould triumph over the leſs."—He then opened a ſmall caſket, and taking a diamond buckle which the king had ſtript from his own hat, and given to his favourite; "Accept of this, my friend," ſaid he, "as a kind though little remembrancer! when you ſhall hereafter look upon it, let it remind you, that ſuch a perſon as your unhappy Valvaiſe was once among the living."

Duplaiſe at once turned his head and heart aſide from the dazzling temptation; and, thruſting the gift back with a nobly averted hand,—"Talk not to me," he cried, "of tokens and remembrances: is there a bit I eat, a reſpect I receive, any object I ſee about me, that does not hourly put me in mind of your friendſhip and your bounty? When my wife and infants are around me, Valvaiſe ſmiles in their ſmiles, and comes to my heart in the midſt of their careſſes. O my friend, I feel no irkſomeneſs, no weight, under your many obligations; the burden is light and delightful unto me; and the ſenſe of my own gratitude doubles every

every enjoyment that I derive from your affection."

They parted; and Valvaiſe put on with ſuch ſpeed, that, ere it was turned of noon, he had gained upward of twenty leagues, and deemed himſelf paſt danger of caption or purſuit.

His principal attendant then rode up, and taking out a large purſe ſtuffed with gold of different coins, My lord, ſaid he, your friend Duplaiſe enjoined me not to preſent you with this, till the diſtance ſhould put it paſt your power to return it; and he prays you to accept it, in part of tribute for the revenues which he enjoys by your liberality.

Valvaiſe, ere night, might have reached the frontiers, and have gotten clear of the dominions and power of Adolphus; but being fatigued, and coming to a large town where Chriſtiern preſided, he held it unkind to paſs his fellow ſtudent without a viſit.

Chriſtiern welcomed his patron with demonſtrations of joy ſurpaſſing thoſe of Duplaiſe, and with reſpects befitting none ſave his king. His entertainment was ſuch, that the generous Valvaiſe deemed it ungrateful not to place an entire confidence in him; and, taking him apart, he informed him of the diſgrace he was in with his maſter, and of the tempting reward that was promiſed for his capture.

The countenance of his hoſt inſtantly fell on this intelligence; his converſe grew confuſed, and his demeanor conſtrained. Valvaiſe, however, was unſuſpecting of treachery in the caſe till he was awakened by ſixty armed men in the morning.

They rudely haſtened him to riſe; and, having loaded him with chains, they put him into a cloſe carriage, and ſet out on the way to Stockholm.

In the mean time, diſconſolate Adelaide pined in ſecret during the abſence of her beloved, and the hidden malady began to prey upon her health and her complexion. At length ſhe heard of the fatal orders that had iſſued againſt her Valvaiſe; and, caſting all concerns ſave thoſe of her paſſion aſide, ſhe hurried to court, and precipitately caſt herſelf at the feet of Adolphus, where, happily, none were preſent ſave the officers in waiting, who kept a reſpectful diſtance.

The king was at once ſurprized and affected by the ſuddeneſs of her appearance, and the diſtreſs of her action. He would have ſpoken, but was prevented. "Ah, my liege!" "ſhe exclaimed, "what is it that I hear? If Adolphus has death in ſtore for thoſe who wiſh to lay down their lives for his ſake, what recompence does he keep in reſerve for traitors?"—"I underſtand you," replied the monarch; "but death is due to all who would deprive me of Adelaide. Let him give me your heart, and I will give him my kingdom."—"Ah, my lord, it is a worthleſs heart, he prizes it not! he would gladly have given it to you, with all the kingdoms of the world, and with his own precious heart and life and ſoul alſo. I wooed him for myſelf, he wooed me only for his maſter; and when I would have retained him by my tears and my careſſes, he rent himſelf from my arms, and vowed, at his departure, that could I have joined heaven to the offer of my perſon, he would not accept an eternity of bliſs at the coſt of a ſingle act of infidelity to Adolphus."

"O Adelaide!" exclaimed the monarch, you yet know not half his worth: he, alone, can deſerve the whole treaſure of your affections! I wiſh to be juſt, and to render you his more than princely merit. He loved, he loved you with paſſion, while he tore himſelf from you: but the love of his friend and of virtue, in a breaſt ſo noble as his, ſurpaſſed even his love of Adelaide!"

In that inſtant, the caitiff Chriſtiern broke into the preſence. Audacity ſat on his brow, and ſelf-approbation exulted through his demeanour. He bowed low at the feet of royalty; but quickly riſing again to the top of his ſtature, he confidently addreſſed the throne:

"So pleaſe you, my liege, you now behold before you the moſt

loyal, the moſt attached, of all ſubjects that now are, or perhaps ever were, upon earth; a man who, in his fealty and duty to his prince, ſinks all other duties, all other conſiderations. Valvaiſe and I were bred together from our infancy; we were fellow ſtudents, ſworn brothers: his friendſhip procured for me whatever I now enjoy of honours or poſſeſſions. He lately came to my houſe, claimed the protection of my roof, and in confidence told me he had the misfortune of falling under your diſpleaſure. But as ſoon as I underſtood that he was obnoxious to my king, and that the royal proclamation had iſſued againſt him, I rent all other ties and obligations to ſhreds; I had him ſeized and laden with fetters: and he now attends the ſentence that your juſtice ſhall paſs upon him."

Adolphus ſat in ſilent aſtoniſhment: he was ſhocked, he was terrified. He looked on Chriſtiern with a diſguſted and indignant eye, as ſomewhat newly ſtarted up, ſome horrid novelty in nature.—"And who, wretch," at length he cried, "who told thee, that the breach of all laws divine and human, that the burſting in ſunder of every kindly band of gratitude and friendſhip, of confidence aud hoſpitality, could give thee a recommendation to the favour of Adolphus? He who feels not theſe ties, can have no faith, no allegiance; but is equally a traitor to his king and to his God.—Here! take this miſcreant, plunge him down into the mines, a thouſand fathom deep, from the deteſting face of the ſun; and let all, who are of his blood, be baniſhed our dominions for ever, leſt Sweden ſhould ſhortly be over-run with monſters!"

Pale, ſpeechleſs, and aghaſt, ſtood the wretched convict. Eagerly they ſeized upon him, and hurried him with a frantic kind of joy to execution; ſo odious and ſo unpitied, even in miſery, is the guilt of ingratitude!

The king then ordered the priſoner to be introduced. He entered, not proudly, nor yet ſlaviſhly trailing his chains along. His countenance was fearleſs, but modeſt and dejected; neither dared he, as he advanced, to raiſe his eye to the face of a maſter, whom he thought he had injured.

"Come you," ſaid the monarch, "to reproach your cruel friend for the injuſtice of his orders?"—"Bleſſed be the orders," returned Valvaiſe, "that give me once more to behold the gracious countenance of my lord!"

Then ſuddenly turning an eye upon Adelaide, he ſtarted and changed colour:—"Ah, madam," he cried, "you are here then.—Heaven be praiſed! You have queſtionleſs reformed the errors of a wayward fancy; and have given up your heart where excellence claims the whole, entire and undivided, and where all that we are and that we have is due. But then I ſee you not, where I truſted you ſhould ſoon be exalted; I ſee you not on the throne, or at the ſide of our maſter."—"Would you wiſh then," interrupted the king, "to behold your beloved in the arms of your rival?"—From my ſoul, I wiſh it, my lord; becauſe I love her happineſs, even more than I love her perſon."

"Adelaide," ſaid the monarch, "though you owe me nothing as your lover, you owe me obedience as your king. I command you then to ſtep and unbind the priſoner, and reſtore him to the arms and to the boſom of his friend."

Adelaide, with trembling hands, and a palpitating heart, her aſpect all in a glow, ſet about her commiſſion; but prolonged the chains of her beloved, by her haſte to ſet him at liberty.

The monarch then deſcended, and advancing with opened arms, he claſped and reclaſped Valvaiſe to his breaſt: "O welcome, thrice welcome," he cried, "to thy late deſolate manſion, thy ſeat within my boſom!—Adelaide has told me all; has borne inconteſtable teſtimony to your truth, to an honour that is impaſſable, to a virtue that riſes above ſeduction, to a friendſhip that ſacrificed whatever you held moſt dear to the intereſts of the man who put his confidence in you. What ſhall I do, brother, to recompenſe your love?—I will

will try—I will ſtrive to emulate the nobleneſs of your example.—I will, in my turn, ſubdue my own paſſions. I will reſtore to your generoſity, what I held dearer than empire, dearer than life—I will yield Adelaide to her beloved—and be greater than a king, by reſembling Valvaiſe!"

DEFINITION OF THE POPULAR TERM EQUALITY.

[From the ENCYCLOPÆDIA LONDINENSIS, Vol. VI.]

ON the very delicate yet intereſting ſubject of *equality*, much has been written, much miſtaken, and much perverted. Neither in England, nor even in France, can the rights of men be underſtood to conſiſt in every perſon's doing what he pleaſes; nor can equality be conſidered as implying the levelling of all property. Yet theſe notions have been artfully diſſeminated, to bring into diſcredit that true principle of *equal rights*, which is the baſis of Engliſh freedom, by thoſe perhaps who have perſonal reaſons for wiſhing to perpetuate political abuſe and corruption. That ſuch have been the deſigns of ſome individuals, is clearly evinced, from the great number of pamphlets written avowedly to eſtabliſh this deceptive idea; but the cool and diſpaſſionate reaſonings of Dr. Paulus of Haarlem, profeſſor Cras of Amſterdam, profeſſor Brown of Utrecht, M. Turgot, Dr. Rennell, and other eminent authors, have contributed to diſpel the illuſion, and to place the *fact* in an obvious and ſatisfactory point of view: and from theſe writers our preſent remarks are ſelected.

It is in vain, however, to attempt the diſcuſſion of ſo complicated a queſtion, unleſs the terms be accurately underſtood: it is therefore neceſſary to premiſe, that the word *equality*, in its preſent application, ſuppoſes compariſon, and indicates a certain agreement or reſemblance in the things compared; ſo that ſome properties or circumſtances, belonging to the one, muſt alſo be found to belong to another, which, in this reſpect, is ſaid to be *equal* to the former; and by the nature and number of theſe common circumſtances, the mode and degree of *equality* muſt be eſtimated. Hence equality, as it reſpects mankind, may be reſolved into *phyſical* and *moral*; the former relates to circumſtances which are independent of the will, and which therefore cannot be ſubject to any law; the latter conſiſts in a parity of rights, which law confers, and a parity of duties, which it preſcribes. Moral equality may be termed either natural, or civil, according to the kind of law on which it is founded; and it may be conſidered either as abſolute or relative: in abſolute equality, the parity muſt extend to all rights and duties whatever; whereas, in relative, it is liable only to particular exceptions.

We may now advert to the grand propoſition, *Wherein does the equality of mankind conſiſt?* In order to anſwer this queſtion, it is neceſſary to take into our view thoſe particulars which are common to all; ſuch as the viciſſitudes of health and ſickneſs, of pleaſure and pain, of proſperity and adverſity, to which all men are alike expoſed. Who, that contemplates individuals in theſe points of view, does not diſcern their equality? This may properly be termed *moral* equality, to diſtinguiſh it from that ſimilitude in other reſpects, which may be referred to *phyſical* equality; but theſe two kinds are intimately connected; and, as the common rights and duties of men ariſe from the whole of human nature, ſo moral equality muſt, in ſome reſpect, reſult from phyſical. That equality of rights and duties, ariſing from the common nature and condition of mankind, is not a mere fiction of imagination, but actually takes place in many caſes, not only between nations independent of each other's authority, but alſo between individuals, who happen to be connected by no other ties than thoſe of humanity. It is remarkable, that the celebrated M. Necker greatly miſre-

misrepresents the proposition, and confounds physical with moral equality; though the latter is clearly and correctly indicated by the expression, That all men are born equal with respect to rights. This maxim is by no means new; for Montesquieu has affirmed the very same in his Spirit of Laws, book viii. M. Neckar says, "that men are no otherwise equal with respect to rights, than in consequence of their desire and sense of happiness;" and then, observing that brutes have also this desire and sense, he attempts to ridicule the proposition, by concluding that brutes are equal to men in rights. This is a gross mistake: for the equality of men results, not from any particular properties which they may have in common with brutes, but from the aggregate of those which are common to mankind, and which constitute human nature. In animated as well as in inanimated nature, in man as well as the inferior creatures, we discern not only uniformity but also variety; and he must be a poor philosopher indeed, who does not perceive how much this variety, in the moral not less than in the physical world, contributes to preserve the order and harmony of the whole. Did mankind come into life like the fabled Theban colony, which sprang from the serpents teeth, their *absolute* equality might be possible; but we fear the event would be what the poet describes, when he adds,

——*fuoque*
Marte cadunt subiti per mutua vulnera fratres.

This, however, is not the case; for the most striking inequality results from the circumstances in which we are born, and must inevitably attend mankind even in a state of nature, were it only in those respects which result from the various degrees of bodily and mental powers, by which individuals are distinguished. Civil society must therefore have been the obvious consequence of the first social union, which must have subsisted in a state of nature; in which, as mankind increased in number, and as individuals became more independent on each other, common laws were found necessary, in order to protect the weak against the strong, and to preserve the peace of the community. These first rudiments of civil society were probably as simple and rude as were the men for whom they were designed, till experience taught them to improve these regulations, and at length to form regular systems of legislation. Beside these circumstances of inequality in a state of nature, a very striking one results in civil society from the absolute necessity of government. The lower classes of citizens, who constitute the majority in every state, are too closely employed in procuring their subsistence, to have either time, or inclination, to attain sufficient knowledge for the distribution of justice and the administration of public affairs. Hence it becomes necessary to select those for the offices of government, on whom wealth has conferred leisure; whose education has called forth and improved their abilities; and whose moral character, as well as talents and knowledge, entitle them to the confidence of the community. From these premises, we may legitimately conclude, that mankind are equal, inasmuch as the rights and duties resulting from human nature are common to all; that hence men ought to be deemed equal in all cases, except those in which, either from the ties of blood, or from mutual compact, or else from the very nature of civil society and government, peculiar rights and duties necessarily induce subordination, and hence inequality.

It may here be justly observed, that, as all moral law (and it is by this that man, in whatever state we suppose him to be, must be directed) is founded in the common nature of mankind, all the rights which it confers, all the duties which it prescribes, must be referred equally to every individual. Hence the force of that moral maxim, to act towards others as we would wish them to act towards us; which, in fact, presupposes the moral equality of mankind

as the principle on which its authority depends; and hence we immediately feel the grand right and correſpondent obligation reſulting from equality; which, however extenſive, may be generally expreſſed in theſe words: "Whatever others, who are our equals, can juſtly require of us, we have an abſolute right to require of them; and they are under the ſame obligation to comply with our requiſition in the latter caſe, as we are to comply with theirs in the former." This right of equality, together with its correſpondent obligation, not only extends to mankind in general, but is applicable to every individual, and to all particular circumſtances and relations; ſo that whoever enters into theſe, is immediately inveſted with all the rights, and bound to all the duties, which nature has connected with them. It is obvious that this right and obligation muſt ſubſiſt equally among different nations collectively conſidered, and that no pretences of precedency can be valid, unleſs founded on ſome compact, either tacit or expreſs. Arioviſtus felt this equality, when he ſaid to the Roman ambaſſadors, "If I wanted any thing of Cæſar, I would have gone to him; if he wants any thing of me, let him come to me." And hence Dr. Paulus maintains, that as a dwarf is as much a man as a giant, ſo the ſmalleſt independent republic is equal, with reſpect to its *rights*, to the moſt powerful monarchy. Hence he deprecates all pretences to precedence among ſovereign ſtates; and inſiſts that no ſovereign ſtate can juſtly forbid the commercial intercourſe of its ſubjects with thoſe of other ſtates, except in thoſe caſes alone in which its abſolute ſafety is immediately concerned. He expoſes the abſurdity of every excluſive claim laid to newly diſcovered countries, except ſuch as is founded on peopling and cultivating thoſe which were uninhabited; and even then the claim can extend no farther than the part occupied by the coloniſts. On all theſe ſubjects it muſt be acknowledged that he is juſt and impartial in his reaſoning: and it is greatly to be lamented that politicians are ſo much more attentive to expedience than to juſtice in their tranſactions: but as long as an appeal to the ſword is the only mean by which nations can decide their claims, we can ſcarcely hope that impartial juſtice will be the rule of their dealings with one another. The miniſter of each ſtate looks on thoſe of other countries as men who are endeavouring to take all poſſible advantage of any inadvertence into which he may be betrayed, in order to extort all that they can; he therefore thinks himſelf juſtified in adopting a ſimilar conduct, and tries to advance the immediate intereſts of his principals, by practiſing the like diſingenuous arts.

With the equality of mankind, their *liberty* is immediately and inſeparably connected: for, among thoſe who are entirely equal, (that is, who are connected by no relation except the common tie of humanity,) none can have any right to command, nor can any be under an obligation to obey: but as this right of freedom belongs to all alike, it impoſes on every individual the moſt indiſpenſable obligation to refrain from every thing that violates the liberty of any other perſon, and to grant to all around him the peaceable enjoyment of that which he juſtly claims as his own. This right and obligation extends to religious ſentiments and modes of worſhip, to the acquiſition and improvement of property, and to whatever may be ſuppoſed to increaſe the comfort and happineſs of human life. Many writers have maintained that property is not a *natural* but a *civil* right, and that the laws, by which it is regulated, neceſſarily produce inequality; but profeſſor Cras has juſtly ſhewn that property, or excluſive poſſeſſion, is a right of nature, and that the law, by which it is guarded, by aſſigning rights and duties to every individual, tends to eſtabliſh and preſerve moral equality.—It may therefore be proper to contemplate the original tranſition of men, from a ſtate of nature into one of civil ſociety. If ſuch an aſſociation be formed by a number

of

of perſons who are equal, no individual can claim a right to govern the reſt; all have an equal ſhare in the original ſovereignty, which muſt therefore reſide in the citizens collectively, that is, in the people; and they have a right either to exerciſe it themſelves, or to delegate it to one or more of their number, as they may think moſt conducive to their welfare. Hence neither an individual, nor any number of perſons, can poſſibly have an original right to govern without the conſent of the governed; but when, by mutual compact, the people have delegated their authority, the compact ought to be held ſacred and inviolable both by the governor and governed. Thus, in civil ſociety, the equality of men is in ſome reſpects neceſſarily diminiſhed, but this diminution does not affect the eſſential rights and duties of humanity. They lie beyond the reach of civil authority, which ought always to conſider them as principles previouſly eſtabliſhed, that cannot juſtly be violated by any human laws. And though the governors and the governed, from the authority committed to the one of theſe claſſes, and the obedience required from the other, are unequal in rank and ſtation; yet, if we conſider them as members of the ſame community, as ſubject to the ſame general laws, they are equal, as they all enjoy the ſame general rights, and are bound by the ſame general obligations. Hence the obſervation made by Grotius, that a magiſtrate muſt be conſidered in a double capacity; it is only in his official character that he can have a right to exert authority and to require obedience: in every thing in which his intereſt as an individual is concerned, he is equally with others amenable to the laws: he cannot, in a conteſt with the meaneſt citizen, be judge in his own caſe, but muſt ſubmit it to the deciſion of thoſe whom the law appoints, and who muſt proceed impartially as the law directs. This kind of equality, which is eſſential to every free government, may and ought to be ſo modified as to preſerve that decent reſpect for the magiſtrate, which is neceſſary to the preſervation of public order: and this, we may obſerve, is admirably done in our own conſtitution, by rendering the miniſters and adviſers even of the king reſponſible for the wrongs committed in his name.

On entering into civil ſociety, men loſe their natural equality no farther than is abſolutely neceſſary for the welfare of the community, and become ſubject, not to arbitrary power, but to juſt and lawful authority; the nature and limits of which muſt be known from what are commonly called the conſtitutional laws of a ſtate. In all caſes which do not manifeſtly affect the public order and happineſs, every ſubject, when arrived at years of maturity, has a full right to regulate his own conduct according to his own will, without being neceſſarily dependent on that of his fellow-ſubjects, or of the magiſtrate. This limitation of civil authority is evidently juſt and reaſonable; and therefore, in civil ſociety, much of the natural equality of mankind remains; and of liberty, though it be more reſtrained than in a ſtate of nature, enough may be left to render life perfectly ſecure and happy; for every individual retains a full right to act conformably with the dictates of his own will, provided he neither injures the welfare of the community, nor violates the rights of others, who have the ſame claim with himſelf to this freedom. This is all that a good man can deſire.

That men were firſt prompted to enter into civil ſociety in order to ſecure their natural rights, is a principle laid down by every eminent writer on government; and that the firſt or primary object, the right of holding a ſhare in the legiſlature, either perſonally, or by a repreſentative, is a ſtrong feature of equality in every ſuch government. Yet ſome have aſſerted that no civil ſociety founded on ſuch equality could flouriſh; and that, where all the members of the community had equal rights, there would not be proper ſubordination, but that the ſtate would

would be torn by diſſenſions, of which anarchy and civil war would be the deplorable conſequences. But Dr. Paulus ſhews, that the principle of equality, when properly underſtood, is ſo far from producing ſedition and anarchy, that it neceſſarily ſuppoſes a ſtrict obedience to the laws, and to that authority which is founded on them. Equality of rights is inſeparably connected with equality of moral obligation; and the former cannot be maintained without the obſervance of the latter. In every conſtitution, they who are inveſted with the executive part of government muſt be armed with a power ſufficient to compel every individual to obey the laws, which conſtitute the will of the community; and men will more cheerfully and readily obey laws which they, by their repreſentatives, have concurred in making, than thoſe which are impoſed by arbitrary controul, and in the eſtabliſhment of which they had no concern. Arbitrary meaſures at once deſtroy the fundamental principles of civil ſociety, and militate completely againſt the propoſition, "that men are equal in point of natural rights." That this ſpecies of equality ought to be maintained and admitted in all governments, there can be no doubt, becauſe all men are left at liberty by their Creator to exert the faculties and talents which he has given them, in purſuing their own proper happineſs, according to thoſe modes which appear beſt to their own calm and ſober reaſon, aſſiſted by the reaſon of others, and by the revelation which he has made known to them. In the ſight of God, every man, without exception, is juſtified, if he defends this liberty in himſelf; and every man is condemned, if he attacks it in another. In this reſpect, all men are equal and on a level: whence it follows, that no man is bound to obey any mere human laws, but thoſe to which he has previouſly aſſented; or in other words, every man has a right to govern himſelf, or to be governed by his own conſent; and which conſent is either expreſsly or tacitly acknowledged in the formation of every free conſtitution.

Equality in right, as thus explained, is, indeed, ſo far from being a novelty, that it is the baſis of that excellent conſtitution under which we have the happineſs to live; and ſo obvious is this principle of right, that Profeſſor Brown maintains, though it may appear paradoxical, "that an *equality* the moſt exact and perfect, in reſpect of every moral and ſocial obligation, ſprings from *inequality* itſelf." In this light, the profeſſor ſeems to conſider theſe rights, when he obſerves that there are certain principles ſo ſtrongly interwoven with the human frame, ſo intimately blended with its eſſence, ſo efficient of all that is human, that the violation of them cannot be regarded in any other reſpect than in that of a degradation, nay, an entire extinction, of the diſtinctive attributes of the human character. Of conſequence, (he adds,) every man ſtipulates, by entering into ſociety with his ſpecies, that the enjoyments grounded on theſe principles, or, in other words, the rights which attach to them as the gifts of God to his rational creatures, ſhall be maintained to him inviolate, and reſerves to himſelf the privilege of defending them at all hazards, whenever it is attempted to wreſt them from him. For, as every human being is a conſtituent member of the ſocial body, he is, while he diſcharges the duties incident to his peculiar capacity, entitled, equally with every other, to the grand prerogatives of human nature, which civil ſociety is intended to maintain and improve. Theſe rights are the neceſſary appendages of that equality, which ſubſiſts among all men, amidſt the diverſities which ſociety and civilization have introduced. Civil ſociety, therefore, does not neceſſarily make any one member of the community either the maſter or the ſlave of his fellow-citizens, but only confirms the relations which already exiſted. Inſtead of thus elevating ſome above others, it places all on an equal footing, by making all equally ſubject to the common authority of the laws, which conſtitute the will of the community. This, ſays Dr. Paulus, is the only object of ſociety which concurs

with the precepts and deſign of our Saviour and his apoſtles. Chriſtianity is founded on univerſal brotherly love, and commands men to love their fellow mortals as themſelves; that is, to live as in a fraternal ſociety of equals.

Our own Engliſh laws delight in *equality*: for whatever offence be committed againſt them, whether of murder, of fraud, or of miſdemeanour, either by the peer or the peaſant, the puniſhment of the crime admits of no diſtinction, ſo preciſely *equal* do the culprits ſtand. In affairs at common law, equality of rights is ſcrupulouſly maintained; ſo that when a charge is made againſt any one perſon, and divers ought to bear it, he ſhall have relief againſt the reſt. 2 *Rep.* 25. And where a man leaves a power to his wife to give an eſtate among three daughters, in ſuch proportions as ſhe ſhall think fit: it has been held that ſhe muſt divide it *equally*; unleſs good reaſon be given for doing otherwiſe. *Preced. Canc.* 256. And in our courts of equity it is a *maxim*, that "EQUALITY IS EQUITY." *Francis's Maxims, fol.* 9.

With reſpect to that perverted doctrine of *univerſal equality among men*, which would level all diſtinctions, and divide *equally* the goods of fortune, the principles of it are ſo abſurd, ſo incompatible with reaſon, and ſo utterly impoſſible to every ſtate and condition of ſociety, that we might well be ſurpriſed how the public mind could for one moment be deluded by it. On this ſubject M. Turgot has ſatisfactorily ſhewn, that inequality in the diviſion of property inevitably flows from natural cauſes. His principles are clear, and his arguments convincing. They are well worth the conſideration of thoſe who think that an equal diſtribution of a man's eſtate between his children would baniſh from the world that inequality of fortune, which has always exiſted in ſociety. This may indeed be combated on a moral principle: phyſical principles are however too ſtubborn to give way to what may be called moral propriety. M. Turgot's argument is as follows:—"The primeval or original proprietors would occupy as much land as their ſtrength would permit them with their families to cultivate. A man of greater ſtrength, more laborious, more attentive about the future, would occupy more than a man of a contrary character. He, whoſe family is the moſt numerous, having greater wants and more hands, extends his poſſeſſions farther; this is a firſt cauſe of inequality. Every piece of ground is not equally fertile; two men with the ſame extent of land, may reap a very different harveſt; this is a ſecond ſource of inequality. Property in deſcending from fathers to their children, divides into greater or leſs portions, according as the deſcendants are more or leſs numerous; and as one generation ſucceeds another, ſometimes the inheritances again ſubdivide, and ſometimes re-unite again by the extinction of ſome of the branches; this is a third ſource of inequality. The difference of knowledge, of activity, and, above all, the economy of ſome, contraſted with the indolence, inaction, and diſſipation, of others, is a fourth principle of inequality, and the moſt powerful of all: the negligent and inattentive proprietor, who cultivates badly, who in a fruitful year conſumes in frivolous things the whole of his ſuperfluity, finds himſelf reduced on the leaſt accident to requeſt aſſiſtance from his more provident neighbour, and to live by borrowing. If by any new accident, or by a continuation of his negligence, he finds himſelf not in a condition to repay, he is obliged to have recourſe to new loans, and at laſt has no other reſource but to abandon a part, or even the whole, of his property to his creditor, who receives it as an equivalent; or to aſſign it to another, in exchange for other valuables with which he diſcharges his obligation to his creditor."—Hence it follows moſt clearly, that if all the individuals now on the face of the earth were to be made equal in the preſent hour, they could not poſſibly be found ſo in the next.

Yet an apparently ingenious writer, Mr.

Mr. Pilkington, inſiſts, that by following the benevolent precepts of our bleſſed Saviour, in diſtributing our property among thoſe who are deſtitute, it would ſoon annihilate all difference of rank and condition, and quickly eſtabliſh univerſal equality amongſt men. If this writer could but enforce his opinion, many perſons would think him, inſtead of an advocate for an *equality* of *rights*, a much more formidable opponent than even Thomas Paine. A propoſition ſo chimerical may ſuit the poor; but it will never operate upon the rich, particularly while a man may be as good a Chriſtian with *twenty thouſand* pounds, as with *twenty* pounds a-year. But that this doctrine of *univerſal equality* is not only miſchievous in its operation, but completely falſe in fact, is ſhewn in very ſtriking colours by the Rev. Dr. Rennel, Maſter of the Temple, in his Diſcourſes, lately publiſhed. We ſhall give the paſſage in his own words:

"At no time were men BORN equal; at no time did they BECOME, or if they were, could they CONTINUE equal. Even previous to the exiſtence of civil government, this inequality exiſted. It is aſſerted, and with the utmoſt truth, by the profoundeſt reaſoner and matureſt thinker in Pagan antiquity, that man BROUGHT not EQUALITY, but SUBORDINATION, to political ſociety. The family diſtinctions of FATHER and CHILD, HUSBAND and WIFE, MASTER and SERVANT, exiſted BEFORE, and prepared the way for the civil relation of SUBJECT and MAGISTRATE. The ſame inequality which ſubſiſted in the *origin*, is eſſentially neceſſary to the *continuance* of the political machine. The inequality of property is the foundation of all honeſt induſtry and exertion; the protection of property once acquired is the only preventive of never-ceaſing bloodſhed, violence, and confuſion. The commoneſt ſenſe muſt inform us, that the contrary doctrine is equally deſtructive of *poor* as well as rich. Deprive the merchant of his opulence, and where can the numerous manufacturers and their families find that plentiful and comfortable maintenance, which lies open to honeſt induſtry in every commercial town in theſe kingdoms? Take from the landholder his eſtates, and where will the farmer, and much more his labourer, fly for refuge? Where will be thoſe improvements and operations of agriculture, which ſuppoſe, and neceſſarily infer, a much larger portion of landed property than can come to any man's ſhare upon an equal diviſion." See theſe ſeveral works, and the volumes of Monthly Review, New Series.

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

To the Rt. Hon. Henry Addington.

THRICE happy victor at the goal of fate,
Unmov'd by ſplendour's ſmile or fortune's hate,
Once to an envied court by *honour* woo'd,
By *honour* even from that court purſu'd.
"Stateſman, yet friend to truth," go quaff the gales
That waft health's ſpirit to thy native vales;
Go thou, to freedom and to peace reſtor'd,
Greet the lov'd walls, the patriarchal board,
Where on each face the cordial ſmile ſhall glow,
From every lip the ſtrain of welcome flow;
That jocund ſtrain ſhall feſtive rites prolong,
Till the green woods re-echo with the ſong.
Yet there thou bear'ſt no gaudy ſpoils of ſtate,
Inglorious trophies of th' ignoble great;
Not thine the car, by ſervile minions roll'd,
Nor thine the panoply of eaſtern gold:—
Nor gilds the ſtar ſupine, thy manly breaſt,
That ſeat where ne'er was lodg'd a ſordid gueſt:
Nor thine the dome, with regal pomp deſign'd,
Meet for the mighty wretch of little mind.
For thee no tow'ring pyramid aſpires,
To tempt the rage of heav'n's avenging fires;
Nor arch triumphal—regiſter of crimes!
Rear'd for the direſt curſe of future times!
Nor pillar'd marble tarniſh'd with a name,
Pre-eminent in infamy as fame:
Not ſuch *thy* ſplendours—diff'rent far the meed,
By *Honour* for his ADDINGTON decreed.
To *thee* e'en Vice the ſilent homage pays,
Whilſt with'ring Envy yields th' unblighted bays.

Thine the mild glories of a ſpotleſs name,
A Briton's ſpirit and a patriot's flame;
And thine, ah meed! to gen'rous boſoms dear,
A country's vows, a country's ſighs ſincere.
Oh! bleſt, who far from ſordid aim can ſoar,
Who, when the ſtateſman's buſy part is o'er,
When falls the curtain on th' advent'rous play
That made him lord and hero of the day;
When from his touch the wand of ſtate is thrown,
Still boaſts an unblench'd dignity his own.
To other hands reſigns th' empurpled ſtole,
And proudly keeps nobility of ſoul—
And ſhe, unbrib'd of gold, unaw'd of pow'r,
Truth, rightful ſov'reign of the future hour,
E'en Truth ſhall vindicate the ſacred claim,
And guard thy mem'ry at the ſhrine of Fame:
There when the Muſe of Hiſt'ry ſhall explore,
(Her tribute to departed worth to pour,)
'Mid pedeſtals revers'd, and ſcrolls defac'd,
Oblivious, mould'ring, monumental waſte,
'Mid proud eſcutcheons that neglected lie,
Shall Honour's blazon meet her ſearching eye;
Beneath her palm ſhall Freedom's image ſleep,
And Mercy bending o'er the marble weep.
There ſhall ſhe view—the fair, unboaſtful buſt,
Sacred to him—to ADDINGTON the Juſt.
"Stateſman, yet friend to truth, of ſoul ſincere,
In action faithful, and in honour clear,
Who broke *no promiſe*, ſerv'd no *private end*,
Who gain'd no *title*, and who *loſt no friend*,
Ennobled by *himſelf*, by *all* approv'd,"
And by that land he *would have ſav'd*—
BELOV'D.

THE VOLUNTEER STRIPLING.

YES! noble old warrior! this heart has beat high,
When you told of the deeds which our countrymen wrought;
O lend me the ſabre that hung by thy thigh,
And I too will fight as my forefathers fought.

Deſpiſe not my youth; for my heart it is ſteel'd,
And I know there is ſtrength in the graſp of my hand!
Yes, as firm as thyſelf would I march to the field,
And as proudly would die for our dear native land.

In the ſports of my childhood I mimick'd the fight—
The ſound of the trumpet ſuſpended my breath!
And my fancy ſtill wander'd by day and by night,
Mid battles and bloodſhed, mid conqueſt and death.

My own ſhout of onſet, in the heat of my trance,
How oft it has wak'd me from viſion of glory;
When I dreamt that I'd ruſh'd on the hero of France,
And daſh'd him to earth, pale and breathleſs and gory.

As late through our city with banners all ſtreaming,
To the muſic of trumpets the warriors flew by—
With helmet and ſcymitar naked and gleaming,
On their proud trampling thunder-hoof'd ſteeds did they fly:

In ſpeed to yon heath, that is lonely and bare—
Each nerve was unquiet—each pulſe in alarm!
And I hurl'd my mock'd-lance through the mind-peopled air,
And in open-ey'd dream prov'd the ſtrength of my arm!

Yes! noble old warrior! this heart has beat high,
When you told of the deeds that our countrymen wrought:
O lend me the ſabre, that hung by thy thigh,
And I too will fight as my forefathers fought!

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Honourable Lord Keith, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, &c. to Wm. Marſden, Eſq. dated Monarch, off Boulogne, Oct. 3, 1804.

SIR, Their lordſhips are aware, that my attention has, for ſome time paſt, been directed to the object of aſcertaining the moſt effectual mode for annoying the enemy's flotillas at their anchorages in front of their ports, under protection of their land batteries.

Having, on the afternoon of the 1ſt inſtant, arrived at this anchorage, and finding the weather promiſing to be favourable, and about

one

one hundred and fifty of the flotilla on the outſide of the pier, I reſolved to make an experiment, on a limited ſcale, of the means of attack which had been provided.

The final arrangements for this purpoſe were made on the morning of yeſterday. The officers were put in charge of the principal veſſels which at this time were to be uſed. The armed launches, and other boats of the ſquadron, were appointed to accompany and protect them. The Caſtor, Greyhound, and ſome ſmaller veſſels, were directed to take up an advanced and convenient anchorage for covering the retreat, giving protection to men who might be wounded, and boats that might be crippled, and for towing off the boats in general, in the event of the wind freſhening and blowing upon the coaſt.

The operation commenced at a quarter paſt nine o'clock laſt evening, and terminated at a quarter paſt four this morning, during which time ſeveral veſſels, prepared for the purpoſe, were exploded amongſt, or very cloſe to, the flotilla; but on account of the very great diſtance at which they lay from each other, no very extenſive injury ſeems to have been ſuſtained, although it is evident that there has been very conſiderable confuſion among them, and that two of the brigs and ſeveral of the ſmaller veſſels appear to be miſſing ſince yeſterday at the cloſe of day. I have great ſatisfaction in reporting, that, notwithſtanding a very heavy diſcharge of ſhells, ſhot, and muſketry, was kept up by the enemy throughout the night, no caſualty whatever, on our part, has been ſuſtained. The enemy made no attempt to oppoſe their rowing boats to ours.

Their lordſhips will not expect that, at the preſent moment, I am to enter much into detail; but I think it my duty to ſtate to them my conviction that, in the event of any great accumulation of the enemy's force in their roadſteads, an extenſive and combined operation of a ſimilar nature will hold forth a reaſonable proſpect of a ſucceſsful reſult.

The conduct of the officers and men, who have been employed on this occaſion, deſerves my higheſt commendation. I cannot more forcibly impreſs their merits upon their lordſhips' attention, than by remarking, that the ſervice was undertaken, not only in the face of, but immediately under, the whole line of the enemy's land batteries, and their field artillery and muſquetry upon the coaſt, but alſo under that of upwards of one hundred and fifty armed veſſels, ranged round the inner ſide of the bay; and that the officers and men who could ſo deliberately and reſolutely advance into the midſt of the flotilla, under ſuch circumſtances, muſt be conſidered worthy of being entruſted with the performance of any ſervice, however difficult or dangerous it may appear to be, and conſequently to be highly deſerving of their lordſhip's protection.

KEITH.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Lord Gardner, Commander in Chief on the Coaſt of Ireland, to William Marſden, Eſq. dated Cork, Oct. 2.

SIR, I am to deſire you will pleaſe to acquaint the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that his majeſty's ſhip Topaze arrived here this morning, with la Minerve French letter of marque ſhip, belonging to Bourdeaux, bound to Martinique, pierced for eighteen guns, nine-pounders, fourteen only mounted, with 111 officers and men on-board; which the Topaze fell in with on the 25th ult. in latitude 49. 30. N. lon. 15. W.

GARDNER.

Encloſures from Vice-admiral Lord Nelſon, Commander in Chief in the Mediterranean.

Spider, Alicata Roads, July 12.

MY LORD, I have the honour to inform your lordſhip, that I yeſterday fell in with and captured La Conception, French privateer, mounting two braſs guns and forty-ſeven men, Alicata bearing E. N. E. three leagues; fitted out from Ajacia, in Corſica, and ſailed from Gergenti yeſterday morning; having ſent her into Malta, and ſent on ſhore here thirty-three of the priſoners. She has made no capture ſince her leaving Corſica, which has been about a month.

H. SHAW.

Narciſſus, Hieres Bay, July 11.

My Lord, Laſt night we attacked about a dozen of the enemy's veſſels at La Vandour, in this Bay, with the boats of the Narciſſus, Seahorſe, and Maidſtone, commanded by Lieutenants Hyde Parker, J. R. Lumley, and Ogle Moore, the whole under the orders of Mr. John Thompſon, firſt lieutenant of this ſhip, who, with his gallant companions, boarded and deſtroyed almoſt the whole, under a prodigious and inceſſant fire of great guns and muſquetry, as well from the veſſels as from a battery and the houſes of the town, cloſe to which they were hauled in and well ſecured.

I refer your lordſhip to the incloſed letter from Lieutenant Thompſon, for an account of that affair; and I beg to add, that it is impoſſible for me to expreſs the praiſe due to that intrepid officer, and the men, as well as officers of every deſcription, under his command, whoſe conduct I viewed with admiration. The killed and wounded, I am extremely grieved to ſay, amount to twenty-ſeven. Ross Donnelly.

Sir, I beg leave to report the proceedings of the detachment of boats you did me the honour to place under my command laſt night, whoſe conduct and gallantry I cannot ſufficiently praiſe. The attack commenced at midnight, under a tremendous fire of grape-ſhot and muſketry; notwithſtanding which we ſucceeded in boarding and firing moſt of the enemy's veſſels, conſiſting of 11 or 12 ſettees, chiefly laden. The enemy were fully prepared, and had taken every precaution to ſecure them, they being moored head and ſtern, with their bars on the beach, and completely propt together under water; we however towed one out in ſpite of their heavy and inceſſant fire. This ſervice, I am ſorry to ſay, has coſt us ſeveral valuable lives. Among the killed I have to regret the loſs of that very promiſing young man, W. Roche, midſhipman of this ſhip, who was ſhot in firing the veſſels; and Lieutenant Lumley, Meſſrs. Bedingfield, Watt, Victor, and Manſell, midſhipmen on-board, wounded; together with ſeveral ſeamen and marines ſeverely.

Copies of Enclоſures from Vice-admiral Sir John Thomas Duckworth, K. B. Commander in Chief at Jamaica.

Flying Fiſh, Montego Bay, July 16.

Sir, I beg leave to inform you, that, on the 14th inſtant, I fell in with and re-captured the Britiſh ſchooner Content, which had been captured the evening before by the French privateer La Republique, off Black River.

From the priſoners I gained information about her, and ſhaped the moſt likely courſe to meet her next morning: after a chaſe of five hours I captured her alſo. She had on-board, when they left St. Jago, fifty men, with muſketry, and one long gun, and had made three captures.

Thomas Price.

Blanche, off Coroſon, June 29.

Sir, Lying-too, under the guns of Saint Cruz (Coroſoa), at four P. M. I ſaw an armed ſchooner ſtanding in from ſea; as ſoon as ſhe was hull out I made ſail, and after a hard chaſe, the frigate running eleven knots under her royals and top-gallant ſtudding-ſails, at nine P. M. captured the Dutch ſchooner Nimrod, mounting four four-pounders, copper-bottomed and faſtened, and but two years old; ſhe is the faſteſt veſſel I have met with ſince I have been in the Weſt Indies, and was one of the two ſchooners that engaged the Flying Fiſh, having then on-board fifty men. Z. Mudge.

Tartar, off St. Domingo, Aug. 1.

Sir, I have the honour to acquaint you, that, yeſterday morning at dawn, ſtanding into leeward of Saona, a ſmall ſail was diſcovered from the maſt-heads, on which I immediately gave chaſe, keeping as cloſe to leeward of the iſland as poſſible, in order to prevent her eſcape that way, knowing the channel between that iſland (Saona) and St. Domingo to be very narrow and intricate even for ſmall veſſels. About ſeven the chace was made out to be a ſchooner, full of men, uſing her ſweeps and every means poſſible to get off; from which circumſtance ſuppoſing her to be a privateer, and per-

perceiving her intention of attempting to eſcape through the beforementioned channel, I made all poſſible ſail, and at eight o'clock got her within reach of the guns, which, from the ſhort tacks I was obliged to make, was prevented from uſing to that advantage and effect I could have wiſhed without loſing ground; therefore, though ſeveral ſhot went over, and through her ſails, ſhe ſtill perſevered in beating to windward, until ſhe had advanced near the centre of the channel, where, finding it impoſſible to proceed further, ſhe came to an anchor under a reef of rocks, at which time (ten in the forenoon) having beat the ſhip up into ſix fathoms water, but deeming it imprudent to proceed further, and finding it would be almoſt impoſſible to deſtroy the veſſel with the great guns, not being able to anchor, or to bring the broadſides to bear to advantage, from the ſhort tacks we were obliged to make, without hazard to the ſhip; yet, judging it of importance to take or deſtroy the veſſel by ſome means or other, I immediately hoiſted three boats out, and ſent them manned and armed, under the direction of Lieutenants Mullah and Lockyer, with ſeveral midſhipmen, all volunteers on the occaſion.

The inſtant the boats put off from the ſhip, the ſchooner hoiſted French colours, fired a gun, and warped her broadſide towards them; as the boats advanced, the privateer commenced firing grape from her great guns, and on their nearer approach opened a fire of muſketry; yet, notwithſtanding, and a ſtrong ſea breeze againſt the boats, Lieutenant Mullah, in the moſt intrepid and gallant manner poſſible, pulled up in the face of ſeveral diſcharges of grape, and a heavy fire of muſketry from fifty men drawn up round the deck, boarded and carried her.

I am happy too add, that only two men were wounded, one ſeaman and one marine (badly;) the French loſt nine killed and ſix wounded, beſide three miſſing, ſuppoſed to have been drowned in attempting to ſwim on ſhore; the wounded I ſent to St. Domingo by a flag of truce this morning. The remainder I keep on-board, there being no Engliſh priſoners to exchange in lieu. The privateer proves to be the Hirondelle, Captain La Place, with ten four-pounders, and fifty men, and two days out from St. Domingo. She had run moſt of the laſt war, and all the preſent, frequently chaced, but from her faſt ſailing always eſcaped.

KEITH MAXWELL.

Fortunée, off Altavella, Aug. 10.

SIR, I have the honour to acquaint you, that running down the ſouth ſide of St. Domingo with his majeſty's ſhip under my command, diſguiſed agreeable to your directions, on the 10th inſtant, off Altavella, I was chaced by Le Vautour felucca privateer, mounting one nine-pounder gun, and carrying fifty-four men, which, approaching nearly within gun-ſhot before they diſcovered their miſtake, was captured after two hours chace.

H. VANSITTART.

Pelican at Sea, Aug. 24.

SIR, I have the honour to acquaint you, that on the morning of the 23d inſtant, Cape Niaze bearing N. by E. ſix or ſeven leagues, a ſtrange ſail was diſcovered in the N. E. to which I immediately gave chace, and have the ſatisfaction to inform you, that after a chace of ſix hours came up with and captured her, after diſcharging ſeveral broadſides. She proves to be the national ſchooner La Laurette, pierced for ſixteen guns, but had only mounted four twelve-pound carronades and one long traverſing nine-pounder, on midſhips, and forty men, commanded by Citoyen de Blouch; had ſailed from the city of St. Domingo the night previous to her capture, bound to St. Jago for the expreſs purpoſe of completing her crew to one hundred men. J. MARSHALL.

Copy of a Letter from Sir James Saumarez, K. B. Rear-admiral of the White, to Wm. Marſden, Eſq. dated Diomede, Guernſey-Road, Oct. 13.

SIR, Having placed Captain Henniker, of his majeſty's ſloop Albacore, under the orders of Commodore Duke de Bouillon, with directions

tions to uſe his utmoſt endeavours to intercept any of the enemy's flotilla paſſing along the French coaſt, I had the ſatisfaction, laſt evening, to receive an account of his having purſued, on the 8th inſtant, five gunluggers, and driven them on the rocks off Groſnez on the following day.

Captain Henniker anchored as near them as was conſiſtent with the ſafety of the ſhip, and kept up a heavy fire upon them with round and grape-ſhot until they were covered by the ſurf, and abandoned by their people, who appear to have been very numerous, and among them ſeveral were diſtinguiſhed as ſoldiers by their clothing. J. SAUMAREZ.

From Captain Graham Moore to the Honourable William Cornwallis, Admiral of the Blue, &c. dated Indefatigable at Sea, Oct. 6.

SIR, I have the honour to acquaint you, that I have executed the ſervice you did me the honour to charge me with.

Yeſterday morning, Cape St. Mary bearing N. E. nine leagues, the Meduſa made the ſignal for four ſail W. by S. I made the ſignal for a general chace; at eight A. M. diſcovered them to be four large Spaniſh frigates, which formed the line of battle a-head on our approach, and continued to ſteer in for Cadiz, the van ſhip carrying a broad pendant, and the ſhip next to her a rear-admiral's flag. Captain Gore, being the headmoſt ſhip, placed the Meduſa on the weather beam of the commodore; the Indefatigable took a ſimilar poſition alongſide of the rear-admiral; the Amphion and Lively each taking an opponent in in the ſame manner, as they came up: after hailing to make them ſhorten ſail, without effect, I fired a ſhot acroſs the rear-admiral's *fore-foot*, on which he ſhortened ſail; and I ſent Lieutenant Aſcott, of the Indefatigable, to inform him, that my orders were to detain his ſquadron; that it was my earneſt wiſh to execute them without bloodſhed, but that his determination muſt be made inſtantly: after waiting ſome time, I made the ſignal for the boat, and fired a ſhot a-head of the admiral. As ſoon as the officer returned with an unſatisfactory anſwer, I fired another ſhot a-head of the admiral, and bore down cloſe on his weather-bow; at this moment the admiral's ſecond a-ſtern fired into the Amphion; the admiral fired into the Indefatigable; and I made the ſignal for cloſe battle, which was inſtantly commenced with all the alacrity and vigour of Engliſh ſailors. In leſs than ten minutes La Mercedes, the admiral's ſecond aſtern, blew up alongſide the Amphion, with a tremendous exploſion. Captain Sutton having, with great judgment, and much to my ſatisfaction, placed himſelf to leeward of that ſhip, the eſcape of the Spaniſh admiral's ſhip was rendered almoſt impoſſible: in leſs than half an hour ſhe ſtruck, as did the opponent of the Lively. Perceiving at this moment the Spaniſh commodore was making off, and ſeeming to have the heels of the Meduſa, I made the ſignal for the Lively to join in the chace, having before noticed the ſuperior ſailing of that ſhip. Captain Hammond did not loſe an inſtant; and we had the ſatisfaction, long before ſun-ſet, to ſee from our maſt-head, that the only remaining ſhip had ſurrendered to the Meduſa and Lively.

As ſoon as our boats had taken poſſeſſion of the rear-admiral, we made ſail for the floating fragments of the unfortunate Spaniſh frigate which blew up; but, except forty, taken up by the Amphion's boats, all on-board periſhed. This ſquadron was commanded by Don Joſeph Buſtamente, Knight of the Order of St. James, and a rear-admiral. They are from Monte Video, Rio de la Plata. Our loſs has been very trifling: the Indefatigable did not loſe a man.

General Statement of the Goods and Effects on-board the Spaniſh Frigates, as delivered by the Spaniſh Major, or Commodore.

On account of the King.—75 ſacks of Vienna wool, 60 cheſts and ſacks of Caſcarilla, 4732 bars of tin, 1735 pigs of copper, 28 planks of wood, and 1,307,634 dollars in ſilver.

On account of the Merchants.—32 cheſts of ratinia, 1,859,216 dollars in ſilver, 1,119,653 gold reduced into dollars, and 150,011 ingots of gold reduced into dollars.

On account of the Marine Company.—26,925 ſeal ſkins, and 10 pipes of ſeal-oil.



LOUIS XIII of FRANCE.

London, Published as the Act directs Decr 1st 1804 by J. Wilkes.

CHARACTER OF LOUIS XIII. KING OF FRANCE.

LOUIS XIII. ſucceeded his father, the great Henry IV. when only nine years of age. He died in the forty-ſecond year of his age, and on the very day that he had completed the thirty-third of his reign. In eſtimating his character, on ſeveral occaſions his perſonal courage ſhone forth with ſuperior luſtre; but, though jealous of his authority, he reluctantly yielded to the aſcendancy of Richelieu; and the epithet of Juſt, which he attained, was frequently impeached by ſeverity, and ſometimes by cruelty.

Louis ſeems to have choſen his miniſters for very different reaſons: the one, le Duc de Luynes, for being an excellent bird-catcher; Des Noyers, for ſinging hymns with him; and Richelieu, whoſe talents he revered, and whoſe character he deteſted, becauſe he could not govern his kingdom without him. Louis was extremely devout, and compoſed a private office of devotion. Dubois, one of his valets-de-chambre, publiſhed a very curious account of the laſt illneſs of his prince, in which he appears to have been an extremely patient and reſigned ſufferer. His reflections on ſeeing the towers of St. Denis (the place of ſepulture of the kings of France) from the windows of the palace of St. Germain, diſplays a magnanimity and reſignation to the laſt hard law of fate, which thoſe in eminent ſituations do not often diſcover.

Louis, like his ſon, and all other ſovereigns who, during their lives, have waſted the treaſure, ſhed the blood, and deſtroyed the happineſs, of their ſubjects by unneceſſary wars, felt upon his death-bed great remorſe for thoſe in which he had been engaged. "He ſaid one day, in a loud tone of voice," ſays Dubois, "that, if it was the will of God that he ſhould be reſtored to life, he hoped that it would pleaſe him to permit him to give peace to all Europe."

The diſaſtrous fate of Henry IV. prevented this prince from completing that education his father would have given him. Of the defects of this he was ſo ſenſible, that, hearing ſome young perſons of his own age engaged in a ſerious converſation, he ran into his cloſet, where M. Bordas (who was then his favourite) found him in tears; and, on aſking the prince the reaſon of them, he told him, "I lament my ſituation extremely. The children of private gentlemen are more happy than thoſe of ſovereigns. They are inſtructed in the knowledge of the world and in buſineſs. As for princes, their ignorance is deſirable to thoſe about them, as they may then more eaſily render themſelves maſters of, and deceive, them. Hence ariſe the misfortunes of ſtates, and the ſmall degree of reputation which ſovereigns poſſeſs in the world."

This prince had occaſionally fits of ſtrength of mind, but they were not laſting. When the deputies from the hugonots of France requeſted him to confirm the decrees in their favour, which were rather extorted ſword in hand than granted freely, and quoted to him the examples of Henry III. and Henry IV. who favoured them; Louis replied, "Henry III. was afraid of you, and my father loved you: now I neither fear nor love you."

When Lord Leiceſter waited upon this prince to know whether he intended to aſſiſt the parliament of England againſt Charles I. he replied, "The king my brother may reſt aſſured that I am no friend to rebels and ſeditious people; and that I will never aſſiſt them againſt their ſovereign." Had the cabinet of the unfortunate Louis XVI. been of this opinion; had they not aſſiſted the Britiſh colonies in America againſt their mother country; had they not ſuffered the ſubjects of their own deſpotic country to take thoſe leſſons of liberty at a diſtance, which they afterwards came and repeated with ſuch energy at home; France might, perhaps, have eſcaped her paſt and her preſent horrors.

GENERAL HISTORY OF EGYPT.—*Continued from p. 246.*

FROM THE USURPATION OF THE SULTANS TO THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

SOON after the deceaſe of the caliph Al Aded, the views of Noureddin in acquiring the ſovereignty of Egypt were fruſtrated by the ſudden death of Shiracou, and the ſuperior addreſs of his nephew Saladin. This celebrated hero was a native of the hilly country beyond the Tigris, occupied by the paſtoral tribes of the Curds; a people hardy, ſtrong, ſavage, impatient of the yoke, addicted to rapine, and tenacious of the government of their national chiefs. The reſemblance of name, ſituation, and manners, ſeem to identify them with the Carduchians of the Greeks; and they ſtill defend, againſt the Ottoman Porte, the antique freedom which they aſſerted againſt the ſucceſſors of Cyrus. Poverty and ambition prompted them to embrace the profeſſion of mercenary ſoldiers; and the ſervices of his father and uncle unſuſpectedly prepared the reign of the ſultan or ſoldan Saladin. His father Ayub, or Job, was a ſimple Curd, but of great prudence and foreſight; and from his name *Ayub*, was denominated the Aiubite dynaſty, which uſurped the throne of Egypt in the perſon of Saladin, A. D. 1174.

So unconſcious was Noureddin of the impending ruin of his houſe, that he had conſtrained the reluctant youth to follow his uncle Shiracou into Egypt. On the death of Shiracou, the office of grand vizier was beſtowed on Saladin, as the youngeſt and leaſt dangerous of the emirs of Damaſcus; but, with the help of his father, whom he had invited to Cairo, his genius obtained the aſcendant over his equals, and attached the army to his perſon and intereſt. While Noureddin lived, theſe ambitious Curds were the moſt humble of his ſlaves; and the jealous murmurs of the divan were ſilenced by the prudent Ayub, who loudly proteſted that, at the command of Noureddin, he himſelf would lead his ſon in chains to the foot of the throne. "Such language (he added in private to his ſon) was prudent and proper in an aſſembly of your rivals; but we are now above fear and obedience; and the threats of Noureddin ſhall not extort a tribute from us." Noureddin's death relieved them from the doubtful conflict; and his ſon, a minor of eleven years of age, was left to the care of the emirs of Damaſcus.

Mean while the new ſultan of Egypt was decorated with every title that could ſanctify his uſurpation in the eyes of the people. Nor was the aſpiring Saladin long content with the poſſeſſion of Egypt; he deſpoiled the Chriſtians of Jeruſalem, and the Attabeks of Damaſcus, Aleppo, and Diarbekir; Mecca and Medina ſoon acknowledged him for their temporal protector; his brother ſubdued the diſtant regions of Yemen, or Arabia Felix; and, at the hour of his death, his empire was ſpread from the African Tripoli to the Tigris, and from the Indian ocean to the mountains of Armenia. In the judgment of his character, the reproaches of treaſon and ingratitude ſtrike forcibly on our minds, impreſſed, as they are, with the principle and experience of law and loyalty. But his ambition may in ſome meaſure be excuſed by the revolutions of Aſia, which had eraſed every notion of legitimate ſucceſſion; and by his humane and generous behaviour to the collateral branches of the dethroned caliphs. In his virtues, and in thoſe of his patron, they admired the ſingular union of the hero and the ſaint; for both Noureddin and Saladin are ranked among the Mahomedan ſaints; and the conſtant meditation of the Holy War appears to have ſhed a ſober colour over their lives and actions.

The early youth of Saladin was addicted to wine and women; but his ambitious ſpirit ſoon renounced the temptations of pleaſure, for the graver follies of fame and dominion: the garment of Saladin was of coarſe woollen; and water was his only drink;

drink; ſo that, while he emulated the temperance, he ſurpaſſed the chaſtity, of his Arabian prophet; and thus held in ſovereign contempt the gilded trappings, luxury, and voluptuouſneſs, of the degenerate caliphs. Both in faith and in practice he was a rigid Muſſulman. He ever deplored that the defence of religion had not allowed him to accompliſh the pilgrimage of Mecca; but, at the ſtated hours, five times each day, the ſultan devoutly prayed with his brethren: the involuntary omiſſion of faſting was ſcrupulouſly repaid; and his peruſal of the Koran on horſeback between the approaching armies, may be quoted as a proof, however oſtentatious, of piety and courage. The juſtice of his divan was acceſſible to the meaneſt ſuppliant in Egypt againſt himſelf and his miniſters; and it was only for a kingdom that Saladin would deviate from the rule of equity. While the deſcendants of Seljuk and Zenghi held his ſtirrup and ſmoothed his garments, he was affable and patient with the meaneſt of his ſervants. So boundleſs was his liberality, that he diſtributed twelve thouſand horſes at the ſiege of Acre; and, at the time of his death, no more than forty-ſeven drachms of ſilver and one piece of gold coin were found in the treaſury; yet, in his reign, the tributes were diminiſhed, and the wealthy citizens enjoyed, without fear or danger, the fruits of their induſtry. Egypt, Syria, and Arabia, were adorned by the royal foundations of hoſpitals, colleges, and moſques; and Cairo was fortified with a wall and a citadel: all his works were conſecrated to public uſe; nor did the ſultan indulge himſelf in a garden or palace of private luxury. In a fanatic age, himſelf a fanatic, the genuine virtues of Saladin commanded the eſteem of the Chriſtians: the emperor of Germany gloried in his friendſhip; the Greek emperor ſolicited his alliance; and the conqueſt of Jeruſalem diffuſed, and perhaps magnified, his fame both in the eaſt and weſt.

During its ſhort exiſtence, the kingdom of Jeruſalem was ſupported in the hands of the Franks, by the diſcord of the Turks and Saracens. The common appellation of *Franks* was firſt applied by the Greeks and Arabians to the Chriſtians of the Latin church; and afterwards to all the nations of Europe, who united in the Holy War, or croiſades; becauſe all of them profeſſed the doctrine of the Latins. The powers of Egypt, Syria, and Arabia, were now united by an hero, whom the chance of war had armed againſt the Franks. All without, now bore the moſt threatening aſpect; and all was feeble in the internal ſtate of Jeruſalem. After the two firſt Baldwins, the brother and couſin of Godfrey of Bouillon, the ſceptre devolved by female ſucceſſion to Meliſenda, daughter of the ſecond Baldwin, and her huſband Fulk count of Anjou, the father, by a former marriage, of our Engliſh Plantaganets. Their two ſons, Baldwin the Third, and Amaury, waged a ſtrenuous war againſt the infidels; but the ſon of Amaury, Baldwin the Fourth, was deprived, by the leproſy, of the faculties both of mind and body. His ſiſter Sybilla, the mother of Baldwin the Fifth, was his natural heireſs: after the ſuſpicious death of her child, ſhe crowned her ſecond huſband, Guy of Luſignan, a prince of a handſome perſon, but of baſe character.

Such were the guardians of the holy city of Jeruſalem; but its fate was delayed twelve years by ſome ſupplies from Europe, by the valour of the military orders, and by the diſtant or domeſtic avocations of their great enemy. At length, on every ſide, the ſinking ſtate was encircled and preſſed by an hoſtile line; yet the truce was violated by the Franks, whoſe exiſtence it protected. A ſoldier of fortune, Reginald of Chatillon, had ſeized a fortreſs on the edge of the deſert, from whence he pillaged the caravans and threatened the cities of Mecca and Medina. Saladin rejoiced in the denial of juſtice; and at the head of fourſcore thouſand horſe and foot invaded the Holy

Land. The choice of Tiberias for his firſt ſiege was ſuggeſted by the Count of Tripoli, to whom it belonged; and the King of Jeruſalem was perſuaded to drain his garriſons, and to arm his people, for the relief of that important place. By the advice of the perfidious Raymond, the Chriſtians were betrayed into a camp deſtitute of water; he fled on the firſt onſet, with the curſes of both nations: Luſignan was overthrown, with the loſs of thirty thouſand men; and the wood of the true croſs, the moſt valuable of the relics, was left in the power of the infidels.

The royal captive was conducted to the tent of Saladin; and, as he fainted with thirſt and terror, the generous victor preſented him with a cup of ſherbet cooled in ice, without ſuffering his companion, Reginald of Chatillon, to partake of this pledge of hoſpitality. On the refuſal of Reginald to turn Mahometan, Saladin ſtruck him on the head with his ſcymetar, and he was diſpatched by the guards. The trembling Luſignan was ſent to Damaſcus to an honourable and ſpeedy ranſom; but the victory was ſtained by the execution of two hundred and thirty knights of the hoſpital of St. John of Jeruſalem, the intrepid champions and martyrs of their faith. The kingdom was left without a head; and of the two grand maſters of the military orders, the one was ſlain, and the other was a priſoner. From all the cities, both of the ſea-coaſt and the inland country, the garriſons had been drawn away for this fatal field. Tyre and Tripoli alone could eſcape the rapid inroad of Saladin; and three months after the battle of Tiberias, he appeared in arms before the gates of Jeruſalem.

He might naturally expect, that the ſiege of a city ſo venerable would rekindle the laſt ſparks of enthuſiaſm; and that, of ſixty thouſand Chriſtians, every man would be a ſoldier, and every ſoldier a candidate for martyrdom. But queen Sybilla trembled for herſelf and her captive huſband. Some feeble efforts were made for the defence of Jeruſalem; but, in the ſpace of fourteen days, the victorious army drove back the ſallies of the beſieged, planted their engines, applied their ſcaling-ladders, took the city, A. D. 1187, October 2, and erected on the walls twelve banners of the prophet and the ſultan.

But a deſperate and ſucceſsful ſtruggle of the Franks admoniſhed the ſultan that his triumph was not yet ſecure; he then liſtened with reverence to a ſolemn abjuration in the name of the common Father of mankind; and a ſentiment of human ſympathy mollified the rigour of fanaticiſm and conqueſt. He conſented to accept the city, and to ſpare the inhabitants. The Greek and oriental Chriſtians were permitted to live under his dominion; but it was ſtipulated, that in forty days all the Franks and Latins ſhould evacuate Jeruſalem, and be ſafely conducted to the ſea-ports of Syria and Egypt; that ten pieces of gold ſhould be paid for each man, five for each woman, and one for every child; and that thoſe who were unable to purchaſe their freedom, ſhould be detained in perpetual ſlavery. Of ſome writers it is a favourite theme to compare the humanity of Saladin with the maſſacre of the firſt cruſade. The difference would be merely perſonal; but we ſhould not forget that the Chriſtians had offered to capitulate, and that the Mahomedans of Jeruſalem ſuſtained the laſt extremities of an aſſault and ſtorm. Juſtice is, indeed, due to the fidelity with which Saladin fulfilled the conditions of the treaty; and he may be deſervedly praiſed for the glance of pity which he caſt on the miſery of the vanquiſhed. Inſtead of a rigorous exaction of his debt, he accepted a ſum of thirty thouſand byzants for the ranſom of ſeven thouſand poor; two or three thouſand more were diſmiſſed by his gratuitous clemency; and the number of ſlaves were reduced to eleven or fourteen thouſand perſons.

After Jeruſalem had been delivered from the preſence of the ſtrangers,

gers, the ſultan made his triumphant entry, his banners waving in the wind, and to the harmony of martial muſic. The great moſque of Omar, which had been converted into a church, was again conſecrated to God and to Mahomet; the walls and pavement were purified with roſe-water; and a pulpit, the labour of the deceaſed Noureddin, was erected in the ſanctuary. The golden croſs that glittered on the dome was caſt down amidſt the ſhouts of the Moſlems. In four ivory cheſts the patriarch had collected the croſſes, the images, the vaſes, and the relics, of the holy place: they were ſeized by the conqueror, who was deſirous of preſenting the caliph with theſe trophies of popiſh idolatry. He was perſuaded, however, to entruſt them to the patriarch and prince of Antioch; and they were redeemed by Richard of England, at the expence of fifty-two thouſand byzants of gold.

In this event, the world might have expected the final expulſion of the Franks from Syria; yet the croiſades were continued till above a century after the death of Saladin. In the career of victory, the ſultan of Egypt was firſt checked by the reſiſtance of Tyre; the troops and garriſons, which had capitulated, were imprudently conducted to the ſame port: their numbers were adequate to the defence of the place; and the arrival of Conrad of Montferrat inſpired the crowd with confidence and union. His father, a venerable pilgrim, had been made priſoner in the battle of Tiberias; but that diſaſter was unknown in Italy and Greece, when the ſon was urged by ambition and piety to viſit Jeruſalem, the inheritance of his royal nephew, the infant Baldwin. The view of the Mohammedan banners warned him from the hoſtile coaſt of Jaffa: and Conrad was unanimouſly hailed as the prince and champion of Tyre, which was already beſieged by the conqueror of Jeruſalem. The firmneſs of his zeal enabled him to brave the threats of the ſultan, and to declare, that ſhould his aged parent be expoſed before the walls, he himſelf would diſcharge the firſt arrow, and glory in his deſcent from a Chriſtian martyr. The Egyptian fleet was allowed to enter the harbour of Tyre; when the chain was ſuddenly drawn, and five galleys were either ſunk or taken: a thouſand of the ſultan's beſt troops were ſlain in a ſalley; and Saladin, after burning his engines, made a diſgraceful retreat to Damaſcus.

He was ſoon aſſailed by a more formidable tempeſt. The pathetic narratives, and even the pictures, that repreſented in lively colours the ſervitude and profanation of Jeruſalem, awakened the torpid ſenſibility of Europe: the emperor Frederic Barbaroſſa, and the kings of France and of England, aſſumed the Holy War; and the tardy magnitude of their armaments was anticipated by the maritime ſtates of the Mediterranean and the ocean. The ſkilful and provident Italians firſt embarked in the ſhips of Genoa, Piſa, and Venice. They were ſpeedily followed by the moſt eager pilgrims of France, Normandy, and the weſtern iſles. The powerful ſuccour of Flanders, Friſe, and Denmark, filled near a hundred veſſels; and theſe northern warriors were diſtinguiſhed in the field by a lofty ſtature and a ponderous battle-axe. Their increaſing multitudes could no longer be confined within the walls of Tyre, or remain obedient to the voice of Conrad. They pitied the misfortunes, and revered the dignity, of Luſignan, who was releaſed from priſon, perhaps, to divide the army of the Franks. He propoſed the recovery of Ptolemais, or Acre, thirty miles to the ſouth of Tyre; and the place was firſt inveſted by two thouſand horſe and thirty thouſand foot under his nominal command. This memorable ſiege laſted near two years, and conſumed, in a narrow ſpace, the forces of Europe and Aſia.

Never did the flame of enthuſiaſm burn with fiercer and more deſtructive rage; nor could the true believ-

ers,

ers, who conſecrated their own martyrs, refuſe ſome applauſe to the miſtaken zeal and courage of their adverſaries. At the ſound of the brazen trumpet, the Moſlems of Egypt, Syria, Arabia, and the oriental provinces, aſſembled under the ſultan Saladin; his camp was pitched within a few miles of Acre; and he laboured, night and day, for the ſucceſs of his army, and the annoyance of the Franks. Nine battles were fought in the neighbourhood of Mount Carmel, with ſuch viciſſitude of fortune, that, in one attack, the ſultan forced his way into the city; that, in one ſally, the Chriſtians penetrated to the Egyptian tent. By the means of divers and pigeons, a regular correſpondence was maintained with the beſieged; and, as often as the ſea was left open, the exhauſted garriſon was withdrawn, and a freſh ſupply was poured into the place. The Latin camp was thinned by famine, the ſword, and the climate; but the tents of the dead were repleniſhed with new pilgrims, who exaggerated the ſtrength and ſpeed of their approaching countrymen. The vulgar were aſtoniſhed by the report, that the pope himſelf, with an innumerable cruſade, was advanced as far as Conſtantinople. The march of the emperor filled the eaſt with more ſerious alarms; the obſtacles which he encountered in Aſia, and perhaps in Greece, were raiſed by the policy of Saladin; his joy, on the death of Barbaroſſa, was meaſured by his eſteem; and the Chriſtians were rather diſmayed than encouraged at the ſight of the duke of Suabia, and his way-worn remnant of only five thouſand Germans.

At length, in the ſpring of the ſecond year, the royal fleets of France and England majeſtically caſt anchor in the bay of Acre; and the ſiege was more vigorouſly proſecuted by the youthful emulation of the two kings, Philip Auguſtus, and Richard Plantaganet. After every reſource had been tried, and every hope was exhauſted, the Saracen defenders of Acre ſubmitted to their fate; a capitulation was granted, but their lives and liberties were taxed at a ranſom of two hundred thouſand pieces of gold, the deliverance of one hundred nobles, and fifteen hundred inferior captives, and the reſtoration of the wood of the holy croſs. Some doubts in the agreement, and ſome delay in the execution, rekindled the fury of the Franks; and three thouſand Moſlems, almoſt in the ſultan's view, were beheaded by the command of our Engliſh Richard. By the conqueſt of Acre, the Latin powers acquired a ſtrong town and a convenient harbour; but the advantage was moſt dearly purchaſed. The hiſtorian of the ſultan of Egypt computes, from the report of the enemy, that their numbers, at different periods, amounted to five or ſix hundred thouſand; that more than one hundred thouſand Chriſtians were ſlain; that a far greater number was loſt by diſeaſe or ſhipwreck; and that only a ſmall portion of this mighty hoſt could return in ſafety to their native countries.

[*To be continued.*]

SICILIAN VESPERS.

AFTER the death of William the Good, king of Sicily, (A. D. 1189.) followed a ſeries of confuſions and civil wars. Tancred count of Lecce was declared king in 1190; and entertained the King of France, and Richard Cœur de Lion of England, with great hoſpitality, at Meſſina, on their way to the Holy Land.

Henry the emperor, who ſo treacherouſly impriſoned Richard Cœur de Lion on his return from the cruſade, after the death of the Count de Lecce got poſſeſſion of Sicily, about A. D. 1200: for half a century after which period, continual ſtruggles enſued for the throne of Sicily, either between the true or pretended heir to it and the reigning pope.

At length, Charles count of Anjou,

jou, and, in right of his counteſs, Lord of Provence, Languedoc, and great part of Piedmont, poſſeſſed himſelf of the crown. The tyranny of this prince, and the licentiouſneſs of the French introduced by him into Sicily, incited the Sicilians to the remarkable conſpiracy, well remembered to this very day, in every part of the iſland, under the title of the Sicilian veſpers. John de Procida, a noble Salernitan, and lord of the iſland of Procida, in the bay of Naples, planned, and by his perſeverance matured, this remarkable plot. John, though a nobleman, practiſed alſo as a phyſician; and had been one of the council of Frederic II. and Manfred, two of the fleeting governors of Sicily, and even of Charles of Anjou himſelf.

Deeply incenſed againſt Charles for having, on pretence of treaſon, deprived him of his eſtate, and againſt the French, ſome of whom had debauched his wife, he retired to Conſtantia queen of Arragon, and was, by her huſband, King Peter, created a baron of the kingdom of Valentia, and Lord of Luxen, Benizzano, and Palma. Here he continued to receive intelligence of the diſaffection of the Sicilians to the French, and, therefore, determined to paſs into the iſland in diſguiſe, there to concert meaſures with thoſe diſpoſed, like himſelf, to free Sicily from the French yoke. From Sicily he proceeded to the Emperor Palæologus at Conſtantinople. Palæologus having, at that time, reaſon to apprehend an invaſion of his own dominions from Charles, Procida's perſecutor, was eaſily perſuaded to aid Procida in the advancement of a project calculated to give Charles cauſe of detention far from Greece. Procida proceeded from the emperor to the pope, who readily entered into his meaſures, and wrote to Peter king of Arragon, inviting him to do the ſame. Procida returned to Arragon himſelf in the beginning of the following year, and having ſhewn his letters from the pope, from the Sicilian barons, and ſtated his aſſurance of the friendly diſpoſition of Palæologus, ſecured Peter in the intereſt of the conſpirators.

Unfortunately for their ſcheme, the pope at this juncture died, and was ſucceeded by a friend of Charles. This event damped the ardour of the king of Arragon. Nevertheleſs, Procida did not relinquiſh his object. From Italy, whither he had returned a ſhort time before the death of the pope, who had favoured his cauſe, he paſſed a ſecond time into Sicily; renewed his conferences with the conſpirators; proceeded once more to the emperor Palæologus; received of him 30,000 ounces of gold; and with them haſtened back to Arragon. Here Peter, having recovered his zeal in the cauſe, was haſtening his preparations to ſupport the cauſe of Procida in Sicily, as ſoon as the conſpirators ſhould have perpetrated their general murder. Procida left him ſo engaged, and went to Palermo to attend the execution of the plot.

On Eaſter Monday, A. D. 1282, at the ringing of the bell for veſpers, the conſpirators roſe all over the iſland, and without diſtinction of age, ſex, or condition, maſſacred every individual of the French nation. Peter ſoon after took poſſeſſion of the iſland, eſtabliſhed his royal court at Palermo, and prevailed on the Sicilians to ſwear allegiance to his ſon, Don James, as his lawful ſucceſſor and heir; and henceforward, though not without interruption, the crown of Sicily may be conſidered as merging in that of Arragon or Spain.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

THE TWO SISTERS.

ABOUT the cloſe of thoſe troubleſome times, when England was ſhaken by the feuds between the houſes of York and Lancaſter, there reſided, in a village near the banks of the Medway, a gentleman, whoſe

whoſe name was Geoffry de Saint Clair, deſcended from a family of great repute. The many lances and pieces of armour that hung around the old hall did not render it more reſpectable than the unbounded benevolence of its poſſeſſor.

Saint Clair had allied himſelf in marriage with the Lady Margaret de Boys, a woman of high birth, whoſe accompliſhments might have embelliſhed the greateſt ſcenes, had not a love of domeſtic life, and a religious caſt of mind, induced her to prefer retirement. All the leiſure hours which her family did not call for were ſpent in duties, which, in that age, ladies of the nobleſt rank exerciſed, without thinking they demeaned their ſtations. She relieved the indigent, adviſed the unfortunate, viſited the ſick, and brought up her twin daughters, Frances and Iſabella, in the ſame ſentiments. As theſe young ladies were the ſole iſſue of St. Clair and Lady Margaret, they devoted their whole attention to their education; and had the comfort to find in their minds ſo rich a ſoil, that every thing proſpered which was planted in them.

When Frances and Iſabella arrived at the age of twenty-five, they won the admiration of all who approached them, and had, from ſimilitude of manners, contracted ſuch a warm affection for each other, that it ſeemed as if nature, by forming them together in the womb, had prepared them for thoſe effuſions of elevated friendſhip, which the loſs of their exemplary mother was one day to call forth. Nor was this event very remote; Lady Margaret was ſeized by a ſudden illneſs, which, in a few days, deſolated one of the happieſt families in the world.

Frances and Iſabella had the weight of a father's ſorrow added to their own; which compelled them to ſmother their feelings, great as they were, and to aſſume a fortitude their hearts diſavowed.

Though St. Clair called in aid all his philoſophy, to ſupport himſelf under the loſs of his beloved lady, yet his ſilent ſorrow had ſo viſible an effect on his health, as to menace his life; and in about a year put an end to it.

In this mournful interval the greateſt comfort his dejected daughters received was from the frequent viſits of their uncle, John de St. Clair, abbot of the monaſtery of St. Auguſtin in Canterbury. He was the younger brother of Geoffry, and was reputed to be a man of ſo much learning and virtue, that St. Clair, by his will, recommended his children to his care and protection, bequeathing to each of them a very large inheritance.

The manner in which Frances had been brought up, added to her natural turn of mind, determined her to a religious life; and a great convent of Benedictine nuns, not very diſtant from Feverſham, happening, a few months after, to loſe their principal (who was always one of a conſiderable family), the abbot of St. Auguſtin, perceiving her fixed in her ſcheme of life, procured her to be named the lady abbeſs of it.

Iſabella, who had never as yet been ſeparated from her ſiſter, would, on this occaſion, moſt willingly have taken the veil; and it was with great difficulty, that, by the repeated ſolicitations of Frances and her uncle, Iſabella was prevailed on to relinquiſh intirely her intentions of entering on a monaſtic life. She reſided, for ſome time, in her father's manſion, accompanied by a widowed aunt, her father's ſiſter, who, at intervals, attended her on viſits to Frances, and alſo at particular ſeaſons to the abbot. In one of theſe viſits to her uncle ſhe became acquainted with Henry de Belville, between whoſe father and the abbot there had long ſubſiſted a moſt firm friendſhip. He was of good birth, though much inferior to Iſabella in fortune, his father's eſtate having greatly ſuffered in the confuſion of thoſe turbulent times. Belville was in his twenty-ninth year; his figure was graceful, and his underſtanding had been improved by the moſt extenſive education that the faſhion of the age allowed. He was now on his return from a ſhort expedition into France, and had ſtopped at Canterbury,

terbury, to pay his reſpects to the abbot.

Belville, on his firſt return to England, a few years previous to the preſent period, had been honoured by the patronage of Richard duke of Glouceſter; who being now mounted on the throne of England, the whole nation was thrown into an hoſtile ſtate.

Belville felt himſelf enamoured of his fair companion, and had the ſatisfaction to perceive, that his attention to her was not thrown away: having reaſon to think he had made a favourable impreſſion on Iſabella, he did not long heſitate to propoſe himſelf to her, as one who would be happy to paſs his life in the ſociety of ſo engaging a woman. His offer was not leſs pleaſing to Iſabella, than it was to her uncle and Frances; the latter of whom agreed to give up to her ſiſter her right in the caſtle of St. Clair, where it was propoſed they ſhould reſide.

Every thing was preparing for their nuptials; and nothing could wear a fairer face of proſperity, than did this purpoſed union. But the ſucceſsful progreſs that the arms of Henry of Richmond had made in the kingdom, obliged Richard to oppoſe them with his utmoſt force, and to ſummon all his ſervants to attend his camp; amongſt whom was the intended bridegroom, who at this time would moſt willingly have waved the ſervice, had not his own nice ſenſe of honour, and his zeal for his maſter, overcome every private motive. Belville was amongſt thoſe of the king's followers who ſhared their maſter's fate in Boſworth field. He was near Richard in great part of the battle, and was alſo a witneſs of his death; and his own horſe being killed under him, either by the fall or by being trampled on in the confuſion, his thigh was broken; and after Richmond's party had obtained the victory, this gallant youth was carried, with ſeveral other wounded, into Leiceſter, where, his rank being known, he was lodged in a monaſtery of black friars in that city.

A little before he expired, he deſired to be left alone with his page, that he might give him his lateſt orders: "Bertram, (ſays he, looking wiſtfully on him,) the day that has ruined our ſovereign's fortune hath blaſted mine! and that too in the moment when it ſhone the faireſt! Thou wilt ſoon render me the laſt of thy faithful ſervices! Let my body reſt with the fathers of this houſe; and, as ſoon as thou haſt ſeen its due rites performed, ſpeed thee to Canterbury, and acquaint the holy abbot of St. Auguſtin with the bloody event of yeſterday. Conjure him that he unfold it to my intended bride, in ſuch manner as his diſcretion ſhall adviſe. Bear her this jewel from my finger, in token that my laſt thoughts dwelt on her; and tell her, my only ſigh in leaving the world was for the loſing her, whoſe virtues ſo embelliſhed it!"

The faithful Bertram dropped a tear of affection and gratitude over the grave of his gallant maſter; and journeying to Canterbury with a burſting heart, preſented himſelf before the abbot, with ſuch a countenance as hardly needed a tongue to tell his melancholy errand. When Saint Clair was himſelf ſufficiently compoſed to open the mournful buſineſs to his niece, he ſpared none of that ghoſtly comfort, which a good man would offer on ſuch an occaſion; though the emotions of nature muſt ſubſide, before the ſoothing voice of reaſon can be heard.

Iſabella, after giving way to the firſt tranſports of paſſion, aſſumed a fortitude and reſignation which her piety alone could inſpire: and, as ſoon as her mind was more fortified, ſhe communicated her final reſolution to her ſiſter; and as ſoon as her affairs were properly adjuſted, ſhe took the veil in the convent where Frances reſided. After theſe ladies had paſſed near fourteen years in this peaceful retirement, the abbeſs was ſeized with an alarming fever, the effects of which hung ſo long upon her, that they greatly endangered her life. During her illneſs, ſhe made a private vow to the Bleſſed Virgin Mary, that if ſhe recovered, ſhe would ſend ſome coſtly preſent

to a chapel, which was conſecrated to her, at a little port called Bradſtow, or Broad-ſtairs, in the Iſle of Thanet; and in which her image was eſteemed to work ſuch miracles, that pilgrims came from parts very remote to viſit it; and all ſhips paſſing within ſight of it are reported to have conſtantly lowered their top-ſails, to ſalute it. The feaſt of the Invention of the Holy Croſs, which was the third day of May, being to be celebrated there with great ſolemnity, her gratitude for her recovery, and for the ſuppoſed interceſſion of the virgin, determined the abbeſs to go herſelf and fulfil her vow.

Iſabella obtained her permiſſion to accompany her ſiſter in this devoted journey; and the roads being little frequented in that age, they put themſelves, with two attendants, aboard a paſſage ſloop; but had not been at ſea above two hours, before a violent ſtorm aroſe. Every one who is acquainted with the navigation of this coaſt, quite to the mouth of the Thames, knows how difficult it is rendered by the many banks of ſand that obſtruct it. To purſue their courſe, was impracticable; they therefore attempted to ſave themſelves by running in on the ſhore, at a little place called Reculver, a ſmall village of great antiquity, on the border of the Iſle of Thanet; but the advance of night, and a thick fog, prevented them from diſcerning exactly whereabout they were. Every endeavour to reach the ſhore was fruſtrated by the ſtorm driving them from it; and, their ſails being all ſhattered, a ſudden ſwell of the ſea bore them quite out of their direction, and ſtruck the veſſel on a bank of ſand, called the Horſe, that lies a little off from Reculver. The ſurpriſe and confuſion that muſt naturally ruſh into the minds of people who are on the point of being wrecked, can only be felt by thoſe who have ſtood in ſo dreadful a ſituation. Each one recommended himſelf to God, to his tutelar ſaint. The mariners hoiſted out their long boat as precipitately as they could; and that which moſt agitated the thoughts of Frances and Iſabella was the mutual preſervation of each other.

Scarcely was the boat on the ſurface of the waves, when every one was eager to ruſh into it; for it was certain the veſſel muſt bulge in a few hours; and, to add to the horror, night advanced. The captain, almoſt by force, dragged the lady abbeſs and her ſiſter from the cabin; and ſcarce had he helped the firſt, half dead as ſhe was, down the ſide of the ſhip, when thoſe already in the boat, finding they muſt all periſh if more got in, puſhed off inſtantly, and rowed towards ſhore.

The only faint hope which now remained to thoſe on board, was, that the veſſel might poſſibly hold together till ſome aſſiſtance could be obtained from the ſhore; which they ſtill flattered themſelves would come, in caſe the boat reached the land; which it providentially did, though with the utmoſt riſk. But it was four hours after the arrival of the boat before any one durſt venture out; when the ſtorm abating with the departure of the tide, and the day being near dawning, a large boat put off to the wreck. When thoſe who went to aſſiſt got to it, they found all the people on board refuged in different places beneath the deck, great part of which was broken away.

Iſabella had remained in the cabin, one ſide of which was alſo waſhed off, and the room half filled with water; ſhe was almoſt exhauſted by the terrors and hardſhips ſhe had ſuſtained, yet life ſeemed to flow anew in her countenance, on hearing that her ſiſter was preſerved.

As ſoon as they had brought her on ſhore, ſhe was ſupported by ſeveral women, and conducted to the houſe where the lady abbeſs was, Frances, tranſported at the firſt ſight of her ſiſter, ran out to meet Iſabella, who, the moment ſhe approached, made an effort to ſpring forward to her, but ſunk down overpowered in the arms of her attendants. Frances claſped her hand in her eager joy, would have uttered ſomething, but could only faintly

pronounce

pronounce her name, and fell at her feet in a ſwoon. Iſabella received every aſſiſtance that could be procured; but her ſtrength and ſpirits were ſo far exhauſted, that ſhe lived but till the evening of the following day.

Frances, though ſtill ſinking from the ſhock and agitation of the preceding night, forgot, in her attention to her ſiſter, her own ſufferings. She often accuſed herſelf as the fatal cauſe of all that had befallen her, by ſuffering her attendance in this expedition. Iſabella chid her for thinking ſo, declaring it was the will of heaven, to which ſhe patiently ſubmitted. "Though we came into the world together," ſays ſhe, "yet, as we were not deſtined to periſh together, a time muſt inevitably have come, when death would have diſſolved our union. I rejoice that I am not the ſurvivor. I die where I have ever wiſhed to live, in the arms of the moſt beloved of ſiſters. Pray for the repoſe of my ſoul; and lay me in the tomb which you have allotted to be your own, that one grave may in death hold our remains, who in life had but one heart."

The loſs of Iſabella plunged the lady abbeſs into that deep diſtreſs, which minds formed like hers with the nobleſt ſentiments of tenderneſs and benevolence, muſt on ſuch a trial inevitably feel. She cauſed the body of her unfortunate ſiſter to be depoſited, with every mark of reſpect, in a vault, on one ſide of the ſhrine of St. Benedict, bedewed with the tears of the moſt heart-felt ſorrow, dropped from the eyes of all the ſiſterhood.

When time and reflection had ſomewhat calmed her affliction, Frances failed not to tranſmit her intended offering to the virgin of Broad-ſtairs, accompanied by a donation of twelve hundred maſſes, to be ſaid for the repoſe of Iſabella's ſoul. And ſoon after, to perpetuate the memory of her ſiſter, as well as to direct mariners in their courſe, ſhe cauſed an ancient church, that ſtood on a riſing ground juſt above the village of Reculver, to be reſtored and enlarged, and erected two ſpiral towers at the end thereof; which ſhe directed ſhould be called THE SISTERS; and to this day it retains the name, and is a ſea-mark of great utility.

She ſurvived Iſabella eleven years, and died moſt ſincerely and deſervedly lamented, towards the end of the year 1512. Her remains, purſuant to her own deſire, were depoſited by the ſide of thoſe of her ſiſter, with all that ſolemnity due to her high rank and office. A monument was erected near to the place where they were interred, with their figures kneeling, hand in hand, before a croſs, and beneath it a plate of braſs, recording their unſhaken friendſhip.

THE JESTER. No. XXXIX.

FOREIGN ARTICLES.

IT is ſaid, that the Emperor of Germany will aſſume, as Emperor of Auſtria, the title of Francis the Firſt. he will then be *Francis the Firſt*, and *Francis the Second*. The abſurdity of the aſſumption reminds us of a ſtory of another Emperor of Germany. When Joſeph II. went to viſit the madhouſe at Vienna, he found ſtuck againſt the wall as he came, *Joſephus, alibi ſecundus, hic primus*, "Joſeph, elſewhere the Second, here the Firſt;" i. e. the firſt of madmen.

A perſon of the name of Dominique was the celebrated Harlequin of France in the time of the preſident Harley. Dominique had not only an active body, but an intelligent mind. He met the preſident at a public library, and gave him ſome information regarding the curioſities of the collection, to which the librarian was not competent. The magiſtrate was ſo much pleaſed, that, without knowing his connections, he invited him to dine. Every perſon at table, excepting Harley, knew *Jack Pudding*, and one of them whiſpered to Harley his character and ſituation. The preſident, of-

fended at Dominique for accepting the invitation, and mortified at the affront to which his gueſts were expoſed, rudely aſked Dominique, who, and what he was. "My lord," (ſaid the facetious buffoon,) "I am both your relation, and your ſucceſſor." "How ſo?" ſaid the preſident, boiling with rage. "Your great-grandfather," replies Dominique, "was Harley *premier*; your grandfire Harley *deux*; your father Harley *trois*; you, my Lord, are Harley *quatre*; and myſelf Harlequin." Dominique continued in his place, and conduced not a little to the mirth and ſpirit of the company by this humorous genealogy.

One Sunday an inſane perſon entered the cathedral of St. Stephen, at Vienna, during divine ſervice, and attacked the congregation *with a knife and fork*, which cauſed a general conſternation, and greatly diſturbed the ſervice. He was ſecured before he had done any miſchief. This unfortunate perſon ſeems to have imagined that the *pulpit* was to be attained in the ſame mode as, it is ſaid, people riſe to the *civic chair*, or to the *bar*, namely, by *eating his way!*

The French do not content themſelves with taking away part of the territory of Germany. After robbing them of their Rheniſh *vineyards*, they interfere with the whole order of their *diet*.

They make a great fuſs in the French Journals about the immenſe diſburſements of the enſuing coronation. It will certainly *coſt France dearly*. The loweſt depth of their degradation is their triumph in their ſhaame. They ſpeak of the attendnece of *two Kings* at the approaching fête.

Princes, ſay the French papers, who cannot attend in perſon, are expected to ſend ambaſſadors *extraordinary* to the coronation. There ſeems little need to ſend diplomatiſts of the firſt claſs on this occaſion, as, whoever he may be that repreſents his *legitimate ſovereign*, at ſuch a ceremony, will be an *extraordinary* ambaſſador.

Bonaparte's imperial kitchen will be pretty well occupied at his coronation carnival, with the feaſtings of the Emperor, the Pope, and the Electoral Princes, who are expected. His tables will be ſet out in the moſt appropriate ſtyle. On his own, he will nearly exhauſt the contents o a *national bill* of *fare*. On his Holineſs's, his cook's ſkill in *maccaroni*, or *ragouts Italiens*, may be diſplayed to advantage; and of their Serene Highneſs's entertainment there can be little doubt, ſince the Emperor has learned ſo thoroughly how to arrange *a German diet.—Carrots* will not be forgotten.

Among the ornaments for the coronation of Bonaparte, we read of "*the hand of Juſtice.*" This, it will be allowed by every one, ſhews great good ſenſe; for, unqueſtionably, there is *nothing* that for a long time he has been *more in want of*.

Conjecture has been at work, to explain the emblematic ſignification of the *bees*, which are to adorn the ſtate coach of Bonaparte. Some ſay, they are to repreſent the Corſican *ſwarm*; others conſider it as all a *hum*. Why may he not intend to ſhew, that he will appropriate to himſelf all the *ſweets* of induſtry, and inflict *ſtings* upon all the legitimate ſovereigns of Europe?

As the government of the tyrant Tippoo is extinguiſhed, his brother of the Weſtern world need not give himſelf much trouble about enſigns and emblems; let him take Tippoo's *tyger* for his ſtandard. Bonaparte will, however, far ſurpaſs even the deſpot of Myſore, in the multitude of his devices.

Bonaparte has ſent valuable watches and ſnuff-boxes to the Imperial Sovereign of Morocco. In this inſtance we may be juſtified in not wholly ſubſcribing to the old ſaying, "that the *receiver* is as bad as the *thief*." He accompanies his preſents with *liqueurs*. The kind Emperor would quiet the *ſcruples* of his brother's conſcience with a *dram*.

They write from Malaga, that that city is expoſed to famine, earthquakes, *and* "the greateſt plagues on earth." One may ſuppoſe that the

the laſt deſcription of evils is intended to allude to their deplorable and degrading connection with their *French allies*.

The *Moniteur* lately contained a formal deſcription of the future *coſtume* of the French ſailors. There was one part of the ornament that was not mentioned, and which is reſerved for the Britiſh navy to confer upon them, namely, the *trimming* of their *jackets*.

Bonaparte, from his frequent reviews, and parades, and exerciſes on the French ſhores, muſt have added ſomething to his ſtock of knowledge —he muſt certainly be *coaſt-wiſe*.

Napoleon has been praiſed for his moderation, circumſpection, and *prudence*. In all his ſteps he is *guarded*.

Many perſons in purſuit of gain have made bad bargains; but the modern French exceed them all—they have exchanged a *Louis* for a *Corſican crown*.

We ſtop the preſs to communicate the following *moſt important intelligence* from the Hague:—"Among other orders, which prove the reciprocal attachment of their Imperial Majeſties, the prefect of Mentz has received inſtructions to prepare *no more than one bed for both theſe ſovereigns!*

DOMESTIC.

The diſpute between the *oiſter-beds* on the coaſt of Eſſex long continued to diſturb the *natives*. Mr. Serjeant *Cockle* put in his claim of arbitration. At length the diſpute is ended; and the newly-diſcovered family of *oiſters* have been highly dignified by being called after the late Lord Mayor; an honour which will probably lead to their ſtill further *elevation*, and be the means of introducing them to the *firſt tables* in the city of London; but, like many other great dignities, it will not be ſo favourable to an *idle life*, for they are not likely to be permitted to indulge themſelves ſo long in their *beds*, as they would otherwiſe have done. Yet this extraordinary promotion of the Medway *oiſters* is ſaid to have excited a good deal of murmuring among many of the finny and ſhelly tribes; every *ſole* among them is diſſatisfied, every *muſcle* is in motion, and a number of *pikes* are prepared. If wealth had any recommendations to rank, the *gold* and *ſilver* fiſh put in their claims to high conſideration. The *eels*, from the peculiar privilege of being *collared*, contend for the honour of *knighthood*.

Lately the Duke of York, accompanied by a number of officers, attended divine ſervice at the Military Chapel in the *New Way*, Weſtminſter, with the Coldſtream Regiment of Guards. This may probably cauſe ſome alarm in the minds of thoſe orthodox perſons who are attached to the *old way*; but we ſhall forbear any remarks upon the ſubject at preſent.

At the aſſizes for Norwich, Dr. Smith obtained a verdict of 100l. againſt an apothecary, named Taylor, under the following circumſtances:—A Mr. Heſden, of Yarmouth, being ill, was attended by Dr. Girdleſtone; but Mrs. H. wiſhing for further advice, called in the plaintiff, who preſcribed, and ſent in his preſcription to the defendant, to be made up. Mr. H. ſoon after died, on which the defendant expreſſed his chagrin in the following terms:—"Both Dr. Girdleſtone and myſelf thought the patient in a fair way of recovery, but Mrs. H. having called in Dr. Smith, he has been upſetting every thing we had done, *and die he muſt!*"—And die he did; but, as a prophet gets little honour in his own country, this unfortunate apothecary is nearly ruined by his prediction.

A young man was lately committed to the New Compter, charged with polygamy. He underwent an examination before the ſitting alderman, at Guildhall, when three of his wives appeared againſt him, two of whom ſeemed anxious to bring him to juſtice. Both of them complained of having been plundered by him, and then treated very ill; and ſaid they heard he had four or five wives all living at the time. The priſoner was remanded for further examination. He begged he might have the company of *one* of his wives in priſon, which was inhumanly denied him; but he ſaid he did not

deſpair

deſpair of procuring one in whatever place he might be.

The redoubtable *Kentiſh* Knights, who were diſappointed of their duelling match, in Hyde-park, were not, as ludicrouſly ſuppoſed, *dancing-maſters*, but veritable *hop*-factors.—The quarrel had been for ſome time *brewing*, and much ill blood was *fermented* between the parties, which at laſt *worked-up* into a *fume:* the one ſwore he would no longer be a *butt* to his opponent; who, in his turn, threatened to *hoop* his antagoniſt's *barrel*. Much *bitterneſs* was excited on both ſides; one threatened the other to take him by the *pole;* the other, in turn, threatened to put him into his *pocket*. The *ardent-ſpirit* of both caught fire, and piſtols would have been the order of the day, had not the Genius of Peace, in the ſhape of a *brown-ſtout* Bow-ſtreet officer, interpoſed, and effected a ceſſation of hoſtilities. After they had given ſecurity to preſerve tranquillity, they were ſuffered to *hop off* and *bag* their reſentments.

The friends of Mr. Weichſel and Miſs Rovedino (now Mrs. Weichſel) conſider this match as promiſing the faireſt proſpect of *harmony*. Nevertheleſs, the gentleman will ſtill be getting into a *ſcrape* every opera night, and his lady will not be wanting in *airs*.

A very ſorry-looking horſe in a gig, a few mornings ago, which did not appear to poſſeſs a *bit of blood*, ſuddenly ran off with his maſter, at a furious rate, up Parliament-ſtreet and Charing-croſs. The animal, however, who *ſeemed* to be going he knew not whither, bent his courſe to the *Hay*-market, where he ſuddenly ſtopped. In this age of hints, this four-legged politician ſeemed to give his maſter a pretty *broad* one. A jockey obſerved that the horſe *felt the bit*; but the latter ſhewed very plainly, that it was the *want of a bit* that diſtreſſed him.

A curious wager was decided a ſhort time ſince by a baker, at Wethersford, in Suffolk, who undertook for a bet of one guinea, to *drive* his boar half a mile on the turnpike road between that place and Horſeheath, and to *ride* him back again within an hour, which he performed with eaſe in thirty-five minutes.

Banniſter, dining a few days ſince with a friend, a young ſurgeon, juſt arrived in town to attend lectures, was of the company; Banniſter told him, in a friendly way, that during his reſidence in London, if he was fond of the *Theatre*, his *bones* ſhould be always at his ſervice. The young Eſculapius, who underſtood the offer in a *ſurgical*, and not a *dramatic* ſenſe, immediately anſwered—"I thank you, ſir, but we ſhall have *bones* enough at *our own Theatre* at Guy's; as we can get as many ſubjects as we want from the Reſurrection-men."

A child of Theſpis, who has left the boards and entered into trade, is ſaid to have quitted the *ſtage* for the *diligence*.

A writer obſerves, that, as there is a conteſt between the two Theatres, for the young Roſcius, they ſhould *divide* the *boy* between them. This ſuggeſtion certainly proves the writer to poſſeſs the *wiſdom of Solomon*.

Artiſts, who underſtand anatomy, are fond of giving us what they call *maps* of the parts of the human body; one of this deſcription has lately publiſhed a *map of the foot*; this may be called *Toe-pography*.

A coaſt officer at Deal, ſome time ſince, being upon the look-out for ſmugglers, deſcried a boat running on the beach at the grey of morning, from which *two pipes* of wine were landed, and inſtantly carried off in a cart, by the ſmugglers, to a houſe at ſome ſhort diſtance from the ſhore, with the owner of which the officer was intimate. Proceeding thither with an aſſiſtant, in the courſe of the day, the owner of the houſe aſked him kindly to come in the evening and ſmoke a pipe. "No, thank you," replied the officer, "*I ſmoked a pipe or two too many* with you this morning, and have now come to have a peep into your wine-cellar." The two pipes were ſeized, and half a dozen more into the bargain.

Several of our celebrated *muſicians* are active members of the volunteer corps. They are perfectly ready to enroll themſelves in *bands*, and to act in

in *concert* for the ſervice of their country.

One of thoſe peſts to ſociety, who for his infamous conduct has been ſtruck off the roll of attornies, and is now become a common informer, has of late employed a number of perſons of ſimilar character, to go round the town to buy of the oil-ſhops, &c. a ſmall quantity of ſpruce beer, and then lodge information againſt the parties for ſelling beer without a licence. He began in Southwark, where a magiſtrate *convicted all who came before him*; but extending his practices to Middleſex, he lodged ſeveral informations at the Police-Office, in Queen-ſquare, when, on a full inveſtigation of the ſeveral acts of parliament on the ſubject, *the ſame were quaſhed*. The magiſtrates obſerved, that if they convicted the ſellers of American or Dantzic ſpruce beer, they muſt alſo be under a neceſſity of convicting thoſe who ſold vinegar, verjuice, &c. as they ſtand in preciſely the ſame ſituation. What *is* the law of the land?

The Rev. Samuel Partridge, vicar of Boſton, upon the Boſton loyal volunteers being formed into a circle on their parade, informed them, that as a reward for their uniformly-good conduct, and ſoldier-like behaviour whilſt at Stamford, he would *marry* any of thoſe who had been upon permanent duty, without fee, ſo long as they ſhall remain embodied; which offer was received with three cheers by the corps. The number on permanent duty was three hundred and twenty.

THE FEVER AT GIBRALTAR, &c.

THE dreadful calamity in which the garriſon and inhabitants of this important fortreſs have been for ſome months ſo deplorably involved, muſt render every communication on the ſubject highly intereſting.

A medical gentleman, who was ſome time ſince attached to one of the regiments in that garriſon, and ſpent ſome years there, ſays, it is rather aſtoniſhing to him, that the place has not been much more frequently viſited by peſtilential diſeaſe, eſpecially in ſeaſons when heat and drought have been of any unuſual continuance; as, to his own knowledge, from the peculiar inconveniencies to which the peninſula is locally expoſed, as the want of running water, the conſtant uſe of that element taken from tanks in a long ſtagnant and ſemi-putrid ſtate; the want of ſinks and ſewers; the perpetual expoſure of all manner of offals and blood, from the ſhambles and ſlaughter-houſes, as well as every ſpecies of ordure and filth that are flung into the open kennels, and expoſed in every ſtreet to the ſcorching rays of a tropical ſun;—the air muſt be in ſuch a ſtate as to prediſpoſe all thoſe who breathe it, to infection upon the firſt approach of any contagious or peſtilential diſorder, if not actually to give riſe to ſuch diſorders. Beſides thoſe cauſes, there is another not leſs dangerous, which it is the indiſpenſable duty of thoſe in authority to correct with the utmoſt vigilance and rigour; namely, the filthy manner of living amongſt the lower orders of inhabitants, as well Chriſtians, as Jews, Moors, and Turks. The abominable filthineſs of their habitations, as well as their dirty clothes, worn from year to year without changing or waſhing, and in ſuch a climate, is of itſelf a ſufficient cauſe to breed diſorders; and fully accounts for the dreadful ravages made every year by the plague, in the Turkiſh and Mooriſh dominions. Although the founders both of the Jewiſh and Mahometan faith, found it neceſſary to inſtitute frequent bathing and ablution amongſt the indiſpenſable duties of religion, yet ſo groſs is the negligence of the lower orders of thoſe ſects, and ſo prone are they to filth and lazineſs, that not even the terrors of peſtilence can enforce cleanly habits amongſt them.

Our correſpondent ſays, that going along with a watering party from one of our ſhips of war to Tetuan, and

and accompanying the officers who waited on the Mooriſh governor with the uſual preſents, in order to obtain leave to take in freſh water, the whole party paſſing through the Mooriſh town, on their way to the governor's houſe, were almoſt ſuffocated with the ſtench proceeding from all manner of ordure and offal under a meridian ſun, fermenting the mud in the ſtreets, which rather reſembled main ſewers, on each ſide of which the houſes of the inhabitants were ranged, and the peſtilential vapours of which they conſtantly reſpired.

With reſpect to Gibraltar, our correſpondent adds, nothing can effectually ſtop the ravages of the diſtemper, ſo as to prevent its revival ſeaſon after ſeaſon, but forcing the filthy inhabitants to abandon their houſes and dirty garments, ſetting fire to both, and conſuming every article, linen or woollen, in or near the infected quarters; obliging, in the mean time, the uninfected to live higher up on the rock, and to have recourſe to the uſual antiſeptics; ſuch as vinegar, bark, fumigation, frequent ablution, and ſtrict cleanlineſs.

The Indian peninſula is a much hotter climate than Gibraltar, or the dominions of Turkey or Morocco, and yet is hardly ever infected with the plague, owing entirely to the cleanly manner of living amongſt its inhabitants.

That every thing which has occurred to the medical reſidents at Gibraltar, amidſt the confuſion and horrors of ſuch a ſcene, has been adopted to ſtem the progreſs of the diſeaſe, we can have no doubt; but partial expedients, under ſo general a calamity, can have but partial operation.

A great deal of the miſchief has been attributed to an unfortunate difference of opinion among the medical men at Gibraltar, reſpecting the nature of the diſorder, and the manner of treating it; only one of them, it is ſtated, formed a right judgment of it: as a proof of which, only one patient died out of the number he attended. When the mortality firſt began to be ſo great, a cordon of troops was drawn round the town, to prevent any intercourſe with thoſe out of it: but it was removed in conſequence of the violent clamour of the people in the town, at being ſhut up where the fever committed ſuch dreadful ravages.

The firſt alarm of fever at Gibraltar prevailed on the 13th September, at which time the diſorder had not, upon an average, attacked more than one perſon in a family; but the phyſicians having expreſſed their opinion that it was not contagious, it was little regarded. From this period the deaths increaſed, till, on the 25th, they amounted to thirty-ſix daily; but the clear bills of health being iſſued, many hundreds of the inhabitants quitted the place. It being, however, perceived, that the diſeaſe was gaining ground, the guns on the wall round the town were ordered to be fired three times, with a view to purify the air. The deaths nevertheleſs increaſed, till they amounted to one hundred per day. On the 2d of October the deaths amounted to one hundred and fifty.

The accounts up to the 11th were very alarming. General Barnett, whom preceding advices deſcribed as being moſt active in adminiſtering relief to the ſick, and proving himſelf a father to the unprotected orphans, fell a ſacrifice to his humanity. Letters of the 8th mentioned his indiſpoſition: he became worſe on the 9th, and died on the following day. Lord Pelham Clinton, aid-de-camp to the general, ſhared his dangers and his fate. Major Raleigh is alſo dead. It has been clearly aſcertained that the fever is of the ſame nature as that which had proved ſo deſtructive at Malaga, and was introduced from that place into Gibraltar, through the medium of a Spaniſh family, notwithſtanding the greateſt care had been taken to prevent the arrival of ſtrangers; it was therefore ſuppoſed that they had gained their admiſſion by bribing the ſoldiers on guard in the night.

From the 11th the diſorder began to abate: the deaths from the 11th to the 18th did not exceed 100. The following

following is an extract of a letter from Sir T. Trigge to Captain Gore of the Meduſa; it is dated Gibraltar, October 18, but was not ſent on-board till the 20th:—"I certainly think the worſt of the diſorder is over; the deaths, both civil and military, are much decreaſed. I was this morning through the hoſpital, and was much ſatisfied with the appearance of the ſick. They are evidently getting better. I encloſe a liſt of the deaths; it is formidable. I have no apprehenſion for the ſafety of the place. A regular attack would require time and preparation: a coup-de-main may be attempted: but I think it will not; or, if it ſhould, we have ſtill ſome men upon their legs."

Deaths of the Military - 453
—— of the Inhabitants 1575
—— of the Officers - 16

The accounts from Malaga alſo begin to be favourable; it appears that the diſorder had conſiderably abated, and the deaths did not exceed on an average ten a day.

The ſymptoms of the diſorder at Gibraltar are the following:—The patient, without any previous warning, is generally attacked with a ſlight giddineſs, immediately followed by a ſevere head-ach, with acute pains darting inwards to the orbits of the eyes. The eyes become red, watery, and inflamed, and ſeem almoſt ſtarting from their ſockets; the pulſe is hard and quick, commonly one hundred and thirty in a minute; great debility almoſt immediately takes place, which is followed by pains in the loins, and frequently violent cramps in the legs, with oppreſſion at the breaſt and ſtupor; all theſe ſymptoms rapidly increaſe, and generally prove fatal on the third or fourth day, and ſometimes in twelve hours, if not checked by proper treatment. Bleeding, which from the ſtrong apparent determination of the diſeaſe to the head, the faculty at firſt frequently had recourſe to, generally proved fatal, as, where it ſubdued the fever, the patient often expired ſuddenly even when thought out of danger. The moſt ſucceſsful mode of treatment ſeems to be, firſt, a ſtrong doſe of glue and calomel, combined with an equal quantity of jalop or rhubarb, the inſtant the patient is attacked, to which the fever generally yields in a few hours, and afterwards to adminiſter calomel in ſmaller quantities with antimonials.

This malady, which has created ſuch dreadful ravages in Malaga, and other ports of Spain, is ſaid, in ſpite of every human precaution, to have at laſt reached the capital. The peſtilential influence began to be felt at Madrid, and the inhabitants of that city, who had the means of doing it, were flying in all directions from the contagion.

Although we will not take upon us to vouch for this intelligence to its full extent, we have ſtrong reaſons to believe, and fear that it is, for the moſt part true. The ſlovenlineſs of the Spaniſh police, and the careleſſneſs of its government, are not equal to thoſe rigorous but ſalutary reſtrictions, which the general ſafety would have called for in ſuch circumſtances; and a few ſtragglers might more eaſily have carried the contagion into Madrid than into the garriſon of Gibraltar.

By letters from Carthagena, dated the 13th of October, we learn, that the fever raged at that time with unremitted virulence. Not leſs than one hundred perſons died daily.

We are happy to learn, however, that Ferrol, Corunna, and all the coaſt of Spain to the northward of thoſe ports, had eſcaped the dreadful contagion which committed ſuch ravages on the ſouthern coaſt of that kingdom. At Barcelona and Valentia, as well as ſeveral other places on the Spaniſh coaſt, the people have not been in the leaſt affected, but are daily poſted in the different avenues and roads leading to the towns, to prevent the poſſibility of any perſon gaining admiſſion, who they may have reaſon to ſuſpect has fled from the infected towns.

A fever has lately made its appearance at York Town, in Penſylvania, by which, in that ſmall borough, fourteen deaths were occaſioned on the 11th of September. The

mortality is comparatively greater than that which occurred in the city of Philadelphia, in the years 1793 and 1798.

The Board of Health at New York have reported the exiſtence of the yellow fever in the city of St. Domingo, and Port de Paix, in the ſame iſland; Guadaloupe, New Providence, New Orleans, Charleſtown, Darien, Georgia, Demerara, and Tobago, (though there is ſome doubt with reſpect to the two laſt places,) were alſo ſaid to have been ſuffering from the contagion.

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

INVOCATION TO THE MUSE.

JUST at the brink of Snowdon's craggy ſide,
Which frowns o'er Conway's melancholy tide,
With thee, O Muſe, in contemplation deep,
I paſs my midnight hours remote from ſleep.
My blood begins in wilder rounds to roll,
And pleaſing tumults combat in my ſoul.
Fir'd with a thouſand raptures, I behold
What lively features grac'd each bard of old.
What raptures ſeize my ſoul, what endleſs joy
Blooms in my mind, and all my thoughts employ!
Each night improves on night, and year on year,
Without a pain, a trouble, or a fear.
My ſorrows all are calm'd, and ev'ry grace
Glows in my heart, and ſmiles upon my face.
Nature, informer of the poets art,
Whoſe force alone can raiſe, or melt the heart—
Thou art my guide: each paſſion, every line,
Whate'er he draws to pleaſe, muſt all be thine.
Be thou his judge; in every candid breaſt,
Thy ſilent whiſper is the ſacred teſt.

Occaſioned by a Viſit to Richmond, and the intereſting Vicinage of Twickenham and Kew.

YE ſcenes of fancy lov'd! ye haunts ador'd!
By pilgrim feet, with filial tears explor'd,
Where reſt the brave, where low the mighty lie,
And Genius ſleeps that Time forbids to die;
At Nature's fane ſhall mem'ry's rites be paid,
On this dear earth be hail'd the ſacred ſhade;
And whilſt devotion kindles from the ſod,
"By laurell'd bard or trophied hero trod,"
The mould'ring roof, the turf-built tomb inſpires,
"And in the aſhes live their wonted fires."
But not that here, with ſlow and ſilent tread
I mark the reliques of the illuſtrious dead,
That here, as glides the ſilvery Thames between
Sweet fairy iles, embay'd in bowers ſerene,
I fondly wind the groves of Pope among,
"That bloom to mem'ry, and look green in ſong;"
Or climb yon verdant dome, by Nature led,
Where oft ſweet Spring embalm'd her Thomſon's head;
Or ſeek thoſe vales, that ſteal to peace below,
Where Collins taught the plaintive ſtrain to flow,
O'er ruthleſs fates, pour'd pity's melting tone,
And left to future bards to weep his own:
No, not for theſe I feel the conſcious ſwell;
Within my boſom reigns a nobler ſpell:
The urn's proud blazon, the triumphal buſt,
The weeping marble—the immortal duſt:
Theſe all with penſive ſadneſs I reſign,
And proudly bend at living merit's ſhrine.
Oh! lives there one, in theſe degen'rate days,
Whom nor baſe gold, nor fell ambition, ſways;—
Who, all abhorrent of the venal crowd,
Ne'er ſtoop'd for power, to pride ne'er meanly bow'd;
Whoſe heart no guile, whoſe lips no falſehood, ſtains;
Whoſe unpolluted hand no bribe profanes;
One form'd his country's ſacred ark to bear,
Without or ſordid hope, or ſelfiſh fear;
Who loves the people, who reveres the throne,
But homage pays to honour's liege alone?
If ſuch there be in theſe degenerate days,
Be his the pyramid of deathleſs praiſe;
And his, to ſects of party unconfin'd,
Man's deareſt meed, *the ſuffrage of mankind.*
Bleſt be the patriot's hearth, the portal's bleſt,
By time rever'd, the manſion of his reſt.
Genius of Albion! conſecrate to fame,
The walls ennobled by a ſpotleſs name;
And ſhed thy glories o'er the modeſt dome
Where Virtue makes with ADDINGTON her home.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Hawkins, to Captain Rathbone, of the Santa Margaretta, and by him tranſmitted to Lord Cornwallis.

His Majeſty's ſloop Diſpatch,
Oct. 25, 1804.

SIR, I beg to inform you, that on the morning of 24th inſt. at daylight, Point du Ras bearing N. E. diſtant five or ſix leagues, I diſcovered two ſtrange ſail on the weather bow,

bow, to which I gave chaſe; and about eight A. M. came up with the ſternmoſt, who ſtruck; gave the brig a lift up in the wind, dropped the jolly boat to take poſſeſſion, and continued after the other, whom we captured about nine. They proved to be two national gun-veſſels, Nos. 346 and 353, armed with two braſs guns, one 32 and one 6-pounder, and 20 ſoldiers each, from Odierne bound to Breſt, but had been blown off the land the day before. About one the Conqueſt joined us, and ſoon after we diſcovered two more of them; ſent the Conqueſt after one, and made ſail after the other. At three came up with her, when ſhe proved to be a gun-veſſel, No. 371, armed with one braſs 32 and one 6-pounder, and 22 ſoldiers. Not thinking them ſafe to ſend for England, I therefore took the guns out and ſunk them.

E. HAWKINS.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Pearſe, of the Halcyon, to Lord Nelſon, and by him tranſmitted to W. Marſden, Eſq. dated off Gibraltar Bay, Sept. 23.

MY LORD, I have the honour to inform your lordſhip, that, on the 20th inſtant, being on my way from this place to Tangier, I diſcovered ſeveral ſail to the weſtward, one a ſettee boarding a brig. I made all ſail poſſible, with a very light air from the eaſtward; and it is with pleaſure I inform your lordſhip, after eight hours' chace, inceſſantly pulling, and boats towing againſt a ſtrong current, we got within gun-ſhot. After exchanging our bow, and ſhe her ſtern chaſes, (now and then a broad-ſide,) ſhe ſtruck her colours, and proved to be l'Eſperance, French privateer, of Nice, Capt. Joſeph Lebouis, pierced for twelve guns, but only ten mounted, had on-board fifty-four men, but, owing to its being quite dark, twenty-two made their eſcape in boats before we took poſſeſſion. I am happy to ſay we had not any one hurt. Our rigging and ſails ſuſtained a little damage. L'Eſperance had two wounded, and ſeveral ſhot in her hull, maſts, and yards. I beg leave to mention to your lordſhip ſhe is the ſame privateer that captured the Swift cutter, Fortitude merchant brig, and three letters of marque, belonging to Gibraltar; ſhe is the largeſt and beſt equipped of the kind I have yet ſeen. My officers and ſhip's company on this, as well as on ſimilar occaſions, acted with that zeal and perſeverance that deſerve my warmeſt praiſe. H. PEARCE.

WHITEHALL, *Nov.* 6.

The king has been pleaſed to appoint General Sir Thomas Trigge, K. B. to be lieutenant general of the ordnance of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, in the room of General William Viſcount Howe, K. B.

[This gazette contains an order by his majeſty in council for proroguing the parliament from the 27th inſtant, to the 3d of Jan. 1805.]

Copy of a Letter from Captain Shipley, of the Centaur, to Commodore Hood, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at the Leeward Iſlands, and K. B. dated off Guadaloupe, July 31.

SIR, I have to acquaint you, that laſt night, Lieutenants Sibley, Outridge, and Pearce, and Mr. Lloyd, midſhipman, with four boats, accompanied by a proportion of petty officers, ſeamen, and marines, all volunteers from his majeſty's ſhip under my command, made a ſucceſsful and gallant attack on the enemy's privateers in Baſſeterre Roads, Guadaloupe, bringing out, without an air of wind, a ſchooner, name unknown, of two guns, and l'Elizabeth, mounting ſix guns, pierced for twelve, and having ſixty-five men on board, moſt of which were either killed, drowned, or ſwam on ſhore, under a dreadful fire of grape and muſqetry, from the numerous batteries and troops which lined the beach.

Lieutenant Sibley's ſpirit and judgment, in conducting the attack, I cannot too much commend; and he ſpeaks in the higheſt terms of the brave officers and men under his orders. L'Elizabeth is eſteemed the faſteſt ſailing privateer out of Guadaloupe, and has been uncommonly fortunate during this war. His majeſty's ſhip has recaptured the Eli-

zabeth of Liverpool, from the coaſt of Africa, taken by the Decidé; and detained, on ſuſpicion, the Grecian ſhip St. Nicholas, with produce, from Guadaloupe.

CONWAY SHIPLEY.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Hancock, of his Majeſty's Sloop the Cruizer, to Lord Keith, dated Sea, off Yarmouth, Oct. 17.

MY LORD, I have the honour to acquaint your lordſhip, that being laſt night at nine P. M. with his majeſty's ſloop under my command, and the gun-brigs Bold and Ann, and Florence cutter, cloſe in with Oſtend, in five fathoms water, which ſtation I had taken from the moment the wind came to the eaſtward, to follow with every poſſible efficacy and energy your lordſhip's inſtructions in the important duty entruſted to me, of watching the enemy's movements at that port and Fluſhing, we obſerved a ſtrange ſail ſtanding in ſhore, which, on diſcovering us, wore and made all ſail, ſteering at firſt with the wind abaft the beam; we immediately made all ſail in chace, which continued during the whole night, in which the ſtranger diſplayed much ſkill and ability in all his manœuvres, and tried us on every point of ſailing, with various ſucceſs; he ſometimes gaining on us, and we in our turn nearing him, till five A. M. in which time (eight hours) we had run ninety-ſeven miles by the log. I then obſerved we were nearing him ſo very faſt, that I had begun to reduce the ſail; but, as we were going then more than eleven knots, I had but a few minutes time before I was up with him, and the wind blowing ſo freſh as to riſk the loſs of all our maſts, if I attempted to haul to wind with the ſail I had then ſet, I was under the neceſſity of paſſing him, which I did, however, within hail, and to windward, and not receiving any anſwer, except that he was from Philadelphia, in bad Engliſh, I ordered three guns to be fired into him. I then plainly diſcovered him to be a large armed brig, with nine ports on a ſide. Having in a few minutes taken two reefs in the top-ſails, and cleared the decks of wrecked ſpars and ſplit ſails, we tacked, and ranged up within ten yards of his lee-quarter; he having cut his cable, and again attempted to make ſail, when, juſt as I was on the point of hailing him, preparatory to giving him our broadſide, he called out, and begged us not to fire, as he had ſtruck.

On boarding him I was pleaſed to find my opinion confirmed, that I had captured Captain Blackman, ſo well known during the late and preſent wars, in theſe ſeas, having received information he was at ſea in a brig. The veſſel he commanded proved to Le Contre-Amiral Magon, French privateer brig, quite new, this being her firſt cruize, mounting ſeventeen guns of different calibres; and manned with eighty-four men, French, Danes, Swedes, and Americans; had been out from Dunkirk eighteen days, and had captured, during his cruize, the ſhip Beliſarius, of Newcaſtle, Matthew Hunter maſter, on the 3d inſtant, off Tynemouth; the brig Scipio, Richard Robertſon maſter; and the Content's Increaſe, George Bell maſter, both laden with coals, off Foley Bridge, on the 10th inſtant; the two former were immediately diſpatched for Dunkirk, but the latter was recaptured about two hours after by an Engliſh man of war brig; ſhe was proceeding for Dunkirk or Oſtend, and had been laying-to for ſome hours in the evening, waiting for water to croſs the bank, and, I apprehend, little expected to find Engliſh cruizers within the Stroom Sand. The brigs and cutters in company, who bore up with the Cruizer in chace, were run out of ſight by twelve A. M.

I beg to recommend to your lordſhip's notice Lieutenant J. Pearſe, ſenior lieutenant; Lieut. Luſk, ſecond; and Mr. Laſh, maſter, with the whole of the warrant and petty officers, ſeamen, and mariners, thro' whoſe united exertions this active and enterpriſing enemy has been prevented making further depredations, which, from his local knowledge of our coaſts, added to the [illegible] means he

he poſſeſſed in this brig, from her ſuperior ſailing and force, muſt have been highly detrimental to the trade of this country; nor can I, in juſtice, omit availing myſelf of this opportunity to expreſs to your lordſhip my thanks to Johannes Whymmer, pilot of the Cruizer, who, on this and all former occaſions, by his correct knowledge of the coaſt and ſhoals, and zeal for his majeſty's ſervice, has afforded me the moſt eſſential confidence and aſſiſtance.

I am happy to add that the maſters of the captured veſſels, as alſo their crews, amounting to twenty Engliſh ſeamen, were on-board the Contre-Amiral Magon, at the time of capture, and are now on-board the Cruizer. JOHN HANCOCK.

The "accuſtomed relations" between the French Government and the Porte have been completely diſſolved. Marſhal Brune quitted Conſtantinople on the 12th of laſt month, in conſequence of the refuſal of the Grand Seignior to recognize Napoleon Buonaparte as Emperor of the French.

The moſt remarkable event which has occurred in the political world, in the courſe of the paſt month, is the atrocious ſeizure of the perſon and papers of Sir George Rumbold, the accredited Britiſh envoy at Hamburgh, and miniſter to Lower Saxony. It is almoſt ſuperfluous to add, that this outrageous robbery was committed under the orders and by the ſoldiery of Bonaparte. — Sir George, it appears, generally reſided at a houſe without the walls, but within the juriſdiction of this *free imperial* city. It was on the night of the 24th of October that this houſe was ſurrounded by a band of 250 French ſoldiers, under the command of General Frere, who had rapidly croſſed the Elbe for this purpoſe, and returned with ſo much promptitude, after having effected their purpoſe, that the whole affair was accompliſhed before the government of Hamburgh was aware of what had occurred. The ſenate immediately applied to the French reſident miniſter, in the utmoſt conſternation and chagrin; and alſo diſpatched an official communication of the tranſaction not only to England, but to moſt of the courts on the continent. The French miniſter declined all interference, with a declaration that he had no concern in the affair, which took place entirely without his knowledge.

As to the motive of Bonaparte in this unjuſt and arbitrary ſeizure, it is generally conceived to have proceeded from a hope to acquire hereby ſome information relative to the connexion and projects of Great Britain, and the northern powers with whom ſhe either has formed, or is on the point of forming, a confederacy. It is well known that ſeveral of the diſpatches which have been expedited to Sweden and Ruſſia have fallen into the hands of the French government; but as theſe have been all written in private characters, the cabinet of St. Cloud has been incapable of deciphering them. A deciphering key was ſuppoſed to be in the poſſeſſion of Sir George Rumbold, and hence the cauſe of this violent arreſt of himſelf and his papers.

The ſeizure of Sir George Rumbold was thus mentioned by the Paris Mercury of the 3d of November: "At two o'clock in the morning, 150 French troops repaired to Grindel, a village within the territory of Hamburgh, where, at his country houſe, they arreſted the Engliſh chargé d'affaires, and conveyed him to Harburg: from thence it was ſaid he was to be tranſported to Verdun, and there detained till the re-appearance of Sir James Craufurd at that place."

Sir George, from the time of his ſeizure, and during the whole of his journey, until he arrived at Paris, was treated with proper reſpect, and had every indulgence allowed him conſiſtent with the vigilant circumſpection which the commander of the eſcort which attended him was obliged to exerciſe. On his arrival at Paris, he was immediately conducted to the Temple, where he was alſo treated with every appearance of reſpect. On the evening of the ſecond day of his confinement, a Pruſſian courier arrived with a ſtrong remonſtrance to the French govern-

government from the court of Berlin, and with inſtructions to the Pruſſian ambaſſador to demand the immediate liberation of Sir George Rumbold. Sir George was on the following day releaſed from his impriſonment, inſtantly hurried out of Paris, and conveyed to Boulogne, where he remained ſome days. He was then carried to Cherbourg and embarked on-board a ſmall cutter bearing a flag of truce, which fell in with the Niobe frigate, Capt. Scott, on Friday, the 6th of November: he was immediately taken on-board, and landed at Portſmouth on Saturday morning.

The Moniteur of the 6th notices the liberation of Sir George in the following words.—"The magnanimity of the Emperor has induced him, at the requeſt of a friendly power, to ſet at liberty M. Rumbold, the worthy aſſociate of the Spencer Smiths and Drakes."

We are exceedingly concerned to ſtate the melancholy intelligence of a dreadful hurricane in the Weſt Indies. It began on the 2d of September, and laſted till the night of the 5th. Every one of the Windward Iſlands has felt this terrible viſitation more or leſs. On ſhore the damage has been leſs than at ſea. At St. Kitt's, every veſſel was loſt; at St. Bartholomew's, 56; at Dominica, 26, and a ſloop of war: at Antigua, 58, and a packet; at St. Thomas's, 44; at Martinique, 40; at Barbadoes, 2. Commodore Hood's ſquadron has not ſuſtained much damage; and it is ſome conſolation to us to be able to aſſure our readers, that the loſs of lives has been very very ſmall.

A tremendous gale of wind took place in the harbour of Charleſton, on the 7th of September. Poſſibly this might have been the tail of that huricane which did ſuch miſchief in the Windward Iſlands.

Parliament is not to meet till the 15th of January, 1805.

On the 6th inſtant Mr. Wagſtaff, the meſſenger, left town with diſpatches for Peterſburgh and Berlin, which were ſuppoſed at the time to relate to the ſeizure of Sir George Rumbold. Mr. Wagſtaff ſailed from Harwich in the Auckland packet, Captain Hammond; and after a favourable paſſage reached Huſum on the 11th, where he met a Hanoverian meſſenger of the name of Muller, who was on his way to Schwerin, with diſpatches for the Hanoverian miniſter reſiding there, and they agreed to proceed together in a carriage to that place. Nothing worthy of obſervation occurred on their journey till they reached a road which lies thro' a wood, between Lubec and Mecklenburgh Schwerin, about ten Engliſh miles diſtant from the latter place; this was on the 13th inſtant. Six men, each armed with a carbine having a fixed bayonet, ſurrounded the carriage, and demanded the meſſengers' money, and whatever property they had about them. The captain of the gang (or rather, as the travellers ſuppoſed, a French officer in diſguiſe) ſeemed anxious only about the diſpatches; and called out in French, *vos papiers, vos papiers* (your papers, your papers); and on ſearching for them, he found ſome ſilver, belonging to Mr. Wagſtaff, which he returned. He obtained from the meſſengers two leather bags, which contained the diſpatches belonging to both, with which he ſeemed perfectly ſatisfied. The ſignal was then given to the banditti to plunder, when they obeyed their leader with the greateſt alacrity; for in the ſpace of three minutes every corner of the carriage, and every packet and place about them, had been completely ſearched, and every thing of value taken from them. Mr. Wagſtaff loſt upwards of 200l. in caſh, beſides his watch and clothes: the Hanoverian was alſo ſtripped of every thing he had about him that was valuable. The meſſengers now expected to be ſuffered to depart, but they were not ſo fortunate; ſentinels were placed over them till the robbers had ſeized a poor waggoner (who was driving his team a ſhort diſtance before the carriage, with three hogſheads of wine in it, which he had brought from Lubec), whom they brought priſoner to the carriage: then, ordering the poſtillion to turn the horſes

horſes heads round towards Lubec, the whole party was taken into a convenient part of the wood, where the meſſengers were deſired to alight from the carriage; and the freebooters proceeded to bind them to a tree with the cords. They then told them, that, if they attempted to regain their liberty till the expiration of an hour and a half, by calling for aſſiſtance, or ſtruggling to untie the cords, they would return, and put it out of their power to attempt any thing of the kind a ſecond time. The unfortunate perſons bore their ſituation with great patience, till the pain ariſing from the tightneſs of the cord became intolerable; and about an hour of the time being elapſed, each man began to ſtruggle for his liberty. The waggoner was the firſt who got releaſed, and immediately ſet about liberating the poſtillion, which it took up ſome time to do, ſo faſt had the robbers bound him. As ſoon as he ſucceeded, the poſtillion, not thinking it ſafe to ſtop to exerciſe the ſame courteſy for the meſſengers which the waggoner had done for him, made the beſt of his way to a village near at hand, called Dragoon. The waggoner, who had been detained ſome time in the wood, and fearful for his own ſafety, followed the poſtillion, and left the meſſengers ſtill bound to the trees. Finding, however, that they had no one to depend on for aſſiſtance, they began to make extraordinary efforts to extricate themſelves; and at length Mr. Wagſtaff obtained the releaſe of one of his arms, which enabled him to liberate himſelf, and his unfortunate companion, who had received more injury from the confinement than any of the others. No ſooner had Mr. Wagſtaff led Mr. Muller from the tree, than they heard a ruſtling noiſe amongſt the buſhes, which they were fearful proceeded from the return of the banditti. This idea filled the Hanoverian meſſenger with ſo much apprehenſion, that he would not attempt to eſcape, but entreated Mr. Wagſtaff to bind him again to the tree, that he might be found at his poſt when the enemy arrived. However, the appearance of the waggoner diſpelled their fears, and accounted for the noiſe they had juſt heard. He informed the meſſengers, that having learned that the whole of the banditti had been ſeen on horſeback riding towards Ratzeburg; and therefore, ſuppoſing that he had nothing to fear, he had formed the reſolution of returning to releaſe them. The two meſſengers accompanied the waggoner to the village, where they found the poſtillion in the chimney-corner of a ſmall inn, and had much difficulty to perſuade him to reſume his place, and drive them to Schwerin, which town they reached in the evening. At Schwerin, Mr. Wagſtaff obtained a loan of money to bear his expences to England, and ſet out on his return as ſoon as he had got his buſineſs ſettled, and diſpatched a letter to Mr. Jackſon, at Berlin, appriſing him of the loſs of his diſpatches. Before Mr. Wagſtaff came away, it was aſcertained at Schwerin that the banditti had entered Ratzeburgh, a town in the Hanoverian ſtates, where a French garriſon is ſtationed. It was alſo known, that on the morning the robbery took place, the French banditti were at Dragoon village, and were inquiring their way to Lubec: from what followed, there is not the leaſt doubt but they were looking out for the Engliſh meſſenger, whoſe arrival at Huſum, it is ſuppoſed, they were informed of by their ſpies at that place, who give the enemy the earlieſt account of every tranſaction that happens there. Mr. Wagſtaff quitted Schwerin on the 15th, at which time he left the Hanoverian meſſenger much indiſpoſed, in conſequence of the injury he ſuſtained by being bound ſo tight. He reached town about eight o'clock on Sunday morning.

We have the ſatisfaction to learn, that no advantage can be derived by the enemy from the poſſeſſion of Mr. Wagſtaff's diſpatches. We underſtand that he was the bearer ſolely of the remonſtrance reſpecting the ſeizure of Sir George Rumbold.

We have the painful taſk of announcing the total loſs of two of his majeſty's

majeſty's ſhips, viz. the Venerable, of 74 guns, Captain Hunter, and the Romney, of 50, Captain Brown; the former in Torbay, the latter at the mouth of the Texel. The Venerable, accompanying the channel fleet on its return to its ſtation off Breſt, ran aſhore in the Bay, and ſoon became a complete wreck. The number of the crew who have periſhed is not aſcertained, but hopes are entertained that it does not exceed four or five, including a midſhipman.

The melancholy fate of the Romney has been aſcertained by letters from on-board the Africaine frigate. In one of the late ſevere gales ſhe ran aſhore near the mouth of the Texel, and was totally loſt, together with about twenty of her crew. The remainder were made priſoners by the enemy.

DEATHS.—His Grace the Duke of Leinſter, at his ſeat at Cartown, in the county of Kildare, after an illneſs of about ſix weeks. The perſons who attended the funeral went four abreaſt, notwithſtanding which the proceſſion extended upwards of three Iriſh miles. Upwards of 1800 of the mourners had ſcarfs and hat-bands.

On Wedneſday, Nov. 14, at his ſeat at Nocton, near Lincoln, in the 75th year of his age, George earl of Buckinghamſhire, Baron Hobart, of Blickling. His lordſhip is ſucceeded in his title and eſtates by his ſon, Robert lord Hobart, late principal ſecretary of ſtate for war and colonies.

At his houſe, at Ipſwich, after a long illneſs, the Right Hon. John Howe, Baron Chedworth. His lordſhip was a very eccentric character. During his laſt illneſs, which was of three months continuance, he was inviſible to all his friends. He is ſaid to have died worth 500,000l. of which ſum, he has bequeathed 180,000l. in legacies to various perſons. He has appointed Mr. Wilſon, of the lord chancellor's office, to be one of his executors, and has left him 20,000l. and his wife 15,000l. Mr. Penrice, ſurgeon, of Yarmouth, is the other executor, and alſo reſiduary legatee. To Mr. Penrice he has left 20,000l. and 6000l. to his ſon. As reſiduary legatee, it is impoſſible to ſay what Mr. Penrice will get, peahaps not leſs than 100,000l. Amongſt other legacies are the following, viz.—3000l. to the Hon. C. J. Fox; 16,000l. to Mrs. Taylor, late of the Norwich theatre; 4000l. to a daughter of the late Charles Banniſter; 15,000l. to an infant daughter of Mrs. Edgar (late Miſs Selſby, at the Griffin, Ipſwich); 1300l. to the Rev. Mr. Layton, of Ipſwich, and the ſame ſum to his ſiſter: 1300l. each to Miſs Edmead and Miſs Kent, late of the Norwich theatre. His lordſhip has alſo left handſome legacies to Mr. Powell and Mr. Seymour, formerly of the ſame theatre; beſides legacies of 4000l. 5000l. and 6000l. to many perſons at Ipſwich, &c. His valuable library he has left between Mr. Layton, Mr. Penrice, and Mr. Green.

Suddenly in his carriage, going to viſit a friend, John Utterſon, Eſq. of Marwell-hall, near Wincheſter, Hants; a juſtice of peace for the county of Suſſex.

Morland the painter, in a very indigent ſtate, Oct. 29.

A Spaniſh lady, paſſenger on-board La Fama captured frigate, and who was ſeverely wounded in the ſhoulder, during the action with the Lively, of her wounds, at Portſmouth. The corpſe was interred there.

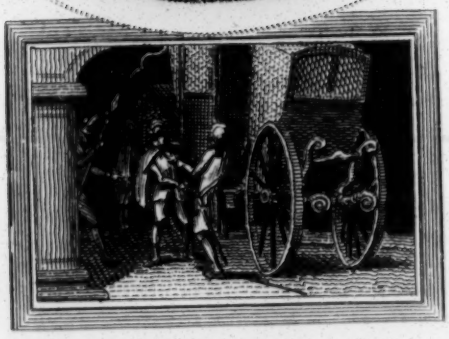
At Davington, near Faverſham, aged 92, Mr. Charles Weſt, Office Keeper at the Royal Powder Mills at Faverſham.

Mr. Charles Banniſter, well known in the theatrical world as a moſt excellent ſinger and comic actor.

At his ſeat at Wakehurſt-place, in Suſſex, Joſeph Peyton, Eſq. Admiral of the White, in the 80th year of his age.—On the 19th, at her cottage near Chertſey, the Right Hon. Lady Stawell, in the 44th year of her age, one of the ladies to the Princeſſes Auguſta and Elizabeth.—At Gelligron, Glamorganſhire, the Rev. Joſiah Rees, father to Mr. Rees, of Paternoſter-row.



J. Chapman. sculp.



LOUIS XV KING OF FRANCE.

London. Published as the Act directs. Jan.y 1.st 1803. by J. Wilkes.

CHARACTER OF LOUIS XV. KING OF FRANCE.

LOUIS XV. ſucceeded his grandfather Louis XIV. anno 1715; and was declared of age in 1723. The enviable appellation of Well-beloved was beſtowed upon him twenty years after, in the moment of danger, by a lively and enthuſiaſtic people. Being ſeized at Metz with a putrid fever that threatened his life, the uncommon tranſports of joy with which his recovery was attended, touched the heart of the monarch himſelf; and he might well exclaim, "What a pleaſure it is to be beloved! *What have I done to deſerve it!*"

But the title the people had beſtowed was at length effaced from their minds by thirty years of laſcivious exceſs, profuſion, and rapacity; his example had looſened the bands of morality, his prodigality had exhauſted the credit and reſources of his country, and his wanton pride had trampled upon the remnant of the conſtitution. His own affections ſeemed to have been confined within the narrow limits of his perſonal pleaſures and ſecurity; the Marchioneſs of Pompadour, who ſo long enjoyed his confidence and ſhared his embraces, expired without a ſigh of regret from the monarch, who, during her life, had obeyed and adored her; and the death of his ſon, the dauphin, was received without any mark of emotion by the royal inſenſible. It was by inceſſantly ſuggeſting to him his perſonal danger, that the Counteſs du Barré ſtimulated him to the deciſive meaſure of ſuppreſſing the ancient parliaments of France: but, though concealed from the public eye, the embers of freedom were ſtill carefully cheriſhed; the magnanimity of thoſe aſſemblies had awakened new ideas in the boſoms of the French; they were taught by the late remonſtrances to conſider their inherent rights; and the flame, in the ſucceeding reign, burſt forth with accumulated force, and overwhelmed the throne of deſpotiſm.

Delivered from the remonſtrances of his parliament, and devoted to voluptuouſneſs, the latter part of his reign ſeemed to glide in conſtant enjoyment; the chancellor de Maupeou took care that all money-edicts were regiſtered; and the inventive ſpirit of finance, by oppreſſing the people, liberally ſupplied the profuſion of the court. But in the moment of ſatiety, the mind of Louis ſtill appeared impreſſed with ſettled melancholy; the ſudden death of the Marquis de Chauvelin, the companion of his ſenſual exceſſes, ſtrongly affected him; and the ſubſequent fate of the Marſhal d'Armentieres, who expired in a ſimilar manner, and who was nearly the ſame age as the monarch, increaſed his gloomy ſenſations.

He was ſenſible of the daily diminution of his ſtrength; even the charms of the Counteſs du Barré could no longer excite deſire; and, though that lady ſtill retained her influence, new objects were requiſite to rouſe the languid powers of the king. To provide theſe was the inceſſant care of the counteſs; and her aſſiduity in this office, proved at once fatal to her own grandeur, and the life of her royal ſlave. A new beauty, who was introduced into the bed of the monarch, communicated to the deſpoiler of her innocence the fatal ſeeds of diſeaſe: ſymptoms of the ſmall pox appeared on the king, and by the advice of his phyſicians he was haſtily removed from Trianon to Verſailles. The ignorance of his phyſicians co-operated with the virulence of the diſeaſe; a momentary change for the better was ſucceeded by certain indications of ſpeedy diſſolution; and eight days after the firſt attack, that monarch cloſed a reign of fifty-nine and a life of ſixty-four years, on the 10th of May, 1774. Such was the fate of Louis XV. who at length fell a victim to thoſe ſenſual appetites, in the gratification of which he had ſacrificed his own fame and the welfare of his ſubjects.

The following ceremonies were performed at the death of Louis XV. As ſoon as his majeſty was given over, the four heralds of arms were

ordered to wait in the anti-chamber next to his majeſty's bed-room; juſt as he was expiring they were introduced, and placed one at each corner of the bed; and, after the phyſicians attending had declared he was dead, the two heralds on the right ſide of the bed immediately proclaimed aloud, three diſtinct times, *Le roi eſt mort*, "The king is dead." But, as the king was ſuppoſed to be never dead in France, the two others on the left proclaimed in the ſame manner, *Vive le roi ſeizieme*, "Long live Louis the Sixteenth." Then the body remained expoſed for the inſpection of every one: twenty-four hours after the death the body was opened, the heart and bowels extracted, and waſhed in aromatic waters; after being embalmed, they were put into a box for that purpoſe, and buried in a tomb at the Val de Grace: the body was carried to the Louvre in Paris, expoſed in ſtate, remained there till all the pariſh prieſts, monks, friars, &c. had been in proceſſion, and ſaid prayers: it was then ſent with funeral pomp to St. Dennis, and placed under a mauſoleum erected in the choir of the church, where it remained forty days; during that time all the houſhold was in waiting as if the king was alive; a table was ſerved twice a-day, and when the dinner was ready, *le grand maitre d'hotel* taſted the victuals, and then proceeded to the choir of the church, and announced to his majeſty that the table is ſerved; the firſt gentleman of the chamber in waiting anſwered that his majeſty had dined: the ſame fooliſh ceremony was gone through at night with the ſupper. At the expiration of the forty days the ceremony of the burial was performed, and a funeral ſpeech pronounced: the tomb was then opened, and ſix gardes du corps took the body of Louis XIV. who lay upon the firſt ſteps, and carried it down into the vault, and put the body of Louis the XVth in his place. The entrance was then ſhut up, and upon it was erected a new wooden mauſoleum, covered with a black velvet pall, to the right hand of the altar.

GENERAL HISTORY OF EGYPT.—*Continued from p. 270.*

PHILIP Auguſtus, and Richard the Firſt, are the only kings of France and England, who have fought under the ſame banners; but the holy ſervice in which they were enliſted, was, as uſual, inceſſantly diſturbed by their national jealouſy; and the two factions, which they protected in Paleſtine, were more averſe to each other than to the common enemy. In the eyes of the Orientals, the French monarch was ſuperior in dignity and power; and in the emperor's abſence, the Latins revered him as their temporal chief. Yet his exploits were not adequate to his fame. Philip was brave, but the ſtateſman predominated in his character; he was ſoon weary of ſacrificing his health and intereſt on a barren coaſt; the ſurrender of Acre became the ſignal of his departure; nor could he juſtify this unpopular deſertion, by leaving the Duke of Burgundy, with five hundred knights and ten thouſand foot, for the ſervice of the Holy Land. The King of England, though inferior in dignity, ſurpaſſed his rival in wealth and military renown; and if heroiſm be confined to invincible courage, Richard Plantagenet will ever ſtand high among the heroes of the age. The memory of *Cœur de Lion*, the lion-hearted prince, was long dear and glorious to his Engliſh ſubjects; and, at the diſtance of ſixty years, it was celebrated in proverbial ſayings by the grandſons of the Egyptians and Saracens, againſt whom he had fought; his tremendous name was employed by the Syrian mothers to ſilence their infants; and, if a horſe ſuddenly ſtarted from the way, his rider was wont to exclaim, "Doſt thou think King Richard is in the buſh?" His cruelty to the Mahometans was the effect of zeal; but we cannot believe that a ſoldier, ſo free and fearleſs in the uſe of his lance, would have deſcended to whet a dagger againſt his valiant brother

Conrad

Conrad of Montferrat, who was ſlain at Tyre by ſome ſecret aſſaſſins.

After the ſurrender of Acre, and the departure of Philip, the King of England led the cruſaders to the recovery of the ſea-coaſt; and the cities of Cæſaria and Jaffa were quickly added to the kingdom of Luſignan. A march of one hundred miles from Acre to Aſcalon, was a great and perpetual battle of eleven days. In the diſorder of his troops, the ſultan of Egypt remained on the field with ſeventeen guards, without lowering his ſtandard, or ſuſpending the ſound of his brazen kettle-drum: he again rallied and renewed the charge; and his preachers, or heralds, called aloud on the Unitarians manfully to ſtand up againſt the Chriſtians. But the progreſs of Richard was irreſiſtible: and it was only by demoliſhing the walls and buildings of Aſcalon, that the ſultan could prevent him from occupying an important fortreſs on the confines of Egypt.

During a ſevere winter, the armies ſlept; but, in the ſpring, the Franks advanced within a day's march of Jeruſalem, under the victorious ſtandard of the Engliſh king; and his active ſpirit intercepted a convoy, or caravan, of ſeven thouſand camels. Saladin had fixed his ſtation in the holy city; but the city was ſtruck with conſternation and diſcord: he faſted; he prayed; he preached; he offered to ſhare the dangers of the ſiege; but his ſoldiers, who remembered the fate of their companions at Acre, preſſed the ſultan with loyal or ſeditious clamours, to reſerve his perſon, and their courage, for the future defence of their religion and empire. The Moſlems were all at once delivered by the ſudden, or, as they deemed, the miraculous, retreat of the Chriſtians; and the laurels of Richard were blaſted by the prudence or envy of his companions. The hero, aſcending an hill, and veiling his face, exclaimed with an indignant voice—"Thoſe who are unwilling to reſcue, are unworthy to view, the ſepulchre of Chriſt!" After his return to Acre, on the news that Jaffa was ſurpriſed by the ſultan, he ſailed with ſome merchant veſſels, and leaped foremoſt on the beach; the caſtle was relieved by his preſence; and ſixty thouſand Saracens fled before his arms. The diſcovery of his weakneſs provoked them to return in the morning; and they found him careleſsly encamped before the gates with only ſeventeen knights and three hundred archers. Without counting their numbers, he ſuſtained their charge; and we learn from the evidence of his enemies, that the King of England, graſping his lance, rode furiouſly along their front, from the right to the left wing, without meeting an adverſary who dared to encounter his career.

During theſe hoſtilities, a languid and very tedious negociation between the Franks and Moſlems was ſtarted, and continued, and broken, and again reſumed, and again broken. Some acts of royal courteſy, the gift of ice and fruit, the exchange of Norway hawks and Arabian horſes, ſoftened the aſperity of religious war: from the viciſſitude of ſucceſs, the monarchs might learn to ſuſpect that heaven was neutral in the quarrel; nor, after the ſtubborn trial of each other, could either hope for a deciſive victory. The health both of Richard and Saladin appeared to be in a declining ſtate; and they reſpectively ſuffered the evils of diſtant and domeſtic warfare: Plantagenet was impatient to puniſh a perfidious rival who had invaded Normandy in his abſence; and the Sultan of Egypt was ſubdued by the cries of the people, who was the victim, and of the ſoldiers, who were the inſtruments, of his martial zeal.

The firſt demands of the King of England were the reſtitution of Jeruſalem, Paleſtine, and the true croſs; and he firmly declared, that himſelf and his brother pilgrims would end their lives in the pious labour, rather than return to Europe with ignominy and remorſe. But the conſcience of Saladin refuſed, without ſome weighty compenſation: he aſſerted, with equal firmneſs, his religious and civil claim to the ſovereignty of Paleſtine; deſ-

canted on the importance and ſanctity of Jeruſalem, and rejected all terms of the eſtabliſhment, or partition, of the Latins. The marriage which Richard propoſed, of his ſiſter with the ſultan's brother, was defeated by the difference of faith: the princeſs abhorred the embraces of an infidel, and Adel, or Saphadin, would not renounce a plurality of wives. A perſonal interview was declined by Saladin, who alleged their mutual ignorance of each other's language; and the negociation was managed with much art and delay by their interpreters and envoys.

The final agreement was equally diſapproved of by the zealots of both parties, by the Roman pontiff and the caliph of Bagdad. It was ſtipulated that Jeruſalem and the holy ſepulchre ſhould be open, without tribute or vexation, to the pilgrimage of the Latin Chriſtians; that, after the demolition of Aſcalon, they ſhould incluſively poſſeſs the ſea-coaſt from Jaffa to Tyre; that the Count of Tripoli and the Prince of Antioch ſhould be compriſed in the truce; and that, during three years and three months, all hoſtilities ſhould ceaſe. The principal chiefs of the two armies ſwore to the obſervance of the treaty; but the monarchs were ſatisfied with giving their word and their right hand; and the royal majeſty was excuſed from an oath, which always implies ſome ſuſpicion of falſehood and diſhonour. Richard embarked for Europe to ſeek a premature grave; and the ſpace of a few months concluded the life and glories of Saladin. The orientals deſcribe his death, which happened at Damaſcus, March 4, 1193; but they ſeem ignorant of the equal diſtribution of his alms among the three religions, or of the diſplay of a ſhroud, inſtead of a ſtandard, to admoniſh the caſt of the inſtability of human greatneſs. The unity of empire was diſſolved by his death; his ſons were oppreſſed by the ſtronger arm of their uncle Saphadin; the hoſtile intereſts of the ſultans of Egypt, Damaſcus, and Aleppo, were revived; and the Franks or Latins gained ſtrength in their fortreſſes along the Syrian coaſt.

The nobleſt monument of the ſultan's fame, and of the terror which he inſpired, is the *Saladine tenth*, a general tax which was firſt impoſed on the laity, and even the clergy, of the Latin church for the ſervice of the Holy War. The practice was too lucrative to expire with the occaſion; and this tribute became the foundation of all the tithes and tenths on eccleſiaſtical benefices, which have been granted by the Roman pontiffs to catholic ſovereigns, or reſerved for the immediate uſe of the apoſtolic ſee. This pecuniary emolument muſt have tended to increaſe the intereſt of the popes in the recovery of Paleſtine; ſo that after the death of Saladin they preached the neceſſity of the cruſades by their epiſtles, their legates, and their miſſionaries.

The ſultan Saladin was only fifty-ſeven years old when he died, leaving ſixteen ſons and a daughter. His extenſive dominions were divided among his children, and ſplit into various petty ſtates and principalities; but none of the ſons were found to poſſeſs either the genius or virtues of their father. Afdhal, the eldeſt, inherited the kingdom of Damaſcus and Samoſata; and Malek-el Aziz, the ſecond, became ſoldan or ſultan of Egypt. But no ſooner had the young Egyptian monarch ſeated himſelf firmly on the throne, than he began to wage war with his elder brother, reduced him to the narrow limits of Samoſata, and ſeized on Damaſcus for himſelf. The unwarlike Afdhal made little oppoſition, but quietly retired to the principality allowed him.

Aziz reigned only five years, and was ſucceeded by his ſon Malek-el-Manſur, A.D. 1198; who being but nine years of age, his uncle Afdhal, prince of Samoſata, was deputed by the emirs to rule the empire during the minority, by the title of *Atabek* of Egypt and Damaſcus; but from the ſupineneſs of Afdhal, and the want of authority in the young ſultan, the ſovereign authority was uſurped, A.D. 1200, by Adel-Seif, brother

brother to Manſur; who, at the head of the Arabs, ſeized upon Peluſium, and, advancing to Cairo, ſeated himſelf on the Egyptian throne without difficulty or oppoſition.

During the reign of Adel-Seif, the Franks penetrated into Egypt; but were quickly obliged to retire, tho' not without laying waſte part of the country, and carrying off conſiderable booty. In the year 1218, Malek-el-Kamel, the ſon of Adel-Seif, ſucceeded to the throne of the Egyptian ſultans, and maintained a vigorous war againſt the Franks. The fourth cruſade was diverted from Syria and Paleſtine, by being ſent againſt Conſtantinople. In the fifth, two hundred thouſands Franks were landed at the eaſtern mouth of the Nile. They reaſonably hoped, from the diſorders of the Moſlems, that Paleſtine would be ſubdued in Egypt, the ſeat and ſtorehouſe of the ſultan; and, after a ſiege of ſixteen months, the Moſlems had to deplore the loſs of Damietta. But the Chriſtian army was ruined by the pride and inſolence of the legate Pelagius, who, in the pope's name, aſſumed the character of general: the ſickly Franks were encompaſſed by the waters of the Nile and the Oriental forces; and it was by the evacuation of Damietta, after a conflict of three years, from A. D. 1218 to 1221, that they obtained a free retreat, ſome conceſſions for the pilgrims, and the reſtitution of the relic of the true croſs. The failure of the Chriſtians may in ſome meaſure be aſcribed to the abuſe and multiplication of the cruſades, which were preached at the ſame time not only againſt the Saracens and Turks, but againſt the Pagans of Livonia, the Moors of Spain, the Albigeois of France, and the kings of Sicily of the imperial family.

In 1228, another army of cruſaders arrived, under the command of Frederic II. emperor of Germany; who, after various ſucceſſes, finally obtained from the ſultan the reſtitution of Jeruſalem, of Bethlehem and Nazareth, of Tyre and Sidon: the Latins were alſo allowed to inhabit and fortify the city; an equal code of civil and religious freedom was ratified for the ſectaries of Chriſt and thoſe of Mahomet; and, while the former worſhipped at the holy ſepulchre, the latter might pray and preach in the moſque of the temple. The Chriſtian clergy deplored this ſcandalous toleration; and the weaker Moſlems were gradually expelled; but every rational object of the cruſades was by this mode accompliſhed without bloodſhed; the churches were reſtored, the monaſteries were repleniſhed; and in the ſpace of fifteen years, the Latins of Jeruſalem exceeded ſix thouſand. This peace and proſperity was interrupted by the irruptions of the ſavage hords of Carizmians. Flying from the arms of the Moguls, thoſe ſhepherds of the Caſpian rolled headlong on Syria; and the union of the Franks with the ſultans of Aleppo, Hems, and Damaſcus, was inſufficient to ſtem the violence of the torrent. Whatever ſtood againſt them, was cut off by the ſword, or dragged into captivity; the military orders were almoſt exterminated in a ſingle battle; and in the pillage of the city, in the profanation of the holy ſepulchre, the Latins confeſs the greater modeſty of the Turks and Saracens.

In the year 1239, Malek-el-Kamel died, and was ſucceeded by his ſon Malek-Adel; but after reigning only one ſingle year, this prince was ſupplanted by his brother Malek-Salah, who entered Egypt with a conſiderable force, and driving out Adel, cauſed himſelf to be proclaimed ſultan, in Cairo and Alexandria, A. D 1240. He reigned nine years; in the latter part of which, Egypt was again invaded by the Franks. The two laſt cruſades were undertaken by Louis IX. of France; who loſt his liberty in Egypt, and his life on the coaſt of Africa. In him were united the virtues of a king, an hero, and a man; his martial ſpirit was tempered by the love of private and public juſtice; and he was at once the father of his people, the friend of the chriſtians, and the terror of the infidels. For the invaſion of Egypt, Louis covered the

the ſea of Cyprus with eighteen hundred ſails, and fifty thouſand men; and, if we might truſt his own confeſſion, he diſembarked nine thouſand five hundred horſe, and one hundred and thirty thouſand foot, who performed their pilgrimage under the ſhadow of his power.

In complete armour, A. D. 1249, Louis, emulating Richard Plantagenet of England, leaped foremoſt on the beach; and the ſtrong city of Damietta, which had coſt his predeceſſor a ſiege of ſixteen months, was abandoned on the firſt aſſault, by the trembling Egyptians. But Damietta was the firſt and the laſt of his conqueſts; and in the fifth and ſixth cruſades, the ſame cauſes, almoſt on the ſame ground, were productive of ſimilar calamities. After a ruinous delay, which introduced into the camp the ſeeds of an epidemical diſeaſe, the Franks began to advance from the ſea-coaſt towards the capital of Egypt, and ſtrove to ſurmount the uncontroulable inundation of the Nile, which oppoſed their progreſs. In this interval the Sultan Malek Salah died, and was ſucceeded by his ſon Touran Shah, who loſt no time in providing for the ſafety of Cairo, by oppoſing a numerous army to the front of the approaching Chriſtian troops. But under the eye of their intrepid monarch, the barons and knights of France diſplayed their invincible contempt of danger and diſcipline: his brother, the Count d'Artois, ſtormed the town of Maſſoura; and the carrier pigeons announced to the native inhabitants of Cairo, that all was loſt. But a ſoldier, who afterwards uſurped the ſceptre, rallied the flying Egyptian troops: the main body of the Chriſtians was far behind their vanguard; and Count d'Artois was overpowered and ſlain. A ſhower of Greek fire was inceſſantly poured on the invaders; the Nile was commanded by the Egyptian galleys, the open country by the Arabs; all proviſions were intercepted; each day aggravated the ſickneſs and famine; and about the ſame time a retreat was found to be neceſſary and impracticable. The oriental writers confeſs, that Louis might have eſcaped, if he would have deſerted his ſubjects: he was made priſoner, with the greateſt part of his nobles; all who could not redeem their lives by ſervice or ranſom, were inhumanly maſſacred; and the walls of Cairo were ſurmounted with innumerable heads of the vanquiſhed Chriſtians. The King of France was loaded with chains; but the generous victor, Touran, great grandſon of the brother of Saladin, ſent a robe of honour to his royal captive; and his deliverance, with that of his ſoldiers, was decreed, by the reſtitution of Damietta, and the payment of four hundred thouſand pieces of gold.

The king of France was made priſoner by the ſultan of Egypt, on the 5th April, 1250; and it was not until a month after this fatal conflict, that he and his captured nobles were permitted to leave Cairo. For, amid the exultations of victory and the tumult of ſavage war, a moſt unforeſeen and degrading revolution was to take place in the imperial city of Egypt: it was now that the dynaſty of the fugitive race of Mamalukes was to be founded in blood and rapine; an event that at once aſtoniſhed and ſhocked mankind, and which, for upwards of five centuries, hath ſubjected the rich and fertile province of Egypt to the dominion of its own ſlaves.

[*To be continued.*]

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

THE INDISCREET LOVER.

DON PEDRO, and Don Olivarez, two knights of Alcantara, had been bred together at the ſame univerſity. They were about the ſame age, but of very different characters in mind and manners. Pedro was of a volatile nature, warm in his paſſions, impatient in his purſuits, and conſequently indiſcreet in the conduct of them. The complexion

of

of Olivarez was quite the reverſe. He was of a ſerious caſt, temperate in his deſires, deliberate in his purpoſes, and artful in the management of them.

They had paſſed through many adventures together, in the moſt youthful part of their lives, in which Pedro was generally moſt intereſted, and in which Olivarez ſeconded him with all that art and addreſs he was maſter of, but which had been often fruſtrated by the giddineſs and intemperance of his friend.

There lived in the city of Alcantara, a rich merchant, named Don Guzman; who, among the ſeveral articles of his dealing, uſed to purchaſe and vend ſlaves. About the time we are ſpeaking of, he had bought a lot of theſe victims of barbarity, from an Algerine pirate; among which there happened to be an European girl, of moſt remarkable grace and beauty. She was about the age of eighteen, tall, finely proportioned, and had ſuch a dignity in her appearance, as might have intitled her to be firſt ſultana in the principal ſeraglio of the eaſt.

As all ſaleable commodities are left open to the inſpection of cuſtomers, Pedro having heard a report of the lovely European, went to ſee her, and became enamoured at firſt ſight; though he had been, a little time before, engaged by contract to another. But this was a ſort of Spaniſh match, where his heart had not entered the leaſt into the alliance. His father had propoſed the unſeen daughter of Don Alvarez; and the ſon, not having any attachment elſewhere, and impatient for an independent ſettlement, had acceded to the conditions.

But from the inſtant he beheld the fair ſlave, he declined the family compact, ſet obedience and inheritance at nought, and being, therefore, rendered uneaſy at home, and not having caſh enough to purchaſe the prize himſelf, retired to a private lodging, and repoſed himſelf in the arms and counſel of his oft-tried friend and adviſer, Olivarez.

Olivarez kindly remonſtrated to him againſt the indiſcretion of ſuch a conduct; but to give counſel is but an exerciſe of declamation, in moſt caſes; for none are apt to take it, but thoſe who need it leaſt. The conſtitution of Pedro required more of this medicine than he was well able to ſwallow; he therefore refuſed to let down the leaſt ſcruple of it.—He prayed aſſiſtance, not advice.

At length Olivarez, ſenſible of a ſecret pleaſure in the exerciſe of his genius towards plot and intrigue, engaged in this new adventure. He went directly to Alvarez, father to the lady affianced to Pedro, revealed to him the cauſe of his friend's declining the match with his daughter, and propoſed to him to purchaſe the fair attraction from Guzman, and ſecrete her in ſome private corner, which Olivarez undertook to provide, till the infatuated Pedro might have leiſure to recover his ſenſes again.

The old don moſt greedily ſwallowed the bait, and fled with impatience to Guzman upon this errand, deſiring Olivarez to call upon him, the next morning, to be informed of the reſult. He waited upon him accordingly very early, and ſoon after Alvarez appeared, with an air of triumph in his countenance, telling him that he had ſtruck the bargain, for an hundred quadruples, and was returning with the money to pay the purchaſe. He directed Olivarez to go and ſtay for him on the Exchange till he ſhould bring away the prize in his chariot, and deliver her over to the care of his prudence and fidelity.

The happy Olivarez immediately repaired to the appointed rendezvous, rejoicing in the ſucceſs of his machinations; but had not remained long in the place, before Alvarez came driving up, and deſcended from his carriage, but with a very different caſt of features than he had worn on the former interview. He came alone; and, with a face of mortification and reſentment, told him, that Guzman had changed his mind, without having given any manner of reaſon for it, and had abſolutely refuſed to fulfil his contract upon any terms whatſoever.

Olivarez

Olivarez was as much chagrined at the croſſneſs of this incident as Alvarez was; for a projector regrets a diſappointment as much as an uſurer does a loſs. He walked for ſome time backwards and forwards on the Exchange, in a penſive mood, with his arms folded, and his eyes fixed on the ground, till he was rouzed out of his reverie by his friend Pedro, who rallied him thus:

"Is this your boaſted artifice and activity upon all difficulties, (ſaid he,) to loiter, moping here all the morning, when both your wits and limbs ſhould have been employed in another quarter of the town to ſerve me? However, (continued he,) thank luck, my diligence has happily made amends for your delay, by at leaſt affording you a little further time to redeem your neglect, which would have been irretrievable an hour ago, if it had not been for an *obra prima* (maſter-ſtroke) of mine to-day, before you were out of your bed."

Olivarez, from former experience, immediately gueſſed the whole ſecret of the myſtery; but, without urging his ſuſpicions, ſeemed eager to inquire into the particulars of his friend's contrivance, in order, as he ſaid, to ſquare his own conduct according to the meaſures already taken. Upon which they retired together to the apartments of Olivarez, where Pedro related to him the following circumſtances:

From the moment he had been firſt ſmitten with the fair captive, he had directed his valet de chambre to endeavour to become acquainted with the ſervants of Guzman, through which channel he might be apprized of every ſcheme or motion the old proprietor might purpoſe, with regard to his lovely property. This contrivance had been effected but the day before, and by this means he happened to come to the knowledge of the bargain and ſale of his miſtreſs, who was to be delivered over the next morning to a purchaſer unknown.

Pedro had not received this intelligence till late at night; he was diſtracted, and at a loſs on what to determine in ſuch an exigence; it was too late to ſeek his friend, and conſult upon ſo preſſing a difficulty. Some device muſt immediately be reſolved upon; and accordingly he determined upon the following one, which luckily, or unluckily, as may now appear, proved to be effectual.

He wrote a letter to his father's banker, pretending to be in the cuſtody of an alguazil, on account of having killed a man in a rencounter that very evening; told him that he had made terms for his eſcape, on paying down fifty piſtoles on the inſtant, and reſted upon his friendſhip to ſupply him with the ſum directly, as he dared not venture to acquaint his father with his preſent difficulty and misfortune.

A bill for the ſum was forthwith remitted, which Pedro incloſed in a feigned letter to Guzman, in which he aſſumed the name of Trufaldin, a rich merchant in Seville, offering him that premium above whatever price he might have hitherto been tendered for the ſlave Celia, which was her real appellation, as he had learned from his private intelligence in the houſe of Guzman, and promiſing to ſend a proper perſon, in a few days, to tranſact the buſineſs, and receive the party from his hands.

During the while that Pedro was both relating and exulting in this tranſaction, Olivarez preſerved a ſteady and gloomy countenance throughout, which ſo provoked his friend, that he could not refrain from the following exclamation: "Obſerve the pride and envy of men! They would rather another ſhould receive a ſingle benefit by their aſſiſtance, than fifty advantages by their own addreſs."

But Olivarez ſoon lowered his ſpirits, by acquainting him, that this ſame *obra prima* of his had marred the very purpoſe for which it had been undertaken. He then gave him a full detail of what has been already recited, and begged leave to withdraw himſelf for the future from interfering in his adventures. This rendered the poor diſappointed lover diſtracted; he raved about the room, curſed his untoward ſtars, and ſtormed at his friend for not having let

him

him into the plot, time enough to have prevented ſuch an unlucky *contre-tems*. We are apt to impute our miſhaps to any thing in heaven or earth, ſooner than to blame ourſelves.

He then threw his arms about Olivarez' neck, implored his further aſſiſtance to retrieve this misfortune, and promiſed never again to intermeddle in any ſtratagem which he might thenceforward deviſe in his favour. The affection of Olivarez was too ſtrong to withſtand the ſolicitation; he promiſed to plan ſome other *ruſe de guerre*, to obviate the difficulty, upon the condition juſt ſtipulated; and ſo the friends parted for that day.

Olivarez paid a viſit the next morning to the old Don Pedro, father of his friend, acquainting him likewiſe, as he had before done Alvarez, with the ſecret of his ſon's undutifulneſs, ariſing from the violent paſſion he had been bewitched with for the fair captive; to which madneſs, he ſaid, he was reſolved to ſacrifice both his character and future fortunes in life. He aſſured him, that this extravagant purpoſe of his ſon's had rendered him extremely unhappy. Firſt, out of regard to his friend's welfare; but owned that he became ſtill more ſo, after having ſeen the girl, on account of himſelf; pretending to confeſs, with tears in his eyes, to have been alſo ſeized with a like infatuation for the dear object.

He then repeated to him the whole of the late tranſaction, in the manner the reader has already been informed of it, with all the ſeeming candour, confidence, and ſelf-intereſt, imaginable. The old don was taken in, and the reſult of their conference was, that he ſhould immediately proceed upon the feigned letter from Trufaldin, pretending to be his factor upon that occaſion, plead the earneſt already given, purchaſe the ſlave upon the terms of Alvarez, and put her directly into the private poſſeſſion of Olivarez.

Matters having been thus adjuſted between them, the credulous old man repaired to Guzman without loſs of time, made the purchaſe, and paid the money on the inſtant. Old Pedro thought it might appear rather unſeemly, in a man of his years and gravity, to carry away the girl in open day-light; but told Guzman, that he would ſend a truſty friend of his, as ſoon as it ſhould be dark, to whom he might deliver the captive, without further inquiry. Then returning home, where he had left Olivarez waiting for the ſucceſs of his negociation they paſſed the day together, in reciprocally felicitating one another upon the hopeful iſſue of their project.

Soon as the duſk of the evening came on, Don Pedro ordered his equipage to be got ready, telling Olivarez, that it was wholly at his ſervice for that night, to convey his beloved Celia whereſoever he pleaſed, out of all poſſibility of being diſcovered, or purſued by his infatuated ſon. The ſucceſsful Olivarez drove off in triumph to Guzman's houſe; and upon declaring his errand, the lovely captive was led forth, in the moſt perfect elegance of attire. She appeared to be a princeſs, worthy to be handed by a monarch to the foot of an altar; but looked at the ſame time rather like the victim Iphigenia, when ſhe was juſt going to be offered a ſacrifice upon one. She wept, fell on her knees to Guzman, intreating to remain with him, employed in the meaneſt ſervices of his houſe, rather than be transferred into the hands of a ſtranger, for purpoſes which her ſoul abhorred; but the old man's heart was too hard, and the young one's too artful, to pay the leaſt regard to her ſolicitations.

They then jointly laid of her by the arms, and were juſt forcing her into the chariot, when an expreſs happened to arrive from Madrid, with the following diſpatch to Don Guzman.—"Dear Sir, Providence has juſt brought to my ears a moſt welcome report, that my daughter, who had been loſt at ſea by a ſhipwreck when an infant is alive, and has been lately ſold to you for a ſlave, under the name of Celia. If ever you knew what it was to be a father, preſerve this dear pledge ſtill under your protection as if ſhe were

your own, till I can arrive at Alcantara, to receive her into my arms. For which ſervice I promiſe to make you ſuch a return, as from your own good fortune ſhall give you occaſion to rejoice at mine. Your friend and humble ſervant,

JUAN DE ARANJUEZ,
Marquis of Montalcana."

Upon peruſing this letter, Don Guzman catches up the *princeſs* Celia in his arms, declared her free from that moment, hurried her into the next room, locked the door, and turning to Olivarez, told him that this advice would juſtify him in the breach of contract he was now laid under the neceſſity of committing; and, laying down the purchaſe money and premium on the table, withdrew into his compting-houſe, leaving the diſappointed proxy to lament his diſcomfiture. Olivarez returned with the caſh and ſad tidings to Don Pedro, and then retired home diſconſolate to his own lodgings.

However, upon a little reflection, he began to conſider this obſtacle in a new and more pleaſing light.—"What has my friend now do do, (ſaid he to himſelf, in a rapturous ſoliloquy,) but do reconcile himſelf immediately to his father, wait the arrival of the marquis, propoſe for his recovered Perdita, and receive a girl of beauty, virtue, and family, from the hands of a fond and fortunate parent?"

While he was indulging himſelf in this thought, his friend came briſkly into the room, and with his uſual impatience aſked how far his dear Pylades had proceeded in his buſineſs? Olivarez opened his arms wide to receive him, wiſhed him joy of an event which fortune had ſo kindly brought to paſs without the means of ſtratagems, and which even Pedro's giddineſs and indiſcretion could not now mar the ſucceſs of.

Upon which he recited as before recited, during which detail he was ſurpriſed at the inflexibility of features that Pedro preſerved throughout the ſtory; at which he was ſo much offended, that he could not avoid reproaching him for it in theſe words: "It ſhocks me to find your principles ſo very abandoned. You would not poſſeſs the girl you love, it ſeems, upon any but diſhonourable terms. 'Tis not your gain, but her loſs, you appear to to be covetous of; and your ardour is not to conquer, but lay waſte."

"Cruel aſperſion! (cried out Pedro, falling into tears;) but I deſerve it all. I am, as you juſtly upbraid, no man of honour, indeed; for I have broken my word with you. But, when love is in the caſe, vows are written on the ſand. But I was not officious. I meant not to take any part in this buſineſs, till my ſervant came to me this evening, of his own accord, to acquaint me that my father had been with old Guzman, had been purchaſed Celia, and was to carry her off, Lord knows whither, at night-fall. Could it ever have entered into the heart of man to conceive, that you ſhould have thought *him* a fit proxy to be employed for me in ſuch a buſineſs as this! It ſtruck me rather as a ſcheme concerted between Alvarez and him, to anſwer their own purpoſes, not to concur in mine. Upon that apprehenſion I reſolved, contrived, and executed on the inſtant the counterplot you were a witneſs to the operation of, juſt now, which has daſhed all my hopes and wiſhes to pieces."

The unhappy Pedro retired in the moſt diſconſolate mood that night, and the next morning the whole city of Alcantara rang of the novel of the princeſs Celia, and the good fortune of Don Guzman; and the belief of this ſtory ſoon induced ſeveral young men of pretenſions to ſeek an alliance with the marquis, who was of the blood royal in Spain, in hopes of promoting themſelves to rank and conſideration at court.

The principal perſon among them was a knight of Alcantara, named Don Cortez, equally known to Pedro and Olivarez. He was preferred by Guzman to all the other ſuitors, and was admitted to an interview with Celia as an honourable lover. This drove the enamoured Pedro to diſtraction; and he was with difficulty reſtrained by Olivarez from challenging him to ſingle combat, by remonſtrating

remonſtrating to him, that as the affair was only conditional, and upon terms which could never come to paſs, this amour muſt die away of courſe in a ſhort time, and leave the fair ſlave as open to circumvention as before.

However, fearing leſt Don Cortez, upon ſeeing her often, might probably conceive ſuch a paſſion for her beauty, as might rivet his attachment to her, even after the deceit ſhould be diſcovered; and that, being able to outbid all competitors with the mercenary Guzman, he might carry off the prize to the diſappointment of his friend, Olivarez framed a deſign in his own mind to obviate this danger.

He contrived, the next day, to fall into company with Don Cortez, by meeting him in his walks, and ſpeaking occaſionally of this ſame romantic diſcovery, ſaid careleſsly, and without ſeeming to have heard any thing of his propoſal for the princeſs, "That this adventure might turn out a lucky hit for his friend Don Pedro; not, added he, that he thinks, by any means, of marrying her, after what has already paſſed between them, but as her intereſt at court might poſſibly be of advantage to his further views in life."

"What! (replied Don Cortez, with a warm emotion,) has Don Pedro had acceſs to her? and has he ſucceeded in his attempts?" "You know (anſwered Olivarez) that ſhe was not always a princeſs; and ſlaves offered to ſale cannot be ſuppoſed to have been endowed with very heroic notions. All I pretend to ſay is, that they have often been in private together; and you and I (added he, with a nod) muſt be very charitable indeed, to ſuppoſe ſuch a young couple to have paſſed their *tête-à-têtes*, in playing croſs purpoſes with each other."

"But what certainty have you of this matter? (ſaid Don Cortez,) for young men are too apt to boaſt." "Nothing more (replied Olivarez) than what will ſufficiently convince you, if you'll take the trouble to attend about Don Guzman's door, in the duſk of the evening, when you will, probably, ſee his valet de chambre—you know his livery—received into the houſe, as uſual, to fix the aſſignation between the parties."

"I have no particular concern in this affair, (ſaid Don Cortez, with an affected careleſsneſs;) but, as the mind of man is naturally curious, I ſhall certainly take the advantage of your hint, and place myſelf in the way of obſervation this very evening. Therefore, if you will take the trouble to call at my apartment about the time, and wait till my return, I ſhall then be able to acquaint you with what diſcovery I may make with regard to this buſineſs."

Don Cortez accordingly laid himſelf in the way, and perceived the valet, as uſual, enter Don Guzman's houſe. This circumſtance, with what Olivarez had ſaid in the morning, ſerved as the fulleſt conviction of the amour; and he was juſt returning home, when he happened to meet Don Pedro near the place, waiting for the arrival of his Mercury.

As they were both muffled up in their cloaks, they ſtood oppoſite one another near a minute, before they were certain of each other. They both grew inſtantly warm, and would have immediately entered into a mortal conflict together, if they had not been each too proud to confeſs the ſuperiority of rivalſhip to the other. This helped them to preſerve their temper, and Don Pedro firſt broke ſilence on the occaſion.

"I am ſurprized (ſaid he) what need reduce you to ſuch a clandeſtine proceeding, who, I hear, have been ſo freely admitted into the family in your proper perſon, at all hours." "Had I known (replied Don Cortez) that the wench was of ſuch eaſy and familiar acceſs, as I have been this day well informed, I ſhould never have given you that cauſe of jealouſy that ſeems to have picqued you." "At preſent, ſir, (anſwered Don Pedro,) I confeſs my paſſion for the lady; and, after ſuch an acknowledgment, ſhould think I forfeited the title of manhood, were I not to take her honour under my protection: therefore, unleſs you can immediately produce me more ſuf-

ficient authority than the ungenerouſneſs of your own ſuſpicions for the aſperſions you have juſt now thrown out againſt her character, I ſhall require a perſonal ſatisfaction from you, before we part to-night."

"Your menaces (anſwered Don Cortez) do not alarm me in the leaſt; but, as I look upon the ſubject in queſtion to be rather an object of contempt than of chivalry, I ſhall only deſire your patience till we reach my lodgings, where I doubt not to be able to confront you with an evidence, whoſe veracity and private confidence in this matter, you will hardly venture to diſpute."

They then walked haſtily along together, to the apartments of Don Cortez, and upon entering the room, found Olivarez there. "This is the man, (ſaid Don Cortez,) to whoſe teſtimony I appeal, for the authority of my aſſertion." "And if this perſon (cried out Pedro in a rage) has dared to caſt the leaſt reflection upon the ſpotleſs innocence of my Celia, though he were my brother, as well as my friend, I would force the lie down his throat with my ſtiletto." "And if (replied Don Cortez) he ſhall dare to deny his having ſaid that you had often paſſed your private hours alone with that eaſy wanton, the late ſlave Celia, the now Princeſs of Montalcana, I ſhall rip up his breaſt with mine, and detect the falſhood in the rottenneſs of his heart."

All this while poor Olivarez remained in the utmoſt confuſion and diſtreſs. He ſpoke ſeveral times to Pedro in a low voice, but paſſion had made him deaf; he made ſigns to him, alſo, but fury had rendered him blind. At length, Don Pedro began to grow ſo mad with reſentment, that he drew his ſword, and would have inſtantly put Olivarez to death, if Cortez had not interpoſed, by ſaying, that while he was in his houſe, he conſidered him as under his protection, and therefore inſiſted on Pedro's deferring his revenge, till he might find ſome more ſeemly opportunity of putting it into execution. Then giving Olivarez a wink to ſlip out of the room, the two knights ſeparated ſoon after.

The impatient and enraged Don Pedro flew directly to Olivarez' lodgings, where being admitted, upon terms of armiſtice, an eclairciſſement was ſoon made between the friends, in the ſame manner as has been already related, on two former occaſions; upon which Pedro *curſed his ſtars*, and Olivarez moralized, as uſual.

Matters reſted in this ſituation, for ſome time, without any new ſtratagem having been undertaken, or deviſed; when Fortune, not being yet inclined to terminate our adventures, introduced a new and extraordinary ſcene.

Don Guzman's real name was *Ruberti*; he had been formerly an eminent citizen of Naples, but having engaged in ſome civil commotions there, and foreſeeing a ſtorm gathering about his head, he quickly turned all his effects into ready money, and fled that country, by night, leaving an afflicted wife, and a lovely girl of about four years old, to follow him into exile, as ſoon as he ſhould have fixed upon a proper aſylum to ſhelter them in. He then changed his name, ſettled at Alcantara, and commenced a general merchant; in which vocation, in the interval of fourteen years, he amaſſed an immenſe fortune.

Soon after his retreat from Naples, his daughter was ſtolen away from his houſe by a knot of ſtrolling gypſies who had ſojourned near that city for ſome time. His wife fell ill of grief for the loſs, and died in a ſhort time after, without being able to recover her child, though every poſſible ſearch and purſuit had been made.

Upon her death-bed ſhe called her own woman to her, whoſe fidelity ſhe was well aſſured of, and veſted her money and jewels, to the value of a conſiderable ſum, in her poſſeſſion, intreating her to travel throughout the world, in queſt of the dear infant, while one penny of that depoſit remained unſpent. But at the ſame time, ſhe ordered her to report the death of the child to her huſband, along with the account ſhe was ſoon to ſend him of her own, leſt his ſolitude and uncertainty about her fate might imbitter the reſt of his life.

Theſe

Theſe injunctions the faithful truſtee religiouſly performed. After ſhe had paid the funeral rites to her deceaſed miſtreſs, and wrote the preſcribed letter to her maſter, ſhe ſet out in queſt of her charge. She traced the gang of Gypſies, from place to place, throughout Italy, Germany, France, and Flanders, for ſeveral years, till ſhe was at laſt informed that they had taken ſhipping at Venice, on their paſſage over to Egypt.

She immediately repaired to that city, and had the good fortune to find out the name of the captain with whom theſe ſtrollers had embarked, and waited there in the utmoſt anxiety, for above a twelvemonth, for the return of his voyage. He acquainted her that his veſſel had been taken at ſea, by Otranto, the famous Algerine pirate; that he had redeemed himſelf from ſlavery, but knew not what had become of his paſſengers.

Upon this information the good woman immediately ſet out for Algiers, under the ſanction of peace then ſubſiſting between that ſtate and the Venetians; and, having found out Otranto, received from him an account that he had ſold the beautiful prize to Don Guzman, a merchant of Alcantara.

She then travelled over into Spain, and arriving at Alcantara, went directly to the houſe of Don Guzman, without ever imagining him to be Ruberti, her old maſter; but upon ſeeing him ſhe fell into a tranſport of joy, and revealed to him the happineſs which Providence had in ſtore for him.

Don Guzman's extaſy upon this occaſion, was ſuch as may be well ſuppoſed. He caught the old woman in his arms, then flew to his daughter, wept, bleſſed and embraced her. The news of this event ſoon flew through the city of Alcantara. But ſtill there remained ſome difficulty reſting in his mind, with regard to the Marquis of Montalcana's letter, which rendered him doubtful and uneaſy.

But Don Pedro, by the means of his ſpy, having come firſt to the knowledge of this diſcovery, ſoon rid him of all his ſcruples, by confeſſing himſelf to have been the author of that impoſition, pleading the violence of his paſſion for the lovely Celia, in excuſe for the fraud; and throwing himſelf on his knees at his feet, implored his conſent to take her hand, provided his father ſhould concur in his happineſs.

Ruberti readily accepted the propoſal, as Don Cortez had the next morning after his interview with Don Pedro, gone to the old man, and reſigned his pretenſions. Don Pedro, the father, was ſoon brought into terms of alliance, upon the credit of Guzman's wealth; and Olivarez rejoiced, at length, in the ſucceſs and happineſs of his giddy friend.

THE JESTER. No. XL.

SCRIPTURE alluſions form a claſs of jeſts which ſhould be very ſparingly uſed, yet there are occaſions where a reference to holy writ may be made without profaneneſs or indecent levity; and of this deſcription I hope the reader will find the following.

In Queen Anne's reign, the Britiſh Auguſtan age, few made a more illuſtrious figure than Butler duke of Ormond, who, for his attachment to the cauſe of St. Germains, was a particular favourite of the queen, and of the Tory party, who then held the ſuperiority in the court. It happened once that as his grace, who had been choſen to be Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, was on his paſſage to undertake his government, he was forced in, by contrary winds, upon the then almoſt barren iſland of Ila. There was no place in this ſmall and bleak iſland where his excellency could find tolerable accommodation, but a poor clergyman's houſe, in which were two or three ſmall rooms, and theſe but very poorly furniſhed; however theſe inconveniencies were amply compenſated by the cheerful and happy diſpoſition of the landlord, and the frugal but decent hoſpitality,

hoſpitality, with which his excellency was particularly charmed.

The wind ſome days after ſhifting about, the duke and his retinue prepared for ſetting out again on their paſſage; but before he went on-board, being at breakfaſt, he aſked his landlord, what his living was? Only twenty-two pounds, replied Joſeph: (for that was his name) At which his excellency being ſurpriſed, aſked again how he came to have things ſo decent and neat, on ſuch a ſmall ſalary? Why, replied he, my wife Rebecca is an excellent houſewife, and as we have two cows ſhe ſells the milk and cheeſe, and almoſt ſupports the family: whilſt we reſerve my twenty-two pounds for clothes, and our childrens education, which, at all events, I am determined to give them, and then the world is before them, let them ſhift for themſelves. Ormond was charmed at the ſight of ſo much contentment and genuine felicity, which this poor but generous clergyman enjoyed; and therefore having made the frugal wife a handſome preſent, he promiſed to do ſtill ſomething more for Joſeph, her huſband, and immediately went on-board.

Joſeph having waited with anxiety, from time to time, to hear of ſomething being done in his favour, in vain, at laſt took the reſolution of going to Dublin, and puſhing his fortune, for which he ſeemed to have had only this ſingle chance in his whole life. Fully bent on his deſign, he ſet out, and ſoon arrived at Dublin. Being a man of ſome abilities, he imagined the only way to attain this end, would be, if poſſible, by preaching before his excellency, and uſing every ſtroke of addreſs to make the duke recollect who he was, and what he had promiſed: he thought if he could gain his end this way, it would be more ſucceſsful than by an indelicate bluntleſs to come to his excellency's lodgings, and put him in mind of his promiſe.

Upon this he applied to the dean to be permitted to preach in the cathedral the next Sunday. The dean, who knew nothing about him, and never heard of him before, ſeemed a little ſurpriſed at the requeſt, and being of a humane and gentle diſpoſition, he did not peremptorily refuſe it, but judging it neceſſary to be ſomewhat acquainted with the abilities of the perſon to whom he was to grant this favour, he artfully entered into a converſation with this ſtranger, upon various ſubjects, and finding him to be a man poſſeſſed of no contemptible ſhare of both natural and acquired abilities, he permitted him to preach next ſabbath forenoon before his excellency, and both houſes of parliament. Having mounted the pulpit, he choſe that remarkable text;—"But the chief *Butler* (his grace's name was Butler) remembered not *Joſeph*, but forgat him." Here he uſed his utmoſt efforts to paint out the unhappy tendency that high life has upon the great, to make them overlook beneficent actions done them on ſome occaſions, by thoſe that even tread in the humbleſt paths of indigence and obſcurity; and having deſcribed the inhumanity and injuſtice of this negligence towards their generous benefactors, he obſerved, that this negligence often rather took its riſe from the multiplicity of buſineſs in which they were laudably employed, or from having their ear poiſoned with the faſcinating adulations of that ſervile crowd of flatterers that never fail, on all occaſions, to ſeduce their attention from the moſt noble of all purſuits—humanity, benevolence, and compaſſion—for thoſe of ſenſuality, intemperance, riot, and debauchery—than from any innate depravity of heart. Having delineated this unhappy tenor of conduct at ſome length, and with the moſt pathetic, lively, and animated, addreſs, he fully accompliſhed this deſign, by making this ſtriking application:—"And now, my honoured hearers, let us turn our thoughts inward, and queſtion ourſelves. Did ever I get a kind office done me by one of an inferior ſtation of life, and to whom a bountiful Providence had not been ſo liberal, as to wordly affluence, but had beſtowed more valuable favours—thoſe of a kind, generous,

generous, and open, heart; and, like the poor widow in the goſpel, that freely gave a mite to the poor, although it was all her living—And have I overlooked ſuch generoſity, and baſely forgotten to reward it ſeven-fold? Have ever I, in my life, been in ſuch a ſituation, expoſed to the inclemencies of the ſtorm, and where conflicting elements ſeemed to conſpire for my ruin; and did ever any of a low, but contented, ſtation of life, with open arms receive me, and my weather-beaten attendants, into his houſe, while perhaps, his equally kind ſpouſe was buſy in heaping on plenty of fuel, to recall the heat into our chilled and benumbed limbs: and, with the utmoſt ſolicitude, preparing a repaſt of decent, plain, and comfortable, food, to revive our exhauſted ſpirits, and to cheriſh our hearts, now ſecure from the impetuoſity of the roaring ſtorm; nor would the kind pair permit us to venture away from their frugal but happy abode, till ſerener weather, and milder ſkies, invited our departure, although they had no hopes, or, at leaſt, no certainty, of retaliation on my part: and have I, with a baſeneſs of ſoul, unworthy of my ſtation, allowed ſuch true benevolence to paſs unrewarded, and, aſhamed to acknowledge my benefactors, have ſuffered them to languiſh under the iron graſp of poverty, and poſſibly to ſolicit Charity's cold hand in vain?——"

Here the duke, who was all along attentive to the ſermon, could not help examining his own conduct, and upon recollection, found that he himſelf was guilty of ſome pieces of negligence, equally criminal, and perfectly ſimilar to this, which had juſt now been deſcribed in ſo affecting colours; but he was ſtill more affected, when, upon a thorough examination of the parſon, he found he bore a ſtriking reſemblance to the figure and features of his own hoſpitable landlord in the iſland of Ila; and whom, till brought to recollection by this affecting diſcourſe, he had inhumanly forgot; upon which he turned to one of his lords, and aſked him, if this was not their old landlord in Ila? To which he replied, "I think it is." "Cauſe him," ſaid the duke, "after ſervice to come and dine with me." Joſeph being brought in, and ſat down, the duke aſked him if he did not come from Ila, and was not his deſign to put him in mind of his promiſe to provide for him? Here Joſeph bluſhed, and with that ingenuity natural to a generous mind, confeſſed that it was he, and that it really was his ſole intention, as he imagined his excellency's neglect of him did not ariſe from a contempt of his meanneſs of life, or from a diſhonourable ſhame of acknowledging a good office when done by an inferior, which a great ſoul like his excellency's diſdained, but from the vaſt and important concerns of the government, with which he was intruſted, he would account it no matter of ſurpriſe, that this, like a ſmall receipt amidſt a heap of papers, was fallen aſide, and loſt. To which the duke replied, "You are a worthy man!" and immediately after dinner he ordered ſome of his clerks to look over the vacancies of the church. The clerks, after ſearching, told his excellency there was none but a living of four hundred pounds per annum. His excellency anſwered, There is none more deſerving of it than this generous, worthy man; and immediately preferred Joſeph from his poor twenty two pounds a year, to four hundred pounds.

But mark the quick tranſitions of fortune! The Whig intereſt getting the ſuperiority, (for jarring intereſts and faction will always be joined in a free ſtate,) the Duke of Ormond was diveſted of all his dignities, and eſcaping a trial by retiring to France, he was fugitated, and his large fortune was forfeited to the crown. The generoſity of his friends for ſome time ſupplied him; but, alas! theſe aids were ſoon withdrawn, and the once great Duke of Ormond, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, Lieutenant General of her Majeſty's armies, &c. &c. now found himſelf treading in the loweſt paths of fortune, and ſurrounded with all the horrors of indigence, contempt, and death. But how

how agreeably was he ſurpriſed to find a comfortable ſupply from a very unexpected channel, viz. his old friend Joſeph! That generous hearted man, hearing of his great patron and benefactor's misfortunes, thought the leaſt part of his duty was to ſpare as much as he could out of his benefice, to ſupply the neceſſities of that great and good man, from whom he had all his living; and, therefore, one day taking his wife aſide, ſays to her, "My dear, you hear what has happened to the Duke of Ormond, who liberally put us into our preſent affluent ſituation; and you know very well we can as eaſily live upon one hundred pounds a-year as one thouſand pounds; what would you think of ſettling three hundred pounds a-year upon our generous patron, for life; for I hear, to the diſgrace of his friends, he is in danger of periſhing for real want." His wife readily conſented to ſo noble a propoſal, and immediately Joſeph modeſtly remitted to the duke the firſt quarter of his annuity. Struck with this ſecond act of kindneſs, his grace wrote a full account of it to a great perſonage at court, who, although in different intereſts, yet ſtill preſerved the laws of friendſhip, amidſt all the commotions of ſtate, inviolable and ſecure. Being charmed with ſuch true generoſity in a poor man, this courtier got Joſeph preferred to a ſecond living, which made them worth eight hundred pounds a-year; but prior to this ſecond preferment the Duke of Ormond died in exile, ſo that Joſeph had it now no more in his power to relieve the wants and alleviate the misfortunes of his noble benefactor; for he was now ſecure from the bluſtering ſtorms of adverſity, in that land of ſilence where the weary are at reſt.

DESCRIPTION OF THE SALT MINES OF WEILITSKA, IN POLAND.

[By J. PESCHIER, M D. in the *Journal Britannique.*]

THE village of Wielitſka lies at the diſtance of two leagues to the ſouth-weſt of Cracow; it is ſituated on the gentle declivity of a cultivated mountain, and is very populous. Theſe valuable mines were diſcovered in the year 1251, and ſince that time they have been conſtantly worked; but it is only ſince the late changes effected in the political ſtate of Poland, that the working of them has been carried on with the preſent degree of ſpirit.

The deſcent into theſe mines is through ſquare pits, twenty fathoms in depth and from twelve to fourteen in diameter, cut through the pure ſalt, if we except a few fathoms of earth by which they are covered. There are ſix of them, of different dimenſions, diſtant about a hundred feet from each other, and which all communicate with each other internally.

This deſcent, which is attended with ſome novelty, in ſome excites fear rather than curioſity. Thoſe who viſit it are ſeated in a ſort of chair made of ropes, and ſtrongly attached to a thick rope, which paſſes round a large wheel moved by a horſe, and which is thus let down into the pit. From two to ten perſons may be ſeated around this rope, provided they hold very faſt with their hands; but if they are ſubject to giddineſs, they muſt then be ſecured by a girdle which paſſes round the body. It is cuſtomary before they deſcend to offer up a ſhort prayer, which adds conſiderably to the awfulneſs of the preparation for the deſcent; but the efforts which each afterwards makes to conceal his terror on viewing the vaſt and obſcure pit, the extremities of which they dare not conſider, generally overcome every ſenſation of timidity, and the ſix minutes employed in reaching the bottom ſoon glide away amidſt mirth and ſecurity.

When you arrive at the depth of ten fathoms you find yourſelf in freſh and agreeable air, and afterwards experience only very ſlight modifications of the temperature till you reach

reach the bottom, the depth of which is twenty fathoms.

On reaching the bottom of the pit, a great number of the workmen flock round you offering you their ſervices; and you then find yourſelf in the centre of ſix radii, each of which forms an extenſive gallery. It is at this centre that ſalt dug from the mine is collected, and conveyed to the top of the pit by means of the ſame rope that brings down thoſe who viſit it from curioſity.

The firſt remarkable object that occurs is a magnificent altar, of moderate dimenſions, cut out of the pureſt ſalt, and decorated with four columns ten feet in height, one and a half in diameter, and perfectly tranſparent: it is ornamented all around with ſculpture repreſenting the attributes of the vine and agriculture: on the right is Jeſus on the croſs, of the natural ſize, and executed with great elegance; on the left is a ſaint in the attitude of offering up his devotions, the work of the ſame chiſel; three ſteps conduct to the altar, which is richly ornamented with elegant veſſels of ſalt; and the whole receives a very remarkable degree of ſplendour from about thirty ſmall flambeaux lighted around it.

In this place the ſalt is remarkably pure, and is diſtinguiſhed by the name of *ſchibika*; the ſecond kind, which is found at the diſtance of a few fathoms, is mixed with argil, and is called *griin*; the third, called *ſpiza*, is mixed with calcareous earth, argil, and water: the argil is almoſt always of a ſchiſtous form and of a dark grey colour; in ſome morſels it ſerves as a baſe to the calcareous earth, diſpoſed with great elegance in cottony balls, exceedingly white and of different ſizes.

The ſtrata of ſalt are always parallel to the ſurface of the mountain; but no regularity has hitherto been obſerved in the reſpective ſituations of the different ſtrata: they are often ſeparated from each other by ſtrata of argil, and in ſome places interſected by veins of calcareous ſpar: where the air is dampeſt, the ſoil falls into a ſtate of efflorescence, and is remarkably white; every where elſe the colour varies from blackiſh blue to a dirty white. Where the water is collected and remains, the ſalt diſſolves, and then ſhoots into very regular cubic cryſtals: cryſtals of the like kind are found ſometimes buried in the mountain itſelf; the cryſtallization found there is quite formed in the manner of four ſteps of equal dimenſions, which, placed in a ſquare, and converging towards a centre, form a pyramid of great elegance and regularity.

We proceeded from the altar thro' a large alley fifteen feet in height and twelve in breadth, entirely cut out in the ſalt, which conducted us to an immenſe magazine filled with caſks. This cavity, of an enormous ſize, conſtructed at the depth of 120 feet below the ſurface of the earth, was ſupported only by four pillars of ſalt, and theſe even were conſidered as ſuperfluous. The ſides of this hall conſiſt of ſalt more or leſs pure, which reflected the rays of light proceeding from our lamps in a thouſand different points. We then directed our courſe to a large ſtair of a hundred ſteps, each nearly fifteen feet in length and one in breadth, covered with planks to preſerve the angles of them: by this ſtair we deſcended twenty-five fathoms without experiencing any very ſenſible change in the temperature; the dampneſs of the air even is ſo weak, that planks which have been in uſe for upwards of an hundred years, and at the depth of 270 feet below the ſurface of the earth, appear ſtill as freſh as if new. The workmen aſſured me that they experienced almoſt the ſame degree of heat during the whole year: the air here is ſo ſurcharged with ſalt, that the ſaline particles are depoſited on the hair, eyebrows, and eyelaſhes, of the workmen.

We ſoon arrived at a hall of as great extent as the former, in which the miners were employed in digging out the ſalt with great activity. By the chiſel and gun-powder they ſometimes cut out blocks three feet in breadth, and ſufficiently thick to form three maſſes, each weighing 560

pounds. When the edges are rounded off, they give them the form of an elliptical caſk.

The workmen employed in theſe mines are in number 800; they work in the interior of the mine from five o'clock in the morning to one in ſummer, and from ſeven to three in winter. They are naked to the middle, (which announces a very mild temperature,) and are not ſubject to any particular malady: their paleneſs ariſes from the want of light and bad nouriſhment. They have nothing to dread but the terrible exploſions which often burſt forth from places formerly worked and now cloſed up. At the moment when they enter with their lamp, the air ſeems as if traverſed by flaſhes of lightning in every direction: the combuſtion is ſudden, extends to the neighbouring galleries, extinguiſhes the lamps, and ſeverely ſcorches the workmen if they do not throw themſelves flat on their faces.

We now deſcended a ſecond magnificent ſtaircaſe to the depth of thirty fathoms more, and of 450 feet below the ſurface of the mountain, where we found horſes yoked to a wheel like the former, and which ſerves to move the rope that brings up the ſalt dug out in the lower galleries. Theſe animals paſs the greater part of their lives in theſe ſubterranean regions, and yet enjoy good health. At ſome diſtance is a large ſtable with ſix pair of horſes which relieve each other. Being here ſtruck with a ſtrong ſmell of ſulphur, I found that it aroſe from the diſengagement of ſulphurized and phoſphorated hydrogen gas, produced by the fermentation of the horſes' dung, and, in my opinion, muſt greatly contribute towards thoſe aërial exploſions of which I have ſpoken.

We next proceeded to a neighbouring gallery, where, after two hours' reſpectful admiration, we were filled with a ſentiment of aſtoniſhment and ſurpriſe which it is impoſſible for me to deſcribe. Through the enormous maſs of ſalt, which preſents to the eye no interruption in its ſaline texture, and at the depth of 450 feet, flows a ſtream of pure freſh and tranſparent water, which is received in large wooden veſſels, where the workmen and horſes of theſe ſubterranean regions quench their thirſt. As it was impoſſible that this ſpring could filter through the ſalt, Nature, which buries her maſterpieces in the bowels of the deepeſt mountains, has placed in this monſtrous maſs of ſalt a ſtratum of clay ſufficiently thick to allow this ſtream of water, deſtined to refreſh the workmen, to paſs through it in ſuch a manner as to be protected from the action of the ſalt, of which a very ſmall quantity would injure its ſalubrity. To viſit a place where Nature ſeems to have ſcattered her gifts with profuſion, and to have concentrated her moſt valuable ſecrets, muſt be highly intereſting.

We now ſet out to quit the mines, and in our way found ſeveral other altars recently cut out from the ſalt, and in a very neat manner, which diſplayed conſiderable taſte. Having ſoon reached the bottom of one of the pits, we placed ourſelves, as before, on ſeats made of rope, and arrived in ſafety at the village of Weilitſka. By an eſtimation, made nearly fifty years ago, of the ſize of theſe mines, it appears that they extend from eaſt to weſt 6000 German feet, from north to ſouth 2000, and to the depth of more than 800.

The working of theſe mines, which gives bread to more than 400 families, enriches the village, and ſupplies the neighbouring countries with ſalt, produces more than 168,000 quintals per annum, and brings to the emperor a net profit of five millions of florins.

"Many of the excavations or chambers, from whence the ſalt has been dug, (ſays Coxe,) are of an immenſe ſize; ſome are ſupported with timber, others by vaſt pillars of ſalt, which are left ſtanding for that purpoſe: ſeveral of vaſt dimenſions are without any ſupport in the middle. I remarked one of this latter ſort in particular, which was certainly eighty feet in height, and ſo extremely long and broad, as almoſt to appear amid the ſubterraneous gloom without

without limits. The roofs of theſe vaults are not arched, but flat. The immenſe ſize of theſe chambers, with ſpacious paſſages or galleries, together with the chapels above-mentioned, and a few ſheds built for the horſes which are foddered below, probably gave riſe to the exaggerated accounts of ſome travellers, that theſe mines contain ſeveral villages inhabited by colonies of miners, who never ſee the light, are governed by their own laws, &c. It is certain that there is room ſufficient for ſuch purpoſes; but the fact is, that the miners have no dwellings under ground, none of them remaining below more than eight hours at a time, when they are relieved by others from above. Thoſe mines are of a moſt ſtupendous extent and depth, and are ſufficiently wonderful without the leaſt exaggeration."

The ſalt-mines or mountains of ſalt at Bochnia, five leagues ſouth-eaſt from Cracow, are conſtructed like thoſe of Wielitſka; but the pits are deeper, and they contain more of that kind of ſalt called *ſchibika*. The ſalt, however, is neither ſo pure nor ſo various in its nature, nor are there to be ſeen in the latter any of thoſe maſterpieces of art above deſcribed. Large fragments of black wood and alabaſter are often found mixed with the ſalt.

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

The TRAGIC SCALE; *or, Degrees of* SERIOUS LOVE.

1. HERE firſt we feel the tumult of *ſurpriſe*,
2. We ſtrive to ſpeak, and ſpeech imperfect dies;
3. *Abaſh'd*, we ſcarce ſupport our trembling frame,
4. And veil with *friendſhip* love's more ſubtile flame;
5. Now modeſt worth retires in groundleſs *fear*,
6. But *hope* ſteps forth, the drooping heart to cheer;
7. Each ſoft emotion *ſympathy* returns,
8. And all the breaſt *enthuſiaſtic* burns;
9. When, huſh!—*Poſſeſſion* claſps its ſecret prize,
10. And *Myſt'ry* ſhuts detraction's hundred eyes;
11. But ſoon *Regret* ſheds unavailing tears;
12. And while *Remorſe* her ſcourge prophetic rears,
13. *Deſpair*, impatient, ſtrikes the fatal blow,
14. And *Death* concludes the varied ſcene of woe.

Degrees. 1. Surpriſe. 2. Silence. 3. Baſhfulneſs. 4. Pretences, 5. Fear. 6. Hope. 7. Sympathy. 8. Enthuſiaſm. 9. Poſſeſſion. 10. Myſtery. 11. Regret. 12. Remorſe. 13. Deſpair. 14. Death.

The COMIC SCALE; *or, Degrees of* IDLE GALLANTRY.

1. WITH *curious* glance, here firſt we take our aim,
2. And quick *confeſs* the ſuperficial flame;
3. *Bold* in the chace, we preſs without delay,
4. And vows, and oaths, with laviſh tongue diſplay;
5. Ill-founded claims *preſumption* now inſpires,
6. And the breaſt burns with unreſerv'd *deſires*;
7. A ſelfiſh fondneſs our *attachment* ſways,
8. And *flatt'ry* pours it's overwhelming praiſe;
9. At laſt *enjoyment* ſhort-liv'd tranſport brings,
10. And thankleſs *Vanity* its triumph ſings;
11. But ſoon exceſs *diſguſting* languor breeds,
12. And cold *inſenſibility* ſucceeds;
13. While *reſignation* calmly quits the place,
14. And bids *oblivion* wipe out ev'ry trace.

Degrees. 1. Curioſity. 2. Confeſſion. 3. Boldneſs. 4. Proteſtations. 5. Preſumption. 6. Deſires. 7. Attachment. 8. Flattery. 9. Enjoyment. 10. Diſcovery. 11. Diſguſt. 12. Inſenſibility. 13. Reſignation. 14. Oblivion.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Copy of an Encloſure from Vice-admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth, Commander in Chief at Jamaica, to Wm. Marſden, Eſq. dated at Port Royal, Sept. 30.

Racoon, off Bird Key, Aug. 9.

SIR, I have the pleaſure to inform you, that on the 1ſt inſt. in lat. 20. 52. N. lon. 71. 30. W. Sand Key N.E. by N. diſtant ſeven or eight leagues, I had the good fortune to decoy within muſket ſhot, a large French privateer, who ſtruck after we had fired at her for three quarters of an hour; ſhe proved to be l'Alliance, pierced for twelve guns, having

ing only six mounted, four six-pounders and two nines, commanded by Jaques Dunoques, manned with sixty-eight men, out three days from Samaria, and had taken nothing: she is a fine vessel, but much cut in her sails and rigging, and had only one man slightly wounded.

J. A. GORDON.

To Rear-admiral Dacres, dated Franchise at Sea, Sept. 14, 1804.

SIR, I have the honour to acquaint you, that yesterday, after a chace of eight hours, his majesty's ship Franchise, under my command, was fortunate to come up with and capture the Uranie French privateer schooner, of three guns and 64 men, belonging to the city of St. Domingo, out thirteen days, and has taken nothing. The Urania is supposed to be the fastest sailing vessel in those seas.

JOHN MURRAY.

To Admiral Cornwallis; dated Naiad, off Brest, Nov. 27.

SIR, I beg leave to acquaint you, that at daylight this morning, seeing nine vessels at a short distance from us, and shortly afterwards perceiving a fire of musketry from them on the boats of his majesty's ship L'Aigle, which Captain Wolfe had sent in chace of them, I made sail, and cut off two, which prove to be gun-boats, No. 361, and 369, mounting each two guns, from Dundiorne, bound to Brest, having on-board a lieutenant of the 63d regiment and thirty-six prisoners, besides five seamen belonging to each vessel, being part of six that had sailed from that port on similar destination. I am sorry to acquaint you, that two seamen belonging to L'Aigle are wounded (William Shepherd and James Mitchell), the latter dangerously. I have given to Captain Hawkins, of his majesty's sloop Dispatch, orders to proceed to Plymouth with the two vessels, which I think worth preserving, and to land the prisoners.

THOMAS DUNDAS.

Extract of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, to William Marsden, Esq. dated Monarch, off Ramsgate, Dec. 11.

SIR, Divisions of the enemy's flotilla passing from the eastward to Boulogne, having frequently been pursued by his majesty's ship [illegible] vessels, [illegible] taken shelter in the harbour [illegible] of Calais, their entry into which [illegible] particularly covered and has been [illegible] by the advanced pile battery of Fort Rouge, I considered it an object of [illegible] importance to effect the destruction of that work, and lately directed Capt. Sir Home Popham, of the Antelope, amongst other objects, to [illegible] favourable opportunity for making this attempt. I now transmit, for their lordship's information, a letter, and the inclosures to which it refers, which I have received from that officer, reporting the result of an affault which he directed to be made upon it early on the morning of the 9th inst. and from which there is reason to conclude that the fort has sustained material damage; but that from the unfortunate circumstance of its not having been possible, under the existing state of the weather and tide, to carry up two of the explosion vessels to the point of attack, the injury has been far less extensive than might have otherwise been expected. The conduct of Lieut. Hew Steuart, of the Monarch, on this recent occasion, will not fail, I am sure, to excite their lordships' admiration and praise. I have great pleasure in conveying to their lordships Captain Sir Home Popham's testimony to his distinguished merit, and to the zealous and active assistance which he received from Capt. Brownrigg, Lieut. Lade, and Mr. Bartholomew.

KEITH.

Sir Home Popham to Lord Keith; dated Antelope, Downs, Dec. 10.

MY LORD, I avail myself of the first moment of my return to the Downs to acquaint you, that towards noon, on Saturday the 8th, the wind promised to come to the S. E. and knowing it to be your lordship's intention to attack the enemy at every assailable point, I sent the Dart on the close of the evening to an assigned station between Sengate and Fort Lapin, accompanied by the Susannah explosion vessel, and two carcasses, with a view of making an assault against Fort Rouge. Lieut. Steuart, of the Monarch, commanded the explosion vessel: Mr. Bartholomew, acting-lieutenant of the Antelope,

telope, had the charge of the firſt carcaſs intended to be applied, and Captain Brownrigg requeſted to take the other. I very much regret that Mr. Bartholomew could not fetch the port; for I am poſitive he would have laſhed the carcaſe to the piles; he, however, very prudently returned with it to the Dart; and although ſomething prevented the ſecond carcaſe from going off, which evidently had been ſtriking againſt the piles, from the indention at one end, yet he recovered and brought it alſo on-board. I am moſt perfectly ſatisfied with the zeal and activity which Capt. Brownrigg manifeſted on this occaſion; the Dart was admirably placed, and every aſſiſtance afforded from her that could inſure the ſucceſs of this ſervice, which muſt now be conſidered as confined to the efforts of the Suſannah; and I take this opportunity of moſt particularly recommending Lieut. Steuart to your lordſhip's notice; which, I hope, will alſo be extended to Mr. Bartholomew, notwithſtanding he could not fetch the battery; and your lordſhip muſt be alive to the enterpriſing conduct of theſe two officers on a former occaſion. I cannot conclude my report without aſſuring your lordſhip, that Lieut. Lake, of the Locuſt gun-brig, who was appointed to cover the boats, behaved in a moſt exemplary manner, by keeping ſo cloſe in as to draw all the fire upon his own veſſel; and I have great ſatisfaction in ſtating, that not an officer or man was hurt in this operation.

HOME POPHAM.

Capt. Charles Foote to Chriſtopher La Roche, Eſq. dated Sloop Favourite at Sea, Dec. 13. Tranſmitted by Lord Keith.

SIR, I have the ſatisfaction to inform you, that I yeſterday fell in with two French lugger privateers, and that, after a chace of three hours, I captured la Raccrocheuſe, Capt. Jacques Broquant, out one day from St. Vallery en Caux, mounting fourteen guns, and carrying fifty-ſix men. The other eſcaped. The above luggers had in their poſſeſſion a brig, and were boarding a bark, both which they quitted on my approaching them; I therefore made ſignal to a cutter in ſight, which I believe to be the Counteſs of Elgin, to chace the merchant veſſels, and from the exertions I obſerved her to make, I have no doubt but ſhe has ſucceeded. CHARLES FOOTE.

The following are the particulars of the capture of the Amphitrite, one of the fineſt frigates in the Spaniſh navy, by the Donnegal, Sir Richard Strachan:—She was in company with a Spaniſh corvette when the Donnegal hove in ſight. The Donnegal at firſt took them to be French ſhips of war, and immediately gave chace; the Spaniſh veſſels ſeparated, and ſteered different courſes. The Donnegal continued her chace of the Amphitrite for ſeveral hours, ſometimes gaining upon her, and ſometimes loſing; at length the Amphitrite, having every ſail ſet that ſhe could bear, carried away her mizen-top-maſt, which enabled the Donnegal to come up with her. A ſhot was fired a-head of the Amphitrite, for the purpoſe of making her bring-to, which ſhe returned by firing into the Donnegal. A boat was then diſpatched by Sir Richard, to bring the Spaniſh captain on-board. Sir Richard acquainted him, that in compliance with the orders he had received from his admiral, he was under the neceſſity of conducting the Amphitrite back again to Cadiz, and he allowed the Spaniſh captain three minutes to determine whether he would comply, without compelling him to have recourſe to force. After waiting ſix minutes, the Donnegal fired into the Amphitrite, which was immediately anſwered with a broadſide; an engagement enſued, which laſted about eight minutes, when the Amphitrite ſtruck her colours. During this ſhort engagement the Spaniſh captain was unfortunately killed by a muſket ball; his body was not committed to the deep until every military honour had been paid by both ſhips. The Amphitrite carried 42 guns.

A very unpleaſant rencontre between our frigate Fortunée, Captain Vanſittart, and two American armed veſſels,

veſſels, is thus related in accounts from New York, of the 22d ult. The American armed-ſhip, Leander, Captain Lewis, arrived here yeſterday, in thirty days from Port-au-Prince, in company with the armed brig Dolly, having been previouſly cautioned, that one or two large French privateers were expected to lie in wait for them. On the third day after leaving port, a large armed veſſel hove in ſight, which they of courſe expected was one of thoſe privateers. She bore down on the Leander towards night, and Captain Lewis, wiſhing to aſcertain whether ſhe was friend or enemy, before dark, fired a gun, and hoiſted American colours. No ſignal was given in reply, but the veſſel continued to approach, lighted her lamps as it became dark, and the crew of the Leander could diſtinctly hear the commands given with the trumpet, the ſuppoſed enemy being now within a few fathoms diſtance. Captain Lewis, believing her intention was to board, now poured a broadſide of 18-pounders into her, which ſhattered her bow conſiderably, cut away her rigging, and killed one man. Great confuſion enſued, and ſhe fell back, the Leander and the Dolly occaſionally plying her with grape and round ſhot, which did great damage to her rigging. The next morning ſhe came up again, when, to our utter aſtoniſhment, ſhe proved to be the Britiſh frigate Fortunée, of 44 guns, Captain Vanſittart. Moſt fortunately for us, her guns, in conſequence of the late gale, were all in the hold, when we fired into her, otherwiſe our fate may be eaſily gueſſed. Captain Vanſittart at firſt threatened a little; but on Captain Lewis explaining the circumſtance, he contented himſelf with impreſſing twenty-ſix men from the Leander and Dolly, and obliging Captain Lewis to pay 500 dollars for the wife of the man killed, and 1000 dollars to repair the damage."

The dreadful gale of Thurſday the 20th of December, has done conſiderable damage to our ſhipping. We have to relate the melancholy loſs of the Blonde frigate in Torbay on that day. At day-light ſhe parted both bower anchors, and rode by her ſheet. At nine ſhe cut away her main and mizen maſts, and parted her laſt cable. All hopes of ſaving the ſhip being at an end, the crew run her upon Goodrington Sands, within a mile of the place where the Venerable was loſt. The Brixham ſailors, by the moſt active and humane exertions, by dragging their boats round a conſiderable diſtance, and by putting off at the greateſt riſk to their lives, ſaved the whole crew. The Malta of 84 guns, was for ſome time in great danger in the gale; ſhe drove and touched ſome rocks, but happily brought up again. Two Torbay ſloops were loſt, and of one not a ſingle man belonging to her was ſaved.

Every thing continues ſtill uncertain reſpecting the fate and ſituation of Mr. Frere, and the reſult of the preſent diſpute with Spain. That a formal declaration of hoſtilities againſt Spain will enſue, there can be little doubt. Orders have at length actually been iſſued to capture and detain, but without a grant of making prizes, all Spaniſh veſſels on the ſeas, and an embargo has of courſe been laid on all Spaniſh veſſels in our own ports. M. d'Andagua, the Spaniſh miniſter, nevertheleſs continues with a longing lingering foot on our own ſhores; and it is probable that no farther ſtep will enſue till the actual arrival of Mr. Frere, and his perſonal developement of the relative ſituation of Spain with France.

The war in India, we believe, is by no means terminated, though it has been aſſerted that Holkar was entirely ſubdued. The accounts are very contradictory.

A new war has prevailed in Ceylon, and occaſioned extenſive devaſtation. It appears, that in April laſt, one of the principal adigars collected a numerous body of troops, on the frontiers of Matura, and ſoon after declared his pretenſions to the ſovereignty of the iſland, avowing his intention to be to expel the Engliſh, and depoſe the preſent King of Candy. He ſeized ſeveral forts, and abun-

abundantly ſupplied himſelf with proviſions and military ſtores. Captain Madge, being informed of theſe movements, aſſembled all the diſpoſable force in the diſtrict, croſſed the boundaries, and, by a forced march, made an unexpected attack on the enemy. The inſurgent chief, after a ſlight reſiſtance, retreated; the Britiſh followed, removing every impediment he oppoſed to their purſuit, by the bayonet. Several villages were involved in flames; the country was deſolated in every direction, and the roads and banks or nullahs covered with the killed and wounded. The reſult of this expedition is not known, although ſome letters mention the return of Captain Madge to Matura.

A letter, dated Bencoolen, Auguſt 7, ſtates, that the unfortunate Major Davies, who commanded the detachment which was ſurrounded by the natives of Ceylon, ſome time ſince, drags on a miſerable exiſtence as a menial ſervant to the King of Candy.

NEW YORK, *Nov.* 16. The congreſs met on the 5th; and on the 8th the Preſident of the United States ſent a meſſage. The moſt important paſſage in it relates to the arrangement of the apprehended diſpute between the court of Madrid and the United States, on the ſubject of the transfer of Louiſiana. The Spaniſh government has withdrawn its objections to the validity of the title by which the United States claimed the poſſeſſion and ſovereignty of that country; the French government has received the conſideration for the ceſſion, and has given a receipt in due form, and nothing remains to confirm the ſale, and bind the tranſaction, but to aſcertain the true limits of that extenſive province. Where there is ſo much unoccupied and unpopulated territory, the difference between a few thouſand ſquare leagues, more or leſs, can create no ſerious grounds of diſſatisfaction between the two powers. The incipient diſpute between the Spaniſh and American governments, reſpecting the eſtabliſhment of a diſtrict and port of entry, on the waters of the Mobile, the Preſident alſo repreſents as being in a fair way of accommodation. From the tenor of his meſſage we ſee not the leaſt probability that the United States will be involved in a war with Spain, or with any other power on this ſide of the Atlantic, except the Bey of Tripoli; to which the American government, after the example of more powerful nations, muſt eventually ſubmit.

The French frigates, which were ſo long cooped up in New York, have at length effected their eſcape, by going through the very dangerous paſſage called Hell Gate. Whether Jerome Bonaparte and his wife were on-board is not known; but it is ſuppoſed not. The Cambrian and Leander, who had ſo long watched theſe frigates, being appriſed of their eſcape, immediately put to ſea from Sandy-Hook, where they were at anchor. As they were but a few hours ſail in the rear of the runaways, we have ſome hopes that they will be enabled to come up with them, in which caſe there can be little doubt of the reſult of the conteſt. Should they outſtrip their purſuers, they will ſtill have to run the gauntlet of the various Britiſh ſquadrons ſtationed off the ports of France and Spain.

The partizans of the late General Hamilton, and indeed almoſt every deſcription of people in America, appear indignant at the contempt manifeſted by Col. Burr for the laws againſt the practice of duelling. That gentleman, with an indictment for murder found againſt him in one of the ſtates, took his ſeat in the city of Waſhington, as preſident of the ſenate, at the opening of congreſs.

The American papers contain ſome particulars of the atrocities of the black maſters of St. Domingo, ſcarcely to be exceeded by the countleſs inhumanities of Leclerc, Rochambeau, and the various inſtruments of the treachery and cruelty of Bonaparte.

That wretched exile Emmett has at length, with his family, found his way to the continent of America He arrived at New York, where the talents which he is known to poſſeſs may procure him a leſs precarious and

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more honourable ſubſiſtence, than the higheſt command in the corps of Iriſh guides now aſſembled at Breſt.

Sir Charles Green, Governor-General of Surinam, has iſſued a proclamation, laying a tax of 200 dollars on letters of manumiſſion for all ſlaves of 14 years old and upwards, and 100 dollars for all under that age, to put a check to the prevailing faſhion of the people freeing their negroes.

Paris, Dec. 16.—The coronation of Bonaparte as Emperor of the French took place on Sunday the 2d. (The Pope had arrived on the 28th ult.)

From five in the morning the ſtreets were full of people and carriages—from all parts the people ruſhed to the places through which the proceſſion was to paſs. The public expectation was intirely fulfilled—nothing could equal the taſte, richneſs, and elegance of every thing belonging to the proceſſion. Nothing, above all, could equal the brilliant appearance of his majeſty's eſcort. The proceſſion arrived at Notre Dame amidſt the acclamations of the people. When his majeſty approached the altar to be crowned, he took the imperial crown himſelf, and placed it upon his head—it was a diadem of oak and laurel leaves in gold. His majeſty afterwards took the crown deſtined for the empreſs, and after having decorated himſelf with it for a moment, he placed it upon the head of his auguſt conſort. The *Vivat Imperator*, ſet to muſic for the ceremony of anointing, and which was ſung upon the arrival of their imperial majeſties, was encored with loud acclamations. The ſceptre borne by Bonaparte, during the ceremony, was of ſilver, entwined with a ſerpent in gold, and ſurmounted with a globe, bearing the portrait of Charlemagne.

The pope remained nearly quarter of an hour in prayer after their majeſties' departure from the church, which was about four, and did not return to the Thuilleries till night had cloſed in.—The Pope admitted that part of the clergy of Paris which had aſſiſted at the ceremony to kiſs his feet. The holy father was every where received with great reſpect; but we ought to remark, that the people could not refrain from making merry in ſeeing the croſs-bearer, who preceded his holineſs's carriage, mounted on a mule, capariſoned in black.

The equipages were remarkable for their richneſs and beauty. Bonaparte's carriage was drawn by eight bay horſes, ornamented with plumes of white feathers, and led by footmen; by the ſide of the carriage door were pages: behind were twenty-four carriages, each drawn by ſix horſes, belonging to the princes and grand officers; Madame Bonaparte's coach, drawn by eight horſes with plumes of feathers, contained the pope; then followed the carriages of the miniſters, marſhals, and generals, all drawn by ſix horſes, and all new. Prince Louis's and Marſhal Murat's equipages were the moſt ſplendid.

The official paper from which this account is extracted, affirms, that not an accident happened to cloud this glorious day. The day ſubſequent to the coronation, the people of Paris were entertained upon the bridges, boulevards, and public places, with popular ſports, dancing, and other paſtimes and diverſions.

We are informed, that the council of ſtate have reſolved to aboliſh the chronology commonly called the republican, and to introduce the old Gregorian calendar.

DIED.—Aged 86, Mr. Alderman Boydell. His death was occaſioned by an inflamation of his lungs, brought on by a ſevere cold, caught in the diſcharge of his official duty, at the Seſſions-houſe in the Old Bailey. Thus ſociety has loſt, full of years and full of honours, one of its moſt reſpectable members, both as a man and a magiſtrate; and admitted by all mankind to be the father of the fine arts in this country. Mr. Joſiah Boydell is choſen Alderman for Cheap Ward, in the room of his late uncle.

On Sunday, Dec. 23, at Chelſea, in the 81ſt year of her age, Signora Galli, a celebrated opera and oratorio ſinger in the time of Handel.



J. Chapman sculpsit

CATHARINE DE MEDICIS QUEEN OF FRANCE.

London: Published as the Act directs Dec.r 23 1804 by J. Wilkes

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF CATHARINE DE MEDICIS.

CATHARINE DE MEDICIS, queen of France, was the only daughter of Laurentius de Medicis, and was born at Florence in the year 1519. She was married in 1533 to the dauphin, afterwards Henry II. of France? The galley which firſt landed her at Marſeilles, bore a device of the ſun, with theſe words in Greek, "I bring light and fine weather." The events of her government, however, anſwered not to her device; ſince civil wars, plots, conſpiracies, maſſacres, and murders, filled up the period of it. She was three times regent of France, and, during her adminiſtration, made a conſpicuous figure in the annals of Europe, by the various turns of her political genius. At one time ſhe took the French Proteſtants under her protection; at another ſhe deſerted them, and joined their enemies, and finally countenanced, if not adviſed, the horrid maſſacre of Bartholomew's-day, for an account of which ſee the annexed HISTORY of FRANCE, vol. ii. p. 111-115, and this Magazine, vol. viii. p. 210. Bold, enterpriſing, and ſagacious, her courage never was diſconcerted, and her penetration was ſeldom eluded. Inſinuating in her manners, magnificent in her diſpoſition, and liberal to profuſion; a generous patroneſs of the arts and ſciences, even amidſt the horrors of war, ſhe foſtered and protected the ſeeds of learning, which had been introduced in the reigns of Francis and Henry; but reverſe the medal, and ſhe was cruel, rapacious, and deceitful; profligate in her morals, and unbounded in her ambition; without ſentiment, without feeling, without religion, her prejudices and her paſſions, like another Catharine, were equally abſorbed by an inordinate luſt of dominion.

Catharine of Medicis is alſo repreſented as a princeſs of a moſt majeſtic preſence, and with great powers of pleaſing in converſation, when ſhe choſe to exert them. Brantôme repreſents her as being fond of buffoons, and always ready to laugh at their jokes; for, adds he, *De ſon naturel elle étoit joviale, et aimant à dire le mot*; "She was naturally gay, and loved jeſting." Many ſatires were publiſhed againſt her: her uſual method of treating their authors was to ſay, "If theſe blockheads did but know half as much of me as I could tell them!" When deſired to puniſh them, ſhe replied, "I have a ſoul, I hope, above revenge."

At the ſiege of Havre, ſhe mounted on horſeback at the head of her army, expoſed herſelf to the fire of the cannon like the moſt veteran ſoldier, "and ſhewed not the leaſt ſymptoms of fear," ſays Brantôme, "when the bullets flew about her; but her maids of honour were not ſo well pleaſed with this amuſement." When deſired by the duke of Guiſe and the conſtable de Montmorenci not to expoſe her perſon ſo much; "Have I not," replied Catharine, "more to loſe than you, and do you think I have not as much courage?" She ſet them a high example of magnanimity and fortitude, and liberally rewarded merit and bravery in the meaneſt ſoldier.

How mortifying to human nature, that perfidy, cruelty, and impiety, ſhould ſtain ſuch a character! The deputies of the reformed religion in France, treated with this queen and her council, ſoon after the horrid maſſacre of St. Bartholomew's-day, above-mentioned. The parties had agreed upon the articles of the treaty; it only remained to give ſecurity on the ſide of the court for the performance. Many methods were propoſed, and as often rejected by the deputies; at laſt the queen angrily ſaid, "Why ſure! the word of a king is a ſufficient ſecurity, is it not?" One of the deputies anſwered, "No, *by Saint Bartholomew*, Madam!" She died in 1589.

GENERAL HISTORY OF EGYPT.—*Continued from p.* 294.

IN a ſoft and luxurious climate, the degenerate children of Saladin were incapable of reſiſting the flower of European chivalry: they triumphed chiefly by the arms of their ſlaves or mamalukes; for in the language of the country, *mamaluke* means *ſlave*. Theſe were the hardy natives of Tartary, who at an early age were purchaſed of the Syrian merchants, and educated in the camp and palace of the ſultan. Thus Egypt afforded a new example of the danger of introducing prætorian bands; the rage of theſe ferocious animals, who had been let looſe on the Franks, was finally provoked to devour their benefactor. In the midſt of victory, Touran Shah was murdered by his mamalukes, on the 1ſt of May, 1250; and the moſt daring of the aſſaſſins entered the chamber of the captive King of France, with drawn ſcymetars, and their hands imbrued in the blood of their ſultan. The firmneſs of Louis, however, commanded their reſpect; their avarice prevailed over cruelty and zeal; the treaty was accompliſhed; and the King or France, with the relics of his army, was permitted to embark for Paleſtine, on the 6th day of the ſame month. He then waſted four years within the walls of Acre, unable to viſit Jeruſalem, and unwilling to return without ſome noble exploit to welcome him to his native country.

The affairs of Egypt, in the mean while, were in the utmoſt confuſion. The aſpiring Mamalukes, as if overcome for the moment with ſhame and remorſe, knew not on whom to confer the ſupreme authority. In this interval of dread and conſternation, they haſtily aſſigned the ſceptre to an intriguing female, the ſtep-mother of Touran Shah, the murdered ſultan; but feeling aſhamed of being governed by a woman, a ſlave of the haram, they proclaimed a child of ſix years old to be their ſultan, the only deſcendant they could find of the Aiubite family, and in him cloſed the domination of the race of Saladin in Egypt.

Ezzed-din Moaz Ibegh, the Mamaluke who had rallied the flying Egyptians in the conteſt with the French count d'Artois, married the ſtep-mother of Touran Shah; ſoon after which he found means to dethrone the infant ſultan, and aſſumed to himſelf the regal authority. This enterpriſing ſlave was at the head of the *Baharite* Mamalukes, who were ſo ſtiled from having been originally employed as *mariners*, which that word implies, on-board the ſhips of the ſultans of Egypt: they were Tartars. Ezzed-din Moaz began to reign, as the founder of the Baharite mamalukes, A. D. 1254; but he was aſſaſſinated in the firſt year, and his ſon Nureddin Ali ſucceeded as ſultan of Egypt in 1255. The celebrated Bondocdar, or Bibars, ſupplanted Nureddin, and was proclaimed ſultan of Egypt and Syria, A. D. 1260. In his reign Louis IX. undertook the laſt of the cruſades. After ſixteen years of repoſe, the French king embarked with freſh confidence at the head of ſix thouſand horſe and thirty thouſand foot. The loſs of Antioch had provoked the enterpriſe: a wild hope of baptiſing the King of Tunis tempted him to ſteer for the African coaſt; and the report of an immenſe treaſure reconciled his troops to the delay of their voyage to the Holy Land. But inſtead of a proſelyte, he found a ſiege; the French panted and died on the burning ſands; Louis expired in his tent; and no ſooner had he cloſed his eyes, than his ſon and ſucceſſor gave the ſignal of retreat. "It is thus," ſays Voltaire, "that a Chriſtian king died near the ruins of Carthage, waging war againſt the ſectaries of Mahomet, in a land to which Dido had introduced the deities of Syria."

A more abſurd conſtitution cannot be deviſed, than that which condemned the Egyptians to perpetual ſervitude, under the arbitrary dominion of ſtrangers and ſlaves. Yet in this ſtate of Egypt the Franks were finally overthrown. With ſome breathing intervals of peace and order, the mamaluke dynaſties are marked

marked as a period of rapine and bloodſhed: but their throne, however ſhaken, repoſed on the two pillars of diſcipline and valour; their ſway extended over Egypt, Nubia, Arabia, and Syria; their cavalry was multiplied to twenty-five thouſand; with one hundred and ſeven thouſand foot, and the occaſional aid of ſixty-ſix thouſand Arabs. Men of ſuch power and ſavage ſpirit would not long endure on their coaſt an hoſtile and independent nation; and if the ruin of the Franks had been poſtponed, they were indebted to the cares of an unſettled reign, to the invaſion of the Moguls, and to the occaſional aid of ſome warlike pilgrims. Among theſe, the Engliſh reader will recollect the name of our firſt Edward, who aſſumed the croſs in the life-time of his father Henry. At the head of a thouſand ſoldiers, the future conqueror of Wales and Scotland delivered Acre from a ſiege; marched as far as Nazareth with an army of nine thouſand men; emulated the fame of his uncle Richard; extorted by his valour a ten-years truce; and eſcaped, with a dangerous wound, from the dagger of an aſſaſſin. Antioch, whoſe ſituation had been leſs expoſed to the calamities of the holy war, was finally occupied and ruined by the ſultan Bibars, on the 12th of June, 1268; the Latin principality was extinguiſhed; and the firſt ſeat of the Chriſtian name was diſpeopled by the ſlaughter of ſeventeen, and the captivity of one hundred, thouſand of her inhabitants. The maritime towns of Laodicea, Gabala, Tripoli, Berytus, Sidon, Tyre, and Jaffa, and the ſtronger caſtles of the Hoſpitalers and Templars, ſucceſſively fell; and the whole exiſtence of the Franks was confined to the city and colony of St. John of Acre, then deſcribed by the more claſſic title of Ptolemais.

The power and proweſs of Bibars, his frequent victories over the Moguls, and ſtrict adminiſtration of juſtice, were the probable cauſes of his long reign without any attempt of aſſaſſination or domeſtic feud. He was ſucceeded as ſultan of Egypt and Syria, by Kalil Aſcraf, who aſcended the throne in 1290, and who, the next year, wholly exterminated the power of the Chriſtians in Paleſtine. After the loſs of Jeruſalem, Acre or Ptolemais, which is about 70 miles diſtant from the holy city, became the metropolis of the Latin Chriſtians, and was adorned with ſtrong and ſtately buildings, with aqueducts, an artificial port, and a double wall. The population was increaſed by the inceſſant ſtreams of pilgrims and fugitives: in the pauſes of hoſtility, the trade of the eaſt and weſt was attracted to this convenient ſtation; and the market could offer the produce of every clime and the interpreters of every tongue. But in this conflux of nations, every vice was propagated and practiſed: of all the diſciples of Jeſus and Mahomet, the male and female inhabitants of Acre were eſteemed the moſt corrupt; nor could the abuſe of religion be corrected by the diſcipline of law. The city had many ſovereigns, and no government. The kings of Jeruſalem and Cyprus, of the houſe of Luſignan, and the princeſs of Antioch, the counts of Tripoli and Sidon, the great maſters of the Hoſpital, the Temple, and the Teutonic order, the republics of Venice, Genoa, and Piſa, the pope's legate, the kings of France and England, aſſumed an independent command; ſeventeen tribunals exerciſed the power of life and death; every criminal was protected in the adjacent quarter; and the perpetual jealouſy of the nations often burſt forth in acts of violence and blood.

Some adventurers, who diſgraced the enſign of the croſs, compenſated their want of pay by the plunder of the Mahometan villages; nineteen Syrian merchants, who traded under the public faith, were deſpoiled and hanged by the Chriſtians; and the denial of ſatisfaction enraged and juſtified the arms of the ſultan Kalil. He marched againſt Acre, at the head of ſixty thouſand horſe and one hundred and forty thouſand foot: his antique train of artillery was numerous and weighty: the ſeparate timbers of a ſingle engine were tranſported in one hundred waggons, and

the royal hiſtorian Abulfeda, who ſerved with the troops of Hamah, was himſelf a ſpectator of the holy war. Whatever might be the vices of the Franks, their courage was rekindled by enthuſiaſm and deſpair; but they were torn by the diſcord of ſeventeen chiefs, and overwhelmed on all ſides by the powers of the ſultan. After a ſiege of thirty-three days, the double wall was forced by the Moſlems; the principal tower yielded to their engines; the mamalukes made a general aſſault: the city was ſtormed on the 18th of May, 1291: and death or ſlavery was the lot of ſixty thouſand Chriſtians. The convent, or rather fortreſs, of the Templars reſiſted three days longer; but the great maſter was pierced with an arrow; and, of five hundred knights, only ten were left alive, leſs happy than the victims of the ſword, if they lived to ſuffer on a ſcaffold in the unjuſt and cruel proſcription of the whole order. The king of Jeruſalem, the patriarch, and the great maſter of the hoſpital, effected their retreat to the ſhore; but the ſea was rough; the veſſels were inſufficient; and great numbers of the fugitives were drowned before they could reach the iſle of Cyprus, which conſoled Luſignan for the loſs of Paleſtine. By the command of the ſultan, the churches and fortifications of the Latin cities were demoliſhed: a motive of avarice or fear ſtill opened the holy ſepulchre to ſome devout and defenceleſs pilgrims; and a mournful and ſolitary ſilence has almoſt ever ſince prevailed along the coaſt which for ſo many years reſounded with the debate of arms!

Thus fell the laſt heroes of the Holy War; and Kalil returned in triumph to Cairo; but his reign was diſturbed by the frequent inroads of the Moguls, who ſtill contended for the poſſeſſion of Syria. The arms of the ſultan were finally victorious; and gave to Nazr Mahomet, his ſucceſſor, a long and peaceful reign, in which he diſtinguiſhed himſelf by the encouragement he gave to agriculture and the arts. This prince died in 1341, after which the throne was filled by the ſhort reigns of various mamalukes, moſt of whom fell by retaliated aſſaſſination.

In 1348, a moſt deſtructive peſtilence appeared in Egypt, brought originally from Syria; and which ſpread over a great part of Europe. In 1365, Shaban Aſcraff was the reigning ſultan, who diſtinguiſhed himſelf by iſſuing a decree, that the real deſcendants of Mahomet only ſhould be allowed to wear the green turban. In his reign Peter de Luſignan, king of Cyprus, is ſaid to have beſieged Alexandria, which he was obliged to abandon for want of proviſions; but this event appears to remain in conſiderable obſcurity. Shaban was ſucceeded by his ſon Hadgi Salah, who was a minor, and the laſt of the Baharite dynaſty, which gave place to the *Circaſſian mamalukes*, in the year 1382.

The origin of this race of ſlaves was briefly as follows: after the Baharite dynaſty had ſeated itſelf upon the throne, the Tartar ſultans were in the habit of purchaſing vaſt numbers of ſlaves, which they obtained principally from Circaſſia, where the people, though they profeſſed Chriſtianity, were, and ſtill are, accuſtomed to ſell their children. Theſe Circaſſian ſlaves were educated for the army, in the ſame way that the Tartar mamalukes had formerly been. As their numbers increaſed, they were diſpoſed of in fortreſſes erected throughout the country, in order to keep a check upon the native Egyptians; and becauſe in their language ſuch a fort is called *borge*, they acquired the name of *Borgite mamalukes*. In the era above-mentioned, they were become extremely numerous and powerful; and the young Hadgi Salah having been placed under the guardianſhip of Barkuk-Dahar, a borgite of conſiderable eminence, who was made atabek or governor during the minority; he perfidiouſly depoſed his pupil, and, calling in the aid of the Circaſſian tribes, ſeized upon the ſupreme authority before any reſiſtance could be made to his ambitious views. In him therefore commenced the dynaſty of Borgite or Circaſſian Mamalukes, A. D. 1382.

In

In the reign of Barkuk, Timur invaded Syria at the head of a numerous army of Moguls; but the new Circaſſian ſultan obtained two deciſive victories over him, and obliged his ſhattered forces haſtily to withdraw. In 1399, Faradj, ſon of Barkuk, ſucceeded to the Egyptian throne; but neither himſelf, nor ſome of the ſultans who followed, reigned above a year, being either aſſaſſinated or dethroned, until the year 1442, when Burſbai began to reign. It was this ſultan who ſent a fleet againſt Cyprus, which took Lymiſſos and Nicoſia, and brought King John II. and moſt of his nobility, captives to Cairo. Syria alſo remained a conſtant appanage to Egypt. Burſbai reigned ſixteen years, and in 1461 was ſucceeded by Abul-Fathe-Achmed. This ſultan laid an annual tribute upon the kingdom of Cyprus, and aſſigned the crown to James, natural ſon of John III.

Of the ſucceeding ſultans we find nothing remarkable; and the mamaluke ariſtocracy began to render their ſtation more and more precarious. Whoever aſpired to be ſultan, formmed a party; and after having murdered his rival, waited for a favourable opportunity to ſeize the reins of government. Whoever aſſaſſinated the ſultan was generally proclaimed in his place; and ſometimes two or three reigned at the ſame time in Syria, Upper Egypt, and Cairo, who were continually at war, till the moſt daring and enterpriſing had deſtroyed the others. In 1501, Kanſu-Elghuri was raiſed to the throne; and in 1516, Selim II. emperor of the Turks, having declared war againſt him, defeated and ſlew him near Aleppo, and ſeized upon all Syria. The mamalukes immediately raiſed Toman Bey to the vacant throne, and made every preparation for oppoſing the victorious arms of Selim. A moſt obſtinate and ſanguinary battle was fought between the Ottoman troops and the mamalukes, on the 24th of January, 1517, at Rodnia near Cairo, in which Selim at length prevailed. After another obſtinate conflict, Toman Bey was again defeated by Selim, taken priſoner, and hanged at one of the gates of Cairo, on the 13th of April the ſame year. Thus fell the dynaſty of Borghite mamalukes; and Egypt, thus conquered, became ſubject to the Turks of Conſtantinople.

[*To be continued.*]

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

MODERN FRENCH STORY.

ON the 18th of November, 1804, a curious trial in a love affair was decided by the tribunal of Touloufe, of which the following are the particulars:

A young peaſant, of the name of La Fay, of the department of Arriege, fell in love with Maria Arigni, in the pariſh of Caſſaigne. She was a young girl of property, and La Fay poſſeſſed nothing: he dared not, therefore, pay his addreſſes to her, and demand her in the uſual manner. Love, however, inſpired him with a fraud to make her his wife, both without her own and her relations conſent.

Accompanied by a perſon dreſſed in woman's clothes, he went before the mayor of St. Giſors, and preſented a certificate, ſtating that the banns for himſelf and for Maria Arigni had been publiſhed, according to law, in the pariſh church of Caſſaigne. La Fay was, in conſequence, married to the perſon in his company, and took out the certificate of his marriage. With this in his hand, he went directly to Caſſaigne, and demanded of Maria's relations to have his wife given over to him. The whole family, and moſt of all the girl, were, as might be expected, greatly ſurpriſed. Maria inſiſted on knowing nothing of this pretended huſband, and declared that ſhe had conſented to no marriage, and of courſe was not married. She proteſted, therefore, before a public notary, againſt this act, and ſigned a power of attorney for her brother to proſecute La Fay before the tribunals, and to procure her juſtice and protection from the laws.

Upon

Upon enquiry, it was found out that the certificate of the banns being publiſhed was a forgery, and the *imperial* attorney-general ordered, therefore, La Fay to be criminally proſecuted. In the mean time La Fay concealed himſelf, and three months paſſed over in enquiries, to find out whether Maria Arigni, or who elſe, was the perſon to whom he had been married. During this period, La Fay often procured opportunity to ſee Maria in ſecret, who, after pitying, forgave him a fraud, the conſequence of his love, and declared her determination to reward the latter with her hand and fortune. She eloped, therefore, from her brother's houſe, and joined her lover, whoſe wife ſhe acknowledged herſelf to be, and it was in her arms that the gens-d'armes found him, when they went to arreſt him after his retreat was diſcovered.

Carried before the tribunal, Maria ſtood by his ſide, and repeated that ſhe was his wife, and that nothing but death ſhould ſeparate them. La Fay in his turn declared that Maria was the perſon to whom he had been married before the mayor of St. Giſors, and that it was from her he received the forged certificate. This Maria affirmed, recalled the proteſt ſigned before the public notary, together with the power of attorney given to her brother, ſaying that both theſe acts had been ſigned by her from fear of her brother who had threatened to kill her in caſe of refuſal. The certificate ſhe ſaid ſhe procured from an unknown perſon, who had compaſſion on her ſituation. She added, that though of age, ſhe dared not openly act againſt her brother's will, which was the cauſe of her having behaved as ſhe did, until ſhe found an opportunity of flying into her huſband's arms.

In conſequence of this declaration, the tribunal ordered even Maria to be arreſted, and after a ſpace of eight months, ſhe, with La Fay, was carried before the judges at Toulouſe. The mayor of St. Giſors, his ſecretary, and four other perſons witneſſing the ceremony of the marriage, were all preſent, and unanimous in their declaration, that Maria was not the girl whoſe marriage with La Fay they had ſeen. Maria, however, inſiſted on the contrary. She gave a deſcription of the furniture of the room at the municipality of St. Giſors in which they were married. She related ſome remarks made by the perſons preſent during the ceremony, with ſome words ſaid by the mayor to the ſecretary. She knew again every one who was preſent, and pointed them out by their names and titles, and recalled to their remembrance ſome expreſſions they uſed on that occaſion.

As ſhe did not contradict herſelf, and was ſo determined to be La Fay's wife, the commiſſary, who in the name of the attorney-general purſued this affair, withdrew his proſecution as to the marriage, but continued it on account of the forged certificate. It was impoſſible for La Fay to have been the fabricator of it, as he could neither read nor write; but he and his wife had both made uſe of it, knowing it to be forged, and were therefore found guilty. La Fay was condemned to the gallies at Marſeilles for eight years, and Maria Arigni to four years hard labour in the houſe of correction at Toulouſe.

This trial excited great intereſt, particularly among the youth of both ſexes. A petition was drawn up and ſigned by four thouſand bachelors and maids, and intended to be preſented to the emperor; but, before it could reach Paris, Maria, with her huſband, eſcaped from priſon, and as ſhe had long before diſpoſed of all her property, amounting to 6000 livres (250l.) in the year, it is ſuppoſed, that theſe perſons intended to ſettle in ſome foreign country.

It is regarded as a certainty at Toulouſe, that the perſon to whom La Fay was married is a young peaſant, who had dreſſed himſelf in woman's clothes to ſerve his friend.

THE

THE JESTER. No. XLI.

MORE SCRIPTURE ALLUSIONS.

YOUNG's poem, entitled Night Thoughts, contains the tenderest touches of nature and paſſion, and the ſublimeſt truths of morality and religion, intermixed with frivolous conceits, turgid obſcurities, and gloomy views of human life. It was written under the recent preſſure of ſorrow for the loſs of his wife, and of a ſon and daughter-in-law, whom he loved with paternal tenderneſs.—But though time alleviated this diſtreſs, his mind acquired from it a tincture of melancholy, which continued through life, and caſt a ſable hue on his very amuſements. He had an alcove in his garden, ſo painted as to ſeem, at a diſtance, furniſhed with a bench or ſeat, which invited to repoſe; and when upon a nearer approach the deception was perceived, this motto, at the ſame time, preſented itſelf to the eye:—*Inviſibilia non decipiunt*, "The things unſeen do not deceive us."

The following alluſion bears the marks of a ſimilar turn of thought. The doctor paid a viſit to Archbiſhop Potter's ſon, then rector of Chiddingſtone, near Tunbridge.—This gentleman lived in a country where the roads were deep and miry; and when Dr. Young, after ſome danger and difficulty, arrived at his houſe, he enquired, "Whoſe field is that which I have croſſed?" "It is mine," anſwered his friend.—"True," ſaid the poet, "Potter's field to bury ſtrangers in."

Sterne, being in company with three or four clergymen, was relating a circumſtance which happened to him at York. After preaching at the cathedral, an old woman, whom he obſerved ſitting on the pulpit ſtairs, ſtopt him as he came down, and begged to know where ſhe ſhould have the honour of hearing him preach the next Sunday. Mr. Sterne, having mentioned the place, found her ſituated in the ſame manner on that day; when ſhe put the ſame queſtion to him as before. The following Sunday he was to preach four miles out of York, which he told her; and to his great ſurpriſe, found her there too; and, that the ſame queſtion was put to him as he deſcended from the pulpit. On which, adds he, I took for my text theſe words, expecting to find my old woman as before:—*I will grant the requeſt of this poor widow; leſt by her often coming, ſhe weary me.*—One of the company immediately replied,—"Why, Sterne, you omitted the moſt applicable part of the paſſage, which is,—*Though I neither fear God nor regard man.*"—This unexpected retort ſilenced the wit for the whole evening.

A very young clergyman, who had juſt left college, preſented a petition to the great King of Pruſſia, requeſting that his majeſty would appoint him a certain place, where a vacancy had juſt happened. As it was an office of much conſequence, the king was offended at the preſumption and importunity of ſo young a man; and inſtead of any anſwer to the petition, he wrote underneath IId. book of Samuel, chap. x. ver. 5. and returned it. The young clergyman was eager to examine the quotation; but to his great diſappointment found the words, *Tarry at Jericho until your beard be grown.*

The Rev. Mr. Kletſchke, chief chaplain to part of the army, requeſted in a memorial, that the king would grant him a right to appoint all chaplains to the regiments under his care; and endeavoured by many arguments to prove, that this right more properly belonged to him, than to the commanders of the ſeveral regiments.—The king, in anſwer, wrote under the memorial, *Your kingdom is not of this world.*

On the evening before a battle, an officer came to the Marſhal de Toiras, to aſk permiſſion to go and ſee his father, who he ſaid was at the point of death, in order that he might pay his laſt duty to him. "Go," replied the general, who readily gueſſed the cauſe; "*honour thy father and thy mother,*

mother, that thy days may be long in the land."

The firſt time Mr. Pitt went to Cambridge after his election as member for the univerſity, the ſophs were naturally gaping for the good things in his gift. Dr. Paley, who preached before the young miniſter, choſe this appropriate text—*There is a lad here that hath two barley loaves and three ſmall fiſhes, but what are theſe among ſo many.*

Richard II. on the pope reclaiming as a ſon of the church, a biſhop he had taken priſoner in battle, ſent him the prelate's *coat of mail*, and in the words of the ſcripture aſked him, "Know now whether this be *thy ſon's coat* or no."

Jervas the painter, who affected to be a free thinker, was one day talking very irreverently of the bible. Dr. Arbuthnot maintained to him, that he was not only a ſpeculative but a practical believer. Jervas denied it. Arbuthnot ſaid he would prove it: "You ſtrictly believe the ſecond commandment," ſaid the doctor, "for in your pictures you make not *the likeneſs of any thing that is in the heavens above, or in the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth.*"

At Thouloufe lived an advocate, called *Adam*, who always drew up for the preſident of a college of magiſtrates, the diſcourſes he was to pronounce on ſolemn occaſions. Adam happened to be on a journey, at the time the preſident was to make an oration, which he framed himſelf as well as he could. As he was repeating it in public, he was often at a ſtand, and at laſt ſtopped quite ſhort: upon which one of his colleagues called out, *Adam, where art thou?*

Cardinal Richelieu ordered himſelf to be buried under the dome of the celebrated college of the Sorbonne, which he had rebuilt with great ſplendour. A mauſoleum was erected over him, at the expence of his niece; it is the *chef d'œuvre* of that great ſculptor, M. Girardon. Not long after it was finiſhed, the Princeſs of Condé, ſiſter to the Duc de Montmorenci whom Richelieu had cauſed to be beheaded, came to viſit it, and (pointing to the tomb) exclaimed, in the words of the ſiſter of Lazarus to the Saviour of the world,—*Lord, hadſt thou been here, our brother had not died.*

TEMPORARY.

The new calendars and magazines for the ladies are all advertiſed as abounding with *Re-buſſes*. Doubtleſs at this merry ſeaſon of the year, the fair, old, and young, expected to be *buſſed* and *re-buſſed*.

The froſty weather will interrupt the *fiſheries*: but though moſt ſorts of *fiſh* will be hard to procure, there will be *ſhaits* in abundance. By the frequent thaws that occur, we may learn however, that the enjoyments of ſuch as fix their minds upon that article, reſt upon a very *ſlippery* foundation.

The *trees of liberty* were pulled down, by order of the government, throughout all the French republic, preparatory to the coronation of the Corſican Emperor.

The Pope would gladly have conferred on Cardinal *Fetſch*, the honour of crowning the new Emperor in his name; but this was a *fetch* that Bonaparte would not allow.

It is now ſaid, that the Pope will return to Paris by *another road*. It is not unlikely that the Corſican will *ſend* him *home*, by a very *different* way.

A game-keeper in the north of England, is ſtated to have killed ſixteen woodcocks at one ſhot; on which a theatrical wag exclaimed *fowl murder!*

Young Roſcius, ſays a theatrical wag, will get ſo much money by going on the *ſtage*, that he will ſoon be able to ſet up his *own coach*.

The theatrical punſters, who don't much admire the introduction of the young Roſcius to their moſt important characters, crack their jokes upon this attempt of the proprietors to *buoy* up the theatre.

Nothing, however, can equal the ridicule of iſſuing daily bulletins relating to the ſtate of this boy's health. The following bellman's verſes have appeared in conſequence:

A little boy was ſick with wine, punch, and full eating:
And the public was made ſick with the little boy's bulletin.

CURSORY

CURSORY REMARKS ON THE REPUBLIC OF THE SEVEN ISLANDS.

ALTHOUGH it is obviously the intention of the Ruſſian cabinet to retain the *whole* of the Seven Iſlands, if not for ever, at leaſt for a convenient time, the duration of which is only to be determined by circumſtances, it appears, nevertheleſs, that the greater part of the forces have been ſent to the iſland of Corfu, certainly the moſt important, not only on account of its commierce and population, but, what is of much greater conſequence, on account of its military ſituation, and the formidable ſtate of defence in which it is capable of being put in caſe of a war with the adjacent countries. The city of Corfu has always been conſidered as one of the ſtrongeſt places in the Adriatic Gulf, and its harbour is univerſally admitted to be one of the ſafeſt and moſt frequented. Its contiguity to the coaſt of Albania, which on that ſide offers no point of effectual reſiſtance, gives it a dangerous ſuperiority over that province, and particularly ſince it has been ſtrengthened by an unlimited garriſon, which is ſtill liable to be augmented.

Though Albania has been long regarded as a province of the Ottoman Empire, its inhabitants have never forgotten that they are the lineal deſcendants of the ancient *Illyrians*. Such of them as inhabit the mountains ſtill retain the language of their anceſtors; and all of them, under the appellation of *Arnauts*, are conſidered leſs in the light of uſeful ſubjects, than as independent republicans, whoſe ſervices are purchaſed at a high rate by the Ottoman government. They are excellent ſoldiers: their reputation for intrepidity cauſes them to be much ſought for in various provinces in the Turkiſh empire. They never enrol themſelves for more than one campaign, or for five months. This enrolment is made under a ſpecific agreement, which they renew, if neceſſary, but for the concluſion of which thoſe independent men will ſometimes not wait, but retire from the army and diſband themſelves, if the leaſt delay occur in paying them the price for which they have engaged their perſonal ſervices. They are armed in the ſame manner the Janiſſaries are, although they do not belong to that body; and they are generally employed by the Turks to protect the flanks of their armies, and to annoy thoſe of the enemy. Subjects of that deſcription, belonging to the Porte, who have ſometimes the hardihood to wage war againſt her, would be of the greateſt advantage to Ruſſia, ſuppoſing that power not to have yet loſt ſight of the plans which ſhe is long known to have meditated againſt the Sultan. The poſſeſſion of Corfu would be in that caſe, of the greateſt advantage, and the divan would find, though rather too late, its folly and indifference to conſequences, when ſhe conſented to open the Boſphorus to the paſſage of each convoy of the Ruſſian troops, which, though ſeverally inſignificant, may, when united on a weak point of the empire, become moſt alarming and dangerous.

If we are to form an idea of the advantage that the poſſeſſion of the Seven Iſlands is to Ruſſia, and of the danger that it is pregnant with to the Ottoman Porte, we have only to take into our view the ſtate of thoſe provinces which border upon the recent acquiſitions of Ruſſia.

Excluſive of Albania, ſo dangerous to the permanence of all legitimate authority, from the character of the people who inhabit it, there is a ſmothered ſpirit of inſurrection in Boſnia and Servia, which increaſes every day; and, as if the germes of revolt were not ſufficiently powerful in themſelves, they have diſpatched their emiſſaries in all directions, to propagate thoſe deſtructive principles among a people who have hitherto preſerved tranquillity and obedience. We ſhould not be ſurpriſed, therefore, to find that the port and city of Corfu ſhould become, much ſooner than is imagined, the focus of thoſe great enterpriſes which, if ſucceſsful, may totally change the face of Europe.

The other iſlands, which compoſe

part of the new republic, afford great conveniences for any attempts that it may be thought neceſſary to make upon Macedonia or the Morea; but none of them offer ſuch advantages as the iſland of Corfu for thoſe purpoſes. It formerly ſerved as a rampart to Italy againſt the deſigns of the Turks. Henceforth it is not improbable but it may be converted into an arſenal and a rallying point againſt the Ottoman Power. There has been a material alteration in the relative poſition of thoſe countries. Europe has no longer any neceſſity to erect barriers againſt the Turkiſh Power; on the contrary, Turkey is reduced to the neceſſity of defending herſelf. It is not above a century ſince the Turks came, with a formidable fleet, to attack this bulwark of Chriſtianity; but the valour of the Venetian general, Count Schulenburg, aſſiſted by the Marquis de Mari, the Spaniſh admiral, whoſe fleet ſtruck a panic into the Turks, preſerved this important place for the republic of Venice, and a ſtatue was erected to Schulenburg, in the very city that he had ſo glorioufly defended. In 1718, upwards of 2000 inhabitants, and ſome of the fineſt buildings in the city of Corfu, were deſtroyed by the blowing up of a magazine. Had ſuch an accident happened an age before, the Turks would not have neglected to profit by the diſaſter, as they had been then engaged upwards of two years in the ſiege of the town; but the power and energy of that nation, formerly ſo redoubted, was then upon the decline, while, from that period, the Chriſtian power, of which it formerly was the tenor, has trebled its means and its ſpirit of encroachment.

The Ruſſian court leaves nothing unattempted to reinforce the garriſon of Corfu, in a moſt formidable manner. A Ruſſian frigate, with ſeveral tranſports, having eight hundred men on-board, lately arrived there. If any credit may be given to the aſſertion of the crews, a body of troops from Sebaſtopol will be diſpatched thither without loſs of time.

THOUGHTS ON THE TRADE DIRECT TO SPANISH AMERICA.

THE trade between this country and Spain neceſſarily experiencing ſtagnation while we are at war with each other, has induced many perſons to turn their thoughts towards an export trade to the Spaniſh poſſeſſions in America. The manufacturers of woollens, of hardware, of cutlery, and porcelain, produced in Hull, Leeds, Birmingham, Sheffield, Staffordſhire, and the weſtern counties, are in time of peace chiefly confined in their export to Cadiz and the other ports of Spain, whence a certain portion of them aſſorted and calculated for the South Seas and the colonies of South America, are again re-exported to theſe places, at the proper ſeaſon of the year. The returns for theſe goods, conſiſting in the valuable productions of South America, are made of courſe to Spain, whence we again receive them—the merchants of Old Spain becoming, as it were, in this method of trade, the brokers between Great Britain and New Spain, attaching a handſome per centage on their buſineſs, which we, or the other buyers of them, muſt of neceſſity bear; and all this is doubtleſs right. But the court of Madrid being reſolved on a war with that of St. James's, and theſe operations with the Spaniards being ſuſpended, let us ſee to what a low ebb the exports of Great Britain are reduced, while the Cadiz merchant is deprived of the capability of drawing from us the means of his exchange with South America. But the fact is, that a Cadiz merchant is not even ſo great a ſufferer by war as the Engliſh one is. The Engliſh one parts with his property at a term of credit required by the former, calculated on the regularity with which he expects his treaſure from America; and if a war break out, the Engliſh merchant is deprived of his property, while the Spaniſh one holds it, and is not able to make remittances. With

us there is a certain loſs, with the Spaniard only a partial one. The decree of the court of Madrid, requiring all thoſe who are indebted to this country at the time of the breaking out of a war, to make a declaration of ſuch their debt, and pay it into the royal treaſury, does not occaſion to them a loſs, but, in all probability, it does to the Engliſh merchant, at leaſt, thoſe debts ſo declared previous to the late peace, in 1801, are ſtill held by the Court of Madrid, and the proſpect of their ever being refunded is very dubious, ſince every ſort of repeated application has been made to that effect by our court, and by the direct repreſentatives of our merchants in Spain, without producing ſcarcely the ſhadow of a hope for it. Now it is a great queſtion, to be conſidered by the mercantile body of this country trading to Spain, how far it is practicable to have a direct communication with New Spain. At firſt the Cadiz merchant will and muſt feel averſe to our interference in their colonies; and to attempt it, without a ſort of acquieſcence by the court of Madrid, would, probably, be fruitleſs. Indeed it may appear impoſſible for a body of merchants to attempt it in any other manner; and to have recourſe to a clandeſtine communication cannot anſwer the purpoſes of the commercial part of England. A few individuals might make it worth their while now and then to ſend a cargo calculated for that market, and receive its amount in dollars, &c. &c. returning immediately with it to England, as I believe an enterpriſing gentleman in the neighbourhood of Portſmouth has lately done—thereby ſhewing, in a certain degree, the feaſibility of trading direct with the people of New Spain. I am aware that it muſt be utterly impoſſible to deprive the Cadiz merchant of the communication which he now has with Mexico, Vera Cruz, &c. nor do I entertain a notion like it. But all that I wiſh to intimate is, the idea of partaking in ſome degree, more or leſs, of the trade with theſe places direct, inſtead of letting the Cadiz merchant interpoſe, as he now does, eſpecially in the time of war, when the inhabitants of their colonies are requiring the manufactures of Britain, and are obliged to ſubmit to a deprivation of them merely becauſe the Engliſh merchant will not venture his articles there for ſale. During the latter part of the laſt war, a contraband trade, it is well known, was kept up between Trinidad and the Continent, which proves how eaſily, in addition to what I have ſaid above, ſomething may be done with the inhabitants direct; and already does the Spaniſh merchant feel the loſs ariſing from this mode of traffic. If it were poſſible to enter into a trade of this kind, perhaps it would be proper that a company ſhould be formed for this purpoſe, as the capital required to carry it on to advantage would be too conſiderable for private merchants, or ſingle houſes, ſuch as now export to Spain, to accompliſh.

We ſhould then open a new ſource of revenue to this country—we ſhould then become the carriers of the articles from their firſt immediate riſe, and be enabled to render them cheaper in our own markets; and we ſhould then, even in time of war, be enabled give employ to ſome thouſands of families, who otherwiſe are dependent on charity, or, quitting this country, eſtabliſh themſelves abroad, where their ingenuity muſt ultimately operate to the prejudice of our manufacturers.

AMERICAN COMMERCE.

REmittances from America never came more ſlowly than in the preſent year. In the Southern American States, the failure of the crops has left the planters and merchants without means to ſatisfy the demands of their creditors of this country. One or two honeſt men among them have written, that, having no produce, they will even ſell off their ſlaves, and remit the prices, rather than ſuffer their correſpon-

dents to be reduced by their misfortune to bankruptcy. But, if we be not widely misinformed, it is not in the character of many American traders to act this fair and honourable part. The laws of the American States, are much too favourable to debtors willing to defraud their creditors. A man who owes more than he chuses to pay, in America, may transfer his property, by a secret assignment, to some confidential friend, suffer himself to be laid in prison for debt, then after a few days imprisonment, swear that he has nothing in the world, with which to satisfy his creditors, come out of prison free from any claims of creditors, resume the property of which he had made a trust-transfer, and renew his business, a richer and more flourishing man than before. This laxity and facility of the laws of insolvency and bankruptcy in America, have proved fatal to the reputation of American commercial faith. We know for certain, that a very large proportion of the bankruptcies in London, are occasioned by disappointments of remittances from America. An English merchant known to trade largely to America, would, at that moment, be judged to be, even for that reason alone, of very suspicious solvency. It is astonishing that the legislators of the United States should not perceive that it is of the greatest importance, to make the commercial credit of their country as good as possible; and that it is utterly impossible for any country to be very rich in commercial credit, unless its laws be severe against insolvent debtors, and afford the utmost facility to creditors, especially to foreign creditors in the recovery of their debts. Should the merchants of America in general, persist in giving the same trouble, as of late, to English merchants intrusting them with their property, the necessary consequence must be, that, within a very short time, no American will be able to procure one sixpence worth of goods to be shipped for him from London, unless he shall have previously paid the price. America will thus be, in effective commercial wealth, some millions poorer than it is at present. For to the honest, sensible, industrious merchant, and especially to every great commercial nation, credit is more than even ready money—it is the very lever of Archimedes, capable to move the world from its foundations. To the man of confusion, to the spendthrift, to the swindler, it is amply the means of fraud and ruin. We exhort the patriots of America, to render their bankrupt laws more rigorous, that their public and private credit may become more worthy of a great commercial nation.

AEROSTATION.

A CORRESPONDENT has favoured us with the following interesting analysis of experiments and discoveries hitherto published in this science.

The fable of Dædalus will be readily left by all readers amidst the nonsense and enormous impositions of the heathen tales. If we believe with Aulus Gellius (*Noctes Atticæ*), that Archytas could construct a wooden pigeon capable of raising itself, we must allow that the ancients had some knowledge of rendering a portion of confined air lighter than the general atmosphere that surrounded it; but the silence of other authors upon this experiment, though said to have occurred more that three centuries before our æra, and the prevalence of the story of Dædalus, which is found not in Horace and Virgil merely, but in Ovid, Apollodorus, and Herodotus, render it probable, that the story of the pigeon should be considered only as an episode in that of the Athenian aëronaut, and be dismissed with it into *thin air!*

Dr. Black, of Edinburgh, is the first person who is known to have suggested the possibility of inclosing inflammable air, so as to render it capable of raising a vessel into the atmosphere, which was done in his lectures in 1767 and 1768; and Mr. Cavallo, in 1782, first made experiments upon the

the ſubject; but he was unable to retain the air in any material light enough for the purpoſe, except a thick ſolution of ſoap, which the practice of children had ſhewn would aſcend even with common air, if rarefied by heat.

In the ſame year Stephen and Joſeph Montgolfier, paper manufacturers of Annonay, about ten leagues from Lyons, filled a ſilken bag with air rarefied by burning paper, which roſe firſt in a room, and afterwards to the height of 70 feet in the open air. Several repetitions of the experiment were made in the enſuing year, and finally dry ſtraw and chopped wool were conſumed, inſtead of paper. One of their balloons, about 43 feet in diameter, roſe to the height of 3000 feet in two minutes.

At length, on the 15th of October 1783, M. Pilatre de Rozier roſe from the gardens of the Fauxbourg St. Antoine at Paris, in a wicker gallery about three feet broad, attached to an oval balloon of 74 feet by 48, which had been made by M. Montgolfier, and which alſo carried up a brazier, or grate, for the purpoſe of continuing, at pleaſure, the inflation of the balloon, by a fire of ſtraw and wool. The weight of this machine was 1600 pounds. On that day, it was permitted to riſe no more than 84 feet: but, on the 19th, when M. Giraud de Villette aſcended with him, they roſe to the height of 332 feet, being prevented from further aſcent only by ropes. In November of the ſame year M. P. de Roſier and the Marquis d'Arlandes firſt truſted a balloon to the elements, who, after riſing to the height of 3000 feet, deſcended about five miles from the place of their aſcent.

About the ſame time, Count Zambeccari ſent up from the Artillery Ground, in London, a ſmall gilt balloon, filled with inflammable air, which, in two hours and a half, reached a ſpot near Petworth in Suſſex, and would not then have fallen had it not burſt. The diſcovery was now nearly as complete as in its preſent ſtate. Inflammable air, produced by iron filings and vitriolic acid, was ſoon uſed in the inflation of larger balloons, and by one of 27½ feet diameter M. Charles and M. Roberts roſe in December from the Garden of the Thuilleries in Paris, and in an hour and a half deſcended about 27 miles from that city. In this voyage the thermometer fell from 47 to 31, from which *datum* the balloon was ſuppoſed to have reached the height of 3500 feet. Subſequent experiments may rather be enumerated than deſcribed. The adventures in them were—

M. J. Montgolfier, who in 1784, aſcended with ſix other perſons, from Lyons, by a balloon 131 feet high, and 104 broad.

M. Blanchard, in March of the ſame year, roſe to an altitude which is calculated at 9500 feet, and deſcended in an hour and a quarter, having experienced heat, cold, hunger, and an exceſſive drowſineſs.

Mr. Bertrand, in April, roſe from Dijon to the height of about 13,000 feet, and in an hour and a quarter ſailed 18 miles.

Madame Thible, who was the firſt female adventurer, aſcended in June from Lyons, with M. Fleurant, in the preſence of the late King of Sweden, and reached the height of 8500 feet.

M. Mouchet, in the ſame month, aſcended from Nantz, and travelled 27 miles in 38 minutes.

M. Rozier, in another experiment, reached the height of 11,700 feet, and found the temperature of the air reduced to 5 deg. below the freezing point.

The Duke de Chartres (Orleans) aſcended in July from the park of St. Cloud, with three other perſons.

Vincent Lunardi, September 15, roſe from the Artillery Ground, by a balloon 33 feet in diameter. In his aſcent the thermometer fell to 29, and ſome drops of water round his balloon were frozen.

M. Roberts and Hullin, in the ſame month, ſailed from Paris to Aras, in ſix hours and a half.

Mr. Sadler, who was the firſt Engliſhman that aſcended with a balloon, roſe in October, from Oxford. Mr. Sheldon aſcended from Chelſea in the ſame month.

Mr.

Mr. Blanchard and Dr. Jefferies, on the 7th of January, 1784, croſſed the channel between Dover and Calais, by means of a balloon, but had ſuch difficulty to keep it above the water, that they were obliged to throw overboard every thing they had with them. Mr. Blanchard's experiments have ſince been very numerous. His 56th aſcent was in July 1804 at Marſeilles.

Mr. Croſbie aſcended from Dublin, in the ſame month, with ſuch rapidity that he was completely out of ſight in three minutes.

Count Zambeccari and Admiral Sir E. Vernon, in March, ſailed from London to Horſham, 35 miles, in leſs than an hour.

Mr. Windham and Mr. Sadler aſcended from Moulſey Hurſt in May, and deſcended at the confluence of the Thames and Medway.

Mr. M'Guire, in the ſame month, having aſcended from Dublin, was taken up in the Channel by a boat, when on the point of expiring with fatigue.

Meſſrs. P. De Rozier and Romain aſcended from Boulogne, on the 14th of July, with the intention of croſſing the Channel; but their balloon, being a Montgolfier, took fire at the height of 1200 yards, and they were daſhed to pieces by the fall.

Mr. Croſbie, who again aſcended from Dublin; and Major Money, from Norwich, in the ſame month, both fell into the ſea and were with great difficulty ſaved.

M. Blanchard, in Auguſt, ſailed from Liſle to a diſtance of 300 miles, before he deſcended.

Mr. Garnerin's performances in this way have been very numerous. He aſcended from Ranelagh, in company with Captain Sowden, on the 29th of June, 1802; landed on a common, four miles beyond Colcheſter, and ſixty miles from Ranelagh. The time that elapſed from their departure to their landing was three quarters of an hour. The ſame year he aſcended from Vauxhall, and alſo from Sidney Gardens, Bath, in company with Mr. Glaſsford.

But the moſt curious experiment in this way was on Tueſday, Sept. 21ſt, 1802, when M. Garnerin deſcended under a parachute, after detaching himſelf from the balloon. See vol. x. p. 48.

On the 25th of October, 1802, Citizen Olivari loſt his life by an experiment made at Orleans. The combuſtibles in the chafing-diſh he carried up with him it is ſuppoſed burnt the cords of the balloon. See vol. x. p. 141.

At a fête given by the city of Paris to Bonaparte and his lady, Mr. Garnarin ſent up a balloon, attached to which was a letter couched in the following terms:

"The balloon, which carries this letter, was ſent up at Paris on the 16th of December, 1804, in the evening, by M. Garnerin, privileged aëronaut of his Majeſty the Emperor of Ruſſia, and ordinary aëronaut of the French Government, on the occaſion of a fête given by the city of Paris to his majeſty the Emperor Napoleon, in celebration of his coronation. Whoever finds this balloon is requeſted to give M. Garnerin notice thereof, who will repair to the place."

The balloon found its way to Rome in 24 hours, and the incident was thought of ſo much importance, that his eminence Cardinal Caprara addreſſed a note to M. Garnerin, dated Jan. 1, 1805, containing the report made to the Secretary of State at Rome, by the Duke De Mandragone, and dated Anguillora, near Rome, December 18, 1804.

"Laſt night, about the 24th hour, a globe of aſtoniſhing ſize was ſeen paſſing in the air, which, on falling into Lake Braſciano, looked like a houſe. Some watermen were ſent to bring it on ſhore, but could not effect it, on account of the high and contrary wind, accompanied with ſnow. Early this morning they ſucceeded in getting it on ſhore. The balloon is of varniſhed taffata: the gallery, of iron wire, is ſomewhat broken. The balloon appears to have been lighted with ſeveral lamps and varigated glaſſes, of which there are ſome fragments left.

"The following Note, written in French, was found attached to the balloon."

balloon," (This Note, copied in the Report, is the ſame with the above.)

"Thus the balloon, having aſcended from Paris on the 16th of December, at ſeven in the evening, and deſcended on the following day, the 17th, at the twenty-fourth hour, i. e. at the cloſe of day, has croſſed France, the Alps, &c. and paſſed over a diſtance of three hundred leagues, in 24 hours, ſo that its velocity was at the rate of fifteen leagues an hour; and what is remarkable, this balloon was loaded with decorations of five hundred pounds weight."

REMARKABLE OCCURRENCES in the Year 1804.

JANUARY 5.

ACCOUNTS received of the final diſcomfiture of the remnant of the French army in St. Domingo, by the blacks.

6. Accounts received of the ſucceſsful attack made by the Immortalité frigate and Archer gun-brig, upon a flotilla of the enemy's gun-boats, galliots, tranſports, &c. to the number of 50 ſail, proceeding from Boulogne to Dunkirk, of which they took ſeveral ſail, and drove many others on ſhore.

12. Accounts received of a violent tempeſt at Paris, which unroofed houſes, threw down chimnies, and tore up trees.

14. Accounts of proceedings in the American congreſs, ſtate an aſſertion of the preſident, that in the newly-acquired territory of Louiſiana, a mountain of ſalt had been diſcovered 185 miles long and 45 broad.

15. Memorable ſtory of the Gordons and Mrs. Lee. See p. 51, 86.

16. Firſt accounts received of the peſtilence at Malaga, which carried off from eighty to one hundred perſons daily.

23. Accounts of a famine in Spain, owing to failure of the harveſt.

25. Accounts received at Portſmouth, of the ſurrender of Rochambeau, and the remnants of the French St. Domingo army, conſiſting of 5,000 men, with their frigates and tranſports, to the Britiſh ſquadron on the Weſt-India ſtation.

FEBRUARY 1. Accounts received from Bombay, of the commencement of a Mahratta war, with the capture of Alemadnaghur, the key of Scindea's dominions, by our army under General Welleſley.

2. Accounts received from Ceylon, of the defeat and maſſacre, by the natives, of a Britiſh garriſon in that iſland.

8. Lady Warren burnt to death at Brighton.

13. His majeſty taken extremely ill.

16. Robert Aſlett, a principal clerk in the Bank of England, received ſentence of death at the bar of the Old Bailey, purſuant to his conviction in September ſeſſions, for embezzling a large quantity of exchequer-bills.

23. Town of Norfolk in Virginia deſtroyed by fire.

26. A general thankſgiving read in all the churches upon the proſpect of his majeſty's recovery.

MARCH 6. Accounts from Conſtantinople ſtate the death of the rebel chief Abdul Wechab, by aſſaſſination.

Accounts received from Paris of a conſpiracy ſaid to be diſcovered, for carrying off Bonaparte; and of the ſeizure of Georges, Pichegru, Moreau, and ſeveral others of the alleged conſpirators.

The Gordons tried capitally, at Oxford, for forcibly carrying away Mrs. Lee. Acquitted.

7. Lord Camelford mortally wounded in a duel with Mr. Beſt, behind Holland-houſe.

22. His majeſty's complete reſtoration to health, announced by Lord Sydney, at St. James's.

29. Diſpatches received at the India-houſe of a complete victory obtained by General Welleſley's army over that of Scindea.

APRIL 2. Accounts from France of the ſeizure of the Duke d'Enghein; his trial, condemnation, and murder, by order of the Firſt Conſul.—Mr. Drake, Britiſh reſident at Munich, left that place haſtily, on foot, being apprehenſive of ſimilar violence.

5. Fur-

5. Further accounts from India of new ſucceſſes by our troops under General Lake, followed by the conqueſt of Delhi.

6. Diſpatches received from Governor North at Ceylon, of final ſucceſs over the King of Candy's forces.

13. Lady Glanville burnt to death, at her houſe in Manchester-ſtreet.

Deſtruction of Makey, a Malay ſettlement, on the coaſt of Sumatra, by a Britiſh ſquadron.

17. Accounts received of the alleged murder of the celebrated General Pichegru, by ſtrangulation, in the dungeon where he was confined at Paris.

25. Diſpatches from India, announced the complete defeat of Scindea, and the reſtoration of peace. Accounts of the ſurrender of the iſland of Curaçoa to his majeſty's arms.

30. Decree of the Tribunate for declaring Bonaparte emperor of the French.

MAY 3. Account of a new planet diſcovered in Germany, called the Hercules, thrice the ſize of Jupiter.

10. Mr. Addington reſigned the office of prime miniſter, which was conferred on Mr. Pitt, with a general change of adminiſtration.

11. Dreadful ſtorm at Newfoundland, in which above 80 veſſels were loſt.

13. Accounts received of the deſtruction of the town of Bayonne, by accidental fire.

25. General faſt.

30. Debate in the houſe of commons upon Mr. Wilberforce's motion for aboliſhing the ſlave-trade.

JUNE 3. French accounts received of Linois attack on Bencoolen, and the deſtruction of the company's pepper-magazines.

23. Accounts received of the ſurrender of Surinam.

JULY 4. Near the ſouthern angle of the fortreſs of Fanagorji, in Ruſſia, a hill on the ſummit of a mountain, ſituated contiguous to a lake of 300 fathoms in circuit, began to ſwell between twelve and one o'clock at night. The hill roſe about twelve fathoms, and then burſt with lightning and a rumbling noiſe like thunder, emitting burning clods and ignited ſtones, which were thrown a conſiderable height, and to a diſtance of 100 fathoms. Next a clear flame made its appearance, which ſpread a diſagreeable ſmell, and blazed for an hour and a half. The eruption occupied one half of the lake, forming a hill of ten fathoms in height, and 300 in circumference.

9. Accounts received from Paris of the execution of Georges, and eleven of his aſſociates.

22. Authentic accounts received from St. Domingo of the proclamation of Deſſalines, for the indiſcriminate maſſacre of all the remaining white inhabitants.

23. The election for Middleſex commenced.—Bombardment of Havre.

25. The firſt account received, by the Calcutta man of war, of the repulſe of Linois attack, by the homeward-bound China fleet, under Sir Nathaniel Dance, in the ſtraits of Malacca.—Accounts alſo by the ſame ſhip, of an inſurrection in New South Wales, which was ſhortly cruſhed.

30. Accounts received from Marſeilles, of the aëronaut Blanchard having made his 56th aſcenſion in a balloon at that place, accompanied by three other perſons.

AUGUST 6. Accounts received from Zante, of an earthquake in that iſland: alſo of a fire in the iſland of Trinidad, which continued burning three weeks.—Admiral Lord Duncan died ſuddenly.

8. The poll cloſed on the Middleſex election, with a majority of five for Mr. Mainwaring.

9. A moſt alarming fire broke out at the ſugar-warehouſe of Meſſrs. Shilitoe, Whiting, and Co. in Duck-foot-lane, wholeſale grocers. No water could be procured for upwards of an hour. The whole of the building exhibited a moſt dreadful ſight, and when the rum and brandy caught fire, the hogſheads burſt with an exploſion ſimilar to gunpowder, and blew up an entire ſtack of chimnies. None of the property could be ſaved.

17. Ac-

17. Accounts from New York ſtate the death of General Hamilton, in a duel with Colonel Burr.

19. Accounts of a dreadful ſtorm, and overflowing of the river Aar, in Germany, by which a number of villages were entirely overwhelmed and deſtroyed, with their inhabitants.

The blockade of the Elbe announced, by an official communication from Lord Harrowby.

27. New accounts of an inſurrection in Arabia, againſt the Turks, under young Abdul Wechab.

SEPTEMBER 4. Accounts received from Vienna, of the Emperor having proclaimed all his titles hereditary in his family, under the title of Emperor of Auſtria, as Francis II.

12. Accounts received of a new Mahratta war in India, headed by Holkar.

15. A vaſt number of houſes in the vicinity of Luxembourg ſet on fire and burnt by the heat of the ſun, combined with ſulphureous vapours.

21. A mutiny broke out among the cadets in the Military College of Great Marlow, Bucks; which was immediately ſuppreſſed, and nine of the principals expelled.

26. A communication made by Lord Harrowby, to the London merchants in the Spaniſh trade, reſpecting ſome diſputes ſubſiſting between this country and Spain, which might terminate in hoſtility.

28. Lamentable accounts from Malaga, of the ravages by plague, famine, and earthquake.

Intercepted correſpondence from England to India, taken on board the Admiral Aplin by the French, publiſhed in the Papers.

OCTOBER 4. About half paſt three in the morning, a dreadful fire broke out in the houſe of Mr. Storr, hatter, in Union-ſtreet, Weſtminſter. It commenced in the ſecond floor, which was inhabited by a very infirm old lady, who was accuſtomed to burn a candle during the night in her room, which, it is ſuppoſed, by ſome accident, ſet fire to the curtains. The whole of the houſe was in a very ſhort time in flames, and it not being poſſible to procure water for near an hour, they communicated to the two adjoining houſes, the one occupied by Mr. Godfree, an upholſterer, and the other by Mr. Windſor, ſhoe-maker. Notwithſtanding every exertion of the firemen, after water had been procured, the three houſes were completely conſumed. It was found impoſſible to ſave the poor old lady in whoſe apartment the fire commenced; ſhe was ſeen in the moſt pitiable ſtate for a long time at the front window, but at length fell down and was burnt; ſhe had been bed-ridden for ſome time, and was wholly unable to aſſiſt herſelf. A woman who lodged in the three pair of ſtairs threw herſelf out of the window, and broke both her thighs. A young woman jumped from the three pair of ſtairs window at the upholſterer's; ſhe fractured her ſkull. The young woman, who had her thighs broke, died in the hoſpital two days after.

The numerous accidents by fire, occaſioned by the increaſe of our manufactories, and by the alteration of the hours of buſineſs or pleaſure in an extenſive and luxurious city, have preſſed ingenuity into the public ſervice, and engines are now built upon a conſtruction, to proceed to the ſcene of danger with the rapidity of a mail-coach. In France, another contrivance has been introduced, which is intended to accompany theſe machines: it is called a portable ſtaircaſe, that can be elevated with the greateſt convenience to the ſummit of the moſt lofty habitations, and by which, timid perſons, as well as the more aged and infirm, may deſcend with the compoſure and facility they would tread the ſtairs of an ordinary dwelling. We hope to ſee this uſeful invention adopted by the different fire-offices in the metropolis.

8. Deſſalines, the black general at St. Domingo, crowned at that place by the name of James I. Emperor of Hayti.—On the morning of the coronation, the troops were under arms at three o'clock, and, in a few minutes after, a moſt tremendous roar of cannon and muſketry commenced, which laſted for above an hour without intermiſſion. The

blacks, from all quarters, at the firſt diſcharge, ſtarted from their huts and tents, and flew like madmen to the Champ de Mars. There the troops, to the number of about 7000, were drawn up in a hollow ſquare; and on a ſtage erected for the purpoſe, after many ineffectual attempts to procure ſilence, Chriſtophe at length commenced the reading of the act, nominating Deſſalines emperor for life, but the confuſed noiſe of the fable multitude completely drowned every ſyllable he ſaid. When he had finiſhed, the people, men, women, and children, together with the troops, ſet up ſuch a yell, as (mingled with the claſhing of the ſoldiers arms, and the noiſe of cannon) you would have thought could have proceeded only from the infernal regions. The multitude then, in the form of a proceſſion, moved to a large temporary hall, erected to the right of the parade. After the civil and military officers had taken their ſeats, Deſſalines the emperor elect, with M. Petion on his left, and the Abbé Desfontain on his right, entered the hall from an anti-chamber. Their entrance was greeted by an anthem from a large ſplendid organ and a choir of ſingers. The hall was fitted up in amphitheatrical order; and in the centre was a large ſtage, acceſſable by two flights of ſteps, by one of which the emperor aſcended, and by the other Abbé Desfontain and M. Petion. The whole ceremony conſiſted of an oath, and that was adminiſtered by the abbé, amidſt the moſt profound ſilence. The mob who, juſt before, were noiſy even to madneſs, appeared to be ſtruck dumb at the ſight of the altar, and whilſt the oath was adminiſtering, the ruſtling of a leaf might have been heard. When this was concluded, the emperor deſcended from the ſtage, and received the congratulations of the officers. This done, the proceſſion withdrew from the hall, and the troops having formed again, the emperor immediately placed himſelf, *on foot*, at the head of the grenadiers. He wore, on the occaſion, nothing beſides his ordinary-dreſs, except a large cap or head dreſs, encircled with diamonds. The moment he drew his ſword to place himſelf at the head of the troops, the noiſe of cannon and muſquetry was again heard; and the cries of *Vive Deſſalines! Vive Jaques I.!* rent the air. The whole then moved to the church in the upper part of the town, where, in the preſence of the emperor, and of the public bodies, the troops remaining under arms without, Te Deum was performed, and prayers offered up for the ſafety of the empire. The proceſſion then retunred to the *Champ de Mars*; and the troops being diſmiſſed the Emperor and his officers immediately repaired to the houſe of the General Commandant of Port-au-Prince. During the proceſſion, the Emperor was not attended by any guard for his perſon, and he refuſed to mount his horſe, until the troops had been diſmiſſed. The Magiſtrates and Officers of the garriſon gave a grand dinner to the Emperor and his Officers, after the ceremony, at the houſe of the Commandant. There were no females, at leaſt none of thoſe related to the imperial family, preſent on the occaſion.

13. Accounts received of the capture of the Spaniſh regiſter ſhips from Rio de la Plata to Cadiz laden with treaſure, by a ſquadron of Britiſh frigates under Captain More, and of the deſtruction of another.

20. Accounts received of the increaſing malignity of the fever at Gibraltar, and alſo of an epidemic fever breaking out at New York, Philadelphia, Charleſtown, and other parts of the American coaſt.

22. A dreadful fire broke out in the ſtables of the Black Boy Inn, Chelmsford, in which a number of Hanoverian ſoldiers, who were lodged there, were burned to death. By the evidence given before the coroner, it appeared that a party of Hanoverians, about 120 in number, marched into the town about two o'clock, and were lodged in the houſe and ſtables of the Dog public-houſe; that they retired to reſt at an early hour, ſeventy of them in particular into a large ſtable, without any other faſtening to the door than a latch; that about eight o'clock the ſame evening,

evening, the premiſes where the ſeventy men lodged (among whom were ſome women) were diſcovered to be in flames. Unacquainted with the uſe of a latch, the Hanoverians were ſome time before they could open the door, but it was eaſily effected on the outſide, and they (it was ſuppoſed all) made their eſcape, many of them, however, dreadfully ſcorched, and their clothes on fire. About twelve o'clock the flames had completely ſubſided; and the next morning numbers repaired to the ſpot, who, by removing pieces of timber, at laſt came to the horrid ſpectacle of part of the remains of an human being! Alarmed at the ſight, the rubbiſh was quickly cleared, and no leſs than twelve bodies were drawn out in a mutilated ſtate, too dreadful to deſcribe. One other unfortunate Hanoverian died the next morning.

NOVEMBER 1. Accounts received of the ſeizure of Sir George Rumbold, his majeſty's chargé-d'affaires to the Circle of Lower Saxony by a detachment of French troops; ſoon after releaſed.

2. Accounts received of a dreadful hurricane, in the iſland of St. Kitt's, and ſeveral other iſlands in the Weſt-Indies, in which a vaſt number of ſhips were loſt.

14. An attempt made to raiſe porter to ſixpence per pot.

18. Blackman, the formidable Dutch pirate, taken in the Rear-admiral Magon, by the Cruizer gun-brig.

23. A new eruption of Veſuvius, took place in the night between the 22d and 23d.

DECEMBER, 1. Maſter Betty, ſurnamed the Young Roſcius, made his firſt appearance before a London audience at Covent-Garden Theatre, in the character of Achmet, in Barbaroſſa.

2. Coronation of Bonaparte, as Emperor.

9. An unſucceſsful attack againſt Fort Rouge, at Calais, with the newly invented fire veſſels.

20. Order in council for an embargo on all Spaniſh veſſels in Britiſh ports.

21. The Rochdale Canal, which completes the line of inland navigation from the Iriſh Channel, Liverpool, to the German Ocean, at Hull, was opened.

28. The Biſhop of Noyon one of thoſe eccleſiaſtics of France who remained attached to the houſe of Bourbon, died ſuddenly. He was one of the ancient French nobility.

31. The King was pleaſed to appoint Major-General George Beckwith, Governor of St. Vincent, Bequin, and ſuch other of the iſlands, commonly called the Grenadines, as lie to the northward of the iſland of Caraicou, in America.

31. The workmen employed in taking down the only remaining arch of the Ormond-bridge, at Dublin, (the principal part of which had been carried away by a flood ſome time ſince,) having incautiouſly taken out a key-ſtone, the whole ſuddenly gave way, and falling into the lighter in which they were at work, inſtantly ſunk it, and the men were precipitated into eternity. As the tide was three-quarters flood, it was not known in the evening how many unhappy ſufferers were on-board the lighter.

Died at the very advanced age of 104, Mr. Thomas Whittington, of Hillingdon. He retained all his faculties as well to the very laſt hour as ever he had them at any other period of his life, and could walk a diſtance of two or three miles with perfect eaſe. He was born in the reign of King William, and had a moſt perfect recollection of the perſon of Queen Anne, of whom he often ſpoke. In the rebellion of 1715, he was employed in conveying troops and baggage from Uxbridge to London. His remains were interred in Hillingdon church-yard, near his father's, who died, about forty years ago, exactly at the ſame age.

The celebrated Haydn died lately at Vienna, in the 79th year of his age.

Chriſtenings and Burials from Dec. 1803, to Dec. 1804.

Chriſtened in the 97 pariſhes within the walls, 1119. Buried, 1132.
Chriſtened in the 17 pariſhes without the walls, 4488. Buried, 3440.

Chriſtened in Middleſex and Surry, 10,241. Buried, 7813.
Chriſtened in the city and liberties of Weſtminſter, 5335. Buried, 4653.
Total.—Chriſtened, males 11,390, females 10,153, in all 21,543. Buried, males 8605, females 8433, in all 17,038. Whereof have died,

Under two years of age	4881
Between two and five	1924
Five and ten	676
Ten and twenty	451
Twenty and thirty	1437
Thirty and forty	1824
Forty and fifty	1935
Fifty and ſixty	1599
Sixty and ſeventy	1191
Seventy and eighty	610
Eighty and ninety	413
Ninety and a hundred	77
A hundred and one	4
A hundred and three	1
A hundred and five	1

Decreaſed in burials this year, 2544.

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR 1805.

By H. J. Pye, Poet Laureat.

PORTENTOUS 'mid the ſtormy ſky,
Dread when the livid meteors glare,
The faded cheek, the languid eye,
Pale Terror's awful reign declare;
And as athwart the face of heav'n
The blazing corruſcations fly,
From the green mead and paſture driv'n,
The flocks and herds affrighted hie:
For on the lightning's flaſh await
The fiery meſſengers of fate;
And the loud tempeſt's thund'ring breath
Wafts the terrific bolts of danger and of death.

But when the golden orb of day
High in the arch of heav'n appears,
And with its ſalutary ray
The ſmiling face of Nature cheers,
Each grove a liveliet verdure wears,
The beams the woodland gloom pervade:
While ſhining through the dewy glade,
As ſmooth the riv'let glides along,
The lowing herds, in peaceful throng
Aſſembled on the ruſhy brink,
Graze on its ſides, or from its boſom drink;
And, burſting from each parent root,
Myriads of embryo ſcions ſhoot,
Myriads of inſect tribes their wings diſplay,
And riſe to light and life, wak'd by th' inſpiring ray.

Fell Deſpotiſm's giant form
Shews to the ſubjugated mind,
As glares the meteor of the ſtorm,
The dread, the horror, of mankind;
Baleful as through the darken'd ſkies
With livid gleam the lightn'ng flies,
Fierce as the fiery torrents flow
From the rent mountain's torrid brow,
When o'er Sicilia's plain and dædal tow'rs
Ætna the ſtream of deſolation pours,
And, far as horror throws th' aſtoniſh'd eye,
The waſted regions round in ſmoking rains lie.

But diff'rent far the happy ſcene,
'Mid fertile vales and ſky ſerene,
Where rules a king with peaceful ſway;
A people's good his patriot aim;
Who, like the radiant ſource of day,
Sheds glowing light and vital flame:
And as along th' ethereal ſpace,
Eternal laws the courſe celeſtial trace;
So Freedom's rule and Virtue's high beheſt
Direct the councils of the Royal breaſt,
And as the day-ſtar's influence bland
Sheds plenty o'er the teeming land;
Now from th' irriguous marſh and ſea-beat coaſt,
Raiſing of vapoury miſts a fleecy hoſt,
To fall again, again with genial pow'r,
In balmy dew or gentle ſhow'r;
So grateful Albion through each fruitful plain
Proclaims, with heartfelt joy, her George's proſp'rous reign.

Jan. 1. Died, at Nanteribba-hall, Montgomeryſhire, George Devereux, Viſcount Hereford, and a Baronet, Premier Viſcount of England, born April 25, 1744.

2. Proclamation for a general faſt on the 20th of Feb.—Died, the Earl of Roſslyn.

M. Latude, well known from his impriſonment, during thirty-five years, in the caſtle of Vincennes, the Baſtile, and the Bicêtre, died the beginning of this month, aged 80. His health was not in the leaſt impaired by his long confinement. It is ſaid, that ſome of the deſcendants of Madame de Pompadour endeavoured to atone for his ſufferings, of which ſhe was the occaſion, by putting him into a trifling buſineſs, which afforded him ſupport.

3. Major-gen. Maitland appointed Governor of Ceylon.

4. Died,

4. Died, at his houſe in Portland-place, Sir G. P. Turner, Bart. Member for Thirſk, in Yorkſhire. He is ſuppoſed to have died in conſequence of chagrin, brought on by the loſs of a law-ſuit for the value of an iron-bridge. In examining his ſecretaire, the executors found ſixteen thouſand ſeven hundred guineas.

5. Sir John Gallini expired at his houſe in Hanover-ſquare. He was a native of Italy; he appeared with conſiderable ſucceſs on the opera ſtage in this country, and ſoon acquired very high repute as a teacher of his art. Not long after his arrival in this country he married Lady Elizabeth Bertie, the ſiſter of the Earl of Abingdon; but he and his lady had lived ſeparate ſome years; ſhe died a few months ago.

8. Died, at his ſeat in Suſſex, the Right Hon. Thomas Pelham, Earl of Chicheſter, and Baron Pelham, of Stanmer, in the ſaid county. He ſucceeded to the title of Baron Pelham, in 1768, upon the death of Thomas, the late Duke of Newcaſtle. The Earldom was conferred in one of the late creations, having been ſome time extinct in the family of Donegal. He was born Feb. 28, 1728.

10. Died, at Sumner Caſtle, Lincolnſhire, in the 71ſt year of his age, Sir Cecil Wray, Bart.

11. Lord Mulgrave made ſecretary of ſtate, in the room of Lord Harrowby.

12. Mr. Addington made a peer, by the title of Viſcount Sidmouth, of Sidmouth in the county of Devon. Since made preſident of the council in the room of the Duke of Portland.

We ſincerely congratulate the noble lord upon his honours which have not flowed more freely from the goodneſs of his ſovereign, than they have been invoked by the public vows and gratitude of his country. A more faithful, a more able, a firmer, and a more diſintereſted, ſervant, no king nor people had ever the happineſs of poſſeſſing. The character of his adminiſtration will be for ever dear and popular in in Great Britain: and when the malice and envy, the calumny and falſehood, with which he was aſſailed, ſhall be forgotten, with their wretched authors, the name of Addington will be tutelary to his country. Every wiſe and virtuous ſtateſman, who knows to be the friend of Engliſhmen, and of the Engliſh conſtitution, while he is the ſervant of the crown, will form himſelf upon this model, and aſpire to this example: while the miſtaken great (who are only greatly ambitious) will be awed and intimidated from the career of imperious ſelfiſhneſs, by the dread and danger of being contraſted with one of the wiſeſt, the moſt temperate, and the moſt beloved, of the miniſters of Britain.

The Gazette contains an order of council for iſſuing general reprifals and letters of marque againſt Spain, in conſequence of the declaration of war by that kingdom upon the 12th of December.—Alſo a liſt of promotions of Major-generals, from Philip Martin, to Lucius Barber, to be Lieut.-generals in the army;—Colonels, from Henry Viſcount Gage, to Brent Spencer, to be Major-generals;—Lieut.-colonels, from Wm. Grant, to Roger Coghlan, to be Colonels;—Lieut.-colonels, from Henry Fane, to Kenneth Alexander Howard, to be aides-de-camp to the king;—Majors, from Nathaniel Kirkman, to William Carter, to be Lieut.-colonels.

14. The Earl of Buckinghamſhire appointed Chancellor of the Duchy and County-palatine of Lancaſter.

15. His majeſty, about half paſt two o'clock, proceeded, with the uſual ſtate, from St. James's to the houſe of lords, to open the ſeſſion of parliament. A few minutes after three o'clock, being ſeated on the throne, and the commons being in attendance below the bar, his majeſty delivered the following ſpeech.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen*, Since the end of the laſt ſeſſion, the preparations of the enemy for the invaſion of this kingdom have been continued with inceſſant activity; but no attempt has been made to carry their repeated menaces into effect. The ſkill and intrepidity of my Navy, the reſpectable and formidable ſtate of my Army and Militia, the unabated zeal and improved diſcipline of a numerous Volunteer force, and the general ardour manifeſted by all claſſes of my ſubjects, have indeed been ſufficient

sufficient to deter them from so presumptuous and desperate an enterprize. While this spirit continues to animate the country, and its voluntary exertions for its own defence subsist in their full vigour, we need not fear the consequences of the most powerful efforts on the part of the enemy: but let us never forget that our security has arisen from the resolution with which we have met and provided against the danger, and that it can be preserved only by steady perseverance and unremitting activity.

The conduct of the court of Spain, evidently under the predominant influence and controul of France, compelled me to take prompt and decisive measures to guard against the effects of hostility. I have at the same time endeavoured, as long as it was possible, to prevent the necessity of a rupture; but, in consequence of the refusal of a satisfactory explanation, my Minister quitted Madrid, and war has since been declared by Spain against this country.

I have directed a copy of the Manifesto, which I have caused to be prepared on this occasion, to be laid before you, together with such papers as are necessary to explain the discussions which have taken place between me and the Court of Madrid. You will, I trust, be convinced by them, that my forbearance has been carried to the utmost extent which the interests of my dominions would admit; and, while I lament the situation of Spain, involved in hostilities contrary to its true interests, I rely with confidence on your vigorous support in a contest which can be attributed only to the unfortunate prevalence of French counsels.

The general conduct of the French Government on the Continent of Europe has been marked by the utmost violence and outrage, and has shewn a wanton defiance of the rights of neutral territories, of the acknowledged privileges of accredited Ministers, and of the established principles of the law of nations. Notwithstanding these transactions, so repugnant to every sentiment of moderation and justice, I have recently received a communication from the French Government, containing professions of a pacific disposition. I have in consequence expressed my earnest desire to embrace the first opportunity of restoring the blessings of peace on such grounds as may be consistent with the permanent safety and interests of my dominions; but I am confident you will agree with me, that those objects are closely connected with the general security of Europe: I have therefore not thought it right to enter into any more particular explanation without previous communication with those powers on the continent, with whom I am engaged in confidential intercourse and connection, with a view to that important object, and especially with the Emperor of Russia, who has given the strongest proofs of the wise and dignified sentiments by which he is animated, and of the warm interest he takes in the safety and independence of Europe.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons, I have directed the estimates for the public service to be laid before you. I regret the necessity of any additional burdens being imposed on my people; but I am sure you will be sensible how much their future safety and happiness depend on the vigour of our exertions, and that, in the mode of raising the supplies, you will continue to shew your anxiety for the support of public credit, and for restraining as much as possible the accumulation of the national debt.

My Lords, and Gentlemen, In considering the great efforts and sacrifices which the nature of the contest requires, it is a peculiar satisfaction to me to observe the many proofs of the internal wealth and prosperity of the country. It will, I am sure, be your great object to maintain and improve these advantages, and at the same time to take all such measures, as, by enabling me to prosecute the war with vigour, may afford the best prospect of bringing it to a safe and honourable termination."

17. His majesty held a Chapter of the Knights of the Garter, at St. James's Palace, when, after the usual ceremony, the honour of Knighthood was conferred on the Duke of Beaufort, Marquis of Abercorn, and Earls Pembroke, Winchelsea, and Chesterfield.

18. Died at Lambeth-palace, the Archbishop of Canterbury.

A fellow recently died in Essex, who had realized a considerable property by following the very ingenious and respectable profession of a *conjuror*. One may naturally conclude that his friends and neighbours were *no conjurors*.

Advices have been received from Gibraltar to the 20th ult. inclusive, which we have reason to believe are the latest received from that garrison. It affords us sincere pleasure to be enabled to state, that the fever had entirely disappeared both in the town and garrison for several days preceeding that period. A second consultation had been held by the medical gentlemen, who were of opinion that no further danger was to be apprehended from the fever, as none existed at the time: instead, therefore, of protracting the period for opening the intercourse between the town and the shipping, till the 1st of Jan. as was formerly intended, it was ordered

dered to take place on the 21ſt, when General Fox propoſed to diſembark the troops.

We have ſeen letters from Cadiz down to the 28th of laſt month. The epidemy had almoſt completely ſubſided; very few caſes of fever had occurred for ſome days previous, and the intercourſe with the interior was formally opened. The weather had at length become very ſevere. The price of flour, however, was rapidly advancing, and great alarm had been excited, leſt a famine ſhould enſue. —The letters from Madrid reach down to the 20th ult. The unfortunate people ſeem to have forgotten all the calamities of war in the apprehenſion of famine. Bread was at the enormous price of 8d. per pound.

Accounts from Carthagena, of the 25th ult. ſtate the returns of deaths in that city, occaſioned by fever, down to the above period, to be 14,940. According to the returns at Madrid from the ſeveral places that had been infected, it appears that in all 124,200, perſons have died.

24. The declaration of the King of Great Britain, in anſwer to that of Spain, was laid on the table of the houſe of commons; alſo the official correſpondence between the two courts. The correſpondence alone makes 93 folio pages; we therefore apprehend our readers would be glad to have an account of the riſe and progreſs of the diſpute in as ſhort a compaſs as poſſible.

In the year 1796, during the courſe of the late war, a treaty was entered into between France and Spain at St. Ildefonſo, by which the contracting powers engaged to aſſiſt each other with a ſtated contingent of naval and military force, both during the exiſting and in the event of any future war in which either of the parties might be involved. In conſequence of the renewal of hoſtilities between England and France, the latter demanded of Spain the fulfilment of ſuch part of the treaty as related to the forces ſhe had ſtipulated to furniſh: the demand was foreſeen by the Britiſh Cabinet, and it could not be reſiſted by that of Madrid; but to accede to it would neceſſarily involve Spain in a war with England, an evil ſhe wiſhed to avoid. The Engliſh miniſter at Madrid was inſtructed to enquire of the Prince of Peace what was the conduct meant to be purſued by his moſt Catholic Majeſty in this unfortunate dilemma? and the inquiry was made anterior to the demand of the execution of the treaty on the part of France. The Prince of Peace replied, that he hoped Spain would not be involved in the renewed war; that the cabinet of the Thuilleries had not then demanded the execution of the Treaty; and that, if it ſhould, the object of Spain would be to obtain, on the part of France, by an expreſs Convention, a permiſſion to remain neutral, on an engagement to pay a regular ſubſidy of money in lieu of the ſtipulated forces: and the queſtion was here propoſed by the Prime Miniſter of Spain to the Engliſh Ambaſſador, whether ſuch a conduct would, in his own opinion, ſatisfy the Engliſh government? Mr. Frere could not pledge himſelf upon this point, but generally replied, that it was the earneſt wiſh of England to ſteer clear of a rupture with Spain; and that his Britannic majeſty was, with this view, diſpoſed to make ſome ſacrifice for a preſervation of peace between the two powers. In effect, ſuch a Convention was ſhortly entered into; but it was expreſsly inſiſted upon by the Miniſter of France, and made an article in the Convention, that neither the amount of the ſubſidy, nor any other condition of which it conſiſted, ſhould be communicated to the Engliſh cabinet. The Convention was formally announced on the part of Spain, and its expreſs terms demanded on that of England. To this demand it was replied, that Spain was compelled to ſilence by a preciſe article of the Convention itſelf; but that his Catholic Majeſty could in good faith affirm, that it contained nothing offenſive to the neutrality with England; and that the ſubſidies, which were hereby ſtipulated, were merely equivalent to the expence of the military and naval ſuccours acceded to by the treaty of St. Ildefonſo. This anſwer was not perfectly ſatisfactory to the

Engliſh

Engliſh Miniſter; but a Convention was at laſt agreed upon Oct. 19, 1803, between England and Spain, "that the latter ſhould not poſſeſs a greater number of ſhips, in any of her ports, than that at the moment of ſigning ſuch Convention; that no prizes made either by French or Engliſh ſhips of war ſhould be ſold in any port of the Spaniſh territories; and that no French ſailors or ſoldiers ſhould be ſuffered to paſs through any part of Spain to join the French fleet at Ferrol." About the period of this tranſaction an inſurrection occurred among the Biſcayans, and two or three Spaniſh ſhips of the line were armed for the purpoſe of carrying ſoldiers to quell it. The intelligence was communicated to Admiral Cochrane; and alſo that French ſoldiers and ſailors were daily paſſed from Malaga to Ferrol, and that the Spaniſh fleet was generally in a ſtate of great preparation. The Engliſh Miniſters became alarmed, and at the very ſame time that they iſſued orders to Mr. Frere to make particular enquiry upon the ſubject at Madrid, iſſued orders alſo to Lord Cornwallis, as commander in chief, to prevent all ſhips of war from quitting Ferrol and every other Spaniſh port, and to detain all Spaniſh Government ſhips, homeward-bound, that might have treaſure on-board. Mr. Frere applied to the Spaniſh Miniſter, and received for anſwer, that the ſhips alluded to were armed prior to the Convention, and for the mere purpoſe of proceeding to Biſcay, to quell the inſurrection —but that government had long ſince relinquiſhed the plan of ſending a force by ſea, and had actually and already diſpatched it by land; adding, that no alteration whatever had taken place, or ſhould take place, in the force at Ferrol, or in any other port; but this intelligence was now too late, or rather the order for detaining Spaniſh ſhips had been given too ſoon; for three treaſure ſhips from Plata were, in conſequence hereof, as is well known, arreſted in their voyage home; a dreadful battle enſued, and three hundred Spaniards periſhed. It was not this event, however, that induced Mr. Frere to demand his paſſports; for notwithſtanding the Convention of Oct. 19, he ſtill continued to demand a declaration of the expreſs ſum of the ſubſidy granted to France; as alſo that no armament of any kind, ſhould be fitted out in the Spaniſh ports: to theſe two peremptory demands the Spaniſh Miniſter replied, "that no armament ſhould be made contrary to the Convention of Oct. 19;—that there was not a greater number of ſhips armed than at the date of the Convention;—that no change in their poſitions or diſtributions ſhould be made infractory of the neutrality;—that the amount of the ſubſidy did not exceed what was equivalent to the forces ſtipulated for by the treaty of St. Ildefonſo; and that the Convention itſelf for ſuch ſubſidy did not contain any thing offenſive to the neutrality with Great Britain." This anſwer however was not deemed ſatisfactory; and Mr. Frere, in conſequence, demanded, and at length obtained, his paſſports; —the war was officially proclaimed on the part of Spain; and the Prince of Peace, as Generaliſſimo of the Spaniſh forces, has ſince addreſſed, as well to the people as to the army and navy, a very ſpirited and patriotic harangue.

It is a very ſingular circumſtance, that ſo long a time elapſed before the Spaniſh Miniſters at Madrid were acquainted with the capture of the plate-ſhips; and not leſs ſo, that the Chevalier D'Anduaga was in the ſame ignorance of Mr. Frere's having obtained his paſſports. That miniſter was demanding explanations in London upon a ſubject unknown at Madrid; and at Madrid they were complaining of Mr. Frere's departure, in perfect ignorance of the complaints their Miniſter was preferring in this country.

Mr. Jefferſon has been re-elected Preſident of the United States, by an immenſe majority; indeed, he ſeems to have had no competitor: and Mr. Clinton, late governor of the ſtate of New York, has been nominated by a large majority alſo, Vice-preſident. No ſupport ſeems to have been given to Colonel Burr, the antagoniſt to General Hamilton.



LOUIS XVI KING OF FRANCE.

London Published as the Act directs Dec.r 23.1801 by J.Wilkie.

LOUIS XVI. KING OF FRANCE.

THE portrait of this unfortunate monarch, herewith given, is intended to be placed in the annexed HISTORY *of* FRANCE, where in the events of his reign are abundantly detailed: vol. iii. p. 187-481. For a ſummary of his character, ſee alſo this Magazine, vol. i. p. 65.

GENERAL HISTORY OF EGYPT.—*Continued from p.* 317.

SELIM, finding it impoſſible to compel his new ſubjects to ſubmit to a deſpotic government, did not attempt to give them new laws, but delegated the chief power, under his own authority, to an apoſtate bey, who, by baſely betraying Toman, his former maſter, had been the chief cauſe of his defeat. In this manner Selim II. quitted the country, ſix months after his firſt entry into Cairo, leaving little order or regulation, and the mamalukes were ſtill maſters of Egypt.

It was left for Solyman, ſurnamed the Legiſlator, the ſucceſſor of Selim, to give a new conſtitution, not only to Egypt, but to all the different provinces which compoſed that heterogeneous maſs of empire. He found it in the firſt place neceſſary to eſtabliſh a counterpoiſe for the power and influence of the mamalukes; to effect which, he eſtabliſhed the corps of *odjachlis* or militia, conſiſting of the natives of Egypt, into which a mamaluke was on no account to be admitted. To theſe corps he gave great powers; to the mamalukes he left nothing but a ſubordinate military authority, and a few villages for their principal officers or chiefs, who were to be in number twenty-four, diſtinguiſhed by the honorary title of *beys*. He eſtabliſhed a pacha as his own immediate repreſentative, who was to be the captain or head of the government; thence called, by different writers, the *capitan* or *capoutan pacha*; and who had the nomination of the different officers of the ſtate. The beys had alſo the choice of a ſucceſſor, to fill up any vacancies among themſelves, but they were obliged to preſent the perſon ſo choſen to the pacha in a full divan, to be inveſted with the dignity, and approved, by him. Hence the office of pacha of Egypt was often the road to the Turkiſh vizirate, and was ſometimes an honourable retreat for a diſgraced vizier. He could be formally depoſed by the corps of militia in the divan, and made to ſettle his accounts before he left the country. The reaſons for his being ſo diſmiſſed were previouſly tranſmitted to Conſtantinople, where he was always replaced; and indeed it rarely happened that a pacha died in this ſituation, they were ſo frequently changed.

The divan, which aſſembled twice a-week to deliberate on all the affairs of ſtate, was compoſed of the twenty-four beys, the principal officers of the militia, and the great lawyers. The pacha, as ſupreme, was the preſident of the aſſembly. The tribute annually paid to the Porte was to be twelve hundred purſes of piaſtres, (about fifty thouſand pounds,) beſide conſiderable quantities of rice, corn, &c. In this manner the government went on without any event of importance, at leaſt with nothing more than the uſual intrigues, ſometimes between the mamalukes and militia to depoſe the pacha; ſometimes between the pacha and militia, to check the daring attemps often made by the mamalukes to regain their ancient influence; and ſometimes between the mamalukes and the pacha, to repreſs the aſpiring ambition of ſome chiefs of the militia. This conſtitution laſted till the middle of the eighteenth century, when a variety of cauſes conſpired to overturn it. The beys were then beginning to take the lead in all political affairs, and the pachas were reduced to mere ciphers, ſcarcely poſſeſſing the ſhadow of their original authority.

About the year 1748, a pacha of a more determined caſt was appoint-

ed, who, finding it impoſſible to aſſert his ſuperiority, without ſtriking ſome deciſive blow, took a reſolution to deſtroy the beys at once by aſſaſſination. Accordingly, as they were coming to take their places at the divan, ſeventeen of them were murdered; the reſt eſcaped. Such a daring and open violation of juſtice and humanity had not the intended effect; for the indignation of all claſſes againſt the pacha ran ſo high, that he was obliged to quit his ſituation, and ſave his life by eſcaping to Conſtantinople. At that period, Ibrahim Caya Bey, a determined and ambitious mamaluke, had got by intrigue into the corps of militia, in which he held a very high ſituation. He aſpired to be elected Shiek-el-Belled, or chief of the mamalukes, and to reſtore them to their former authority; and he managed ſo well, that in a few years he had inſinuated all the mamalukes of his party into the militia, which gave him ſuch an aſcendancy, that he eaſily kept the remainder quiet. Had he lived, he would in all probability have ſucceeded in making himſelf a ſultan of Egypt independent of the Porte; but he was poiſoned by an emiſſary of the court of Conſtantinople, who hoped, by deſtroying this aſpiring chief, to regain their authority in Egypt, which was ſo completely ſhaken.

Ali Bey the Great, a man of more talents, with equal ambition and intrepidity, ſucceeded Ibrahim, A. D. 1766. He was the firſt mamaluke who openly declared the bold deſign of freeing Egypt for ever from the nominal ſovereignty of the court of Conſtantinople. Throwing off the maſk entirely, he aſſumed perfect independence; expelled the pacha, refuſed the tribute, and coined money in his own name. Iſmael Bey and Mahomed Bey conſpired againſt him, and drove him into Syria, where he took refuge with the celebrated Daher, who had rendered himſelf maſter of Syria, and laughed at all the feeble efforts of the Porte to reduce him. Ali Bey, having received ſome ſmall aſſiſtance from the Ruſſians, as well as from Daher, croſſed the deſert to meet his adverſaries. A battle was fought near Salahieh, in which Ali was wounded by one of his own party, ſuppoſed to have been Mourad Bey, and was in conſequence taken priſoner. He was treated with great reſpect, and carried to Cairo, where he died a few days after: ſome ſay by poiſon. This aſpiring ſlave was born in Anatolia, or rather Natolia, a province of the Turkiſh empire. He was brought young into Egypt, where he was purchaſed in the ſame manner as the other mamalukes, and raiſed himſelf by his enterpriſing and ambitious ſpirit to that ſituation, which made the Porte tremble for the remains of its power in Egypt. Mourad Bey, as chief of the faction of Ali, ſoon ſet up for himſelf, and drove his opponents, Iſmael and Mahomed, from Cairo for ſome time; but they regained poſſeſſion of the capital, and kept it, till they both died natural deaths. Mahomed Bey died firſt, at Acre, after having taken the town. At the death of Iſmael, Mourad Bey again aſſumed the government; but it was ſoon after agreed to be conjointly ſhared between Mourad and Ibrahim Bey, who reſtored the Turkiſh pacha, and ſent the arrears of tribute to Conſtantinople, which had not been paid for ſix years, and which was thus made the olive-branch of peace.

There was never a Shiek-el-Belled or chief of the mamalukes, whoſe reign was of longer duration than that of Ibrahim Bey. From the year 1776 to 1805, a few interruptions excepted, he has retained poſſeſſion of the ſupreme power. For this continuance in the exerciſe of the ſovereignty, in a country where authority ſeldom remains long in the ſame hands, he was indebted to his unbounded liberality and great courage. It is remarkable, that during all the revolutions among the mamalukes for the laſt ſixty years the pacha has been nothing more than an empty repreſentative of the authority which the court of Conſtantinople claimed to exerciſe in Egypt; the whole power having been uſurped by the Shiek-el-Belled, ſupported

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by the reſt of the beys. The functions of the pacha, during this period, were merely confined to receiving and tranſmitting the miri or tribute to the grand ſeignor, whenever the beys thought proper to pay any. It was uſeleſs for him to diſpute the will of the all-powerful beys, and accordingly he never made any heſitation at obeying their orders. Without troops, and without any means of enforcing his authority, he could not do otherwiſe.

It may here be proper to mention the moſt celebrated beys who bore the ſway in Egypt at the cloſe of the eighteenth century. Ibrahim, as the elder, being then upwards of ſixty years of age, and at the head of a ſtrong party, was eſteemed the chief; though it is the uniform cuſtom for all the beys to take precedence from the ſtrength or number of their mamalukes: of theſe mercenaries Ibrahim maintained upwards of a thouſand. Mourad Bey, his colleague in the government, and once his ſuperior, was originally a ſlave of Mohammed Bey: about fifty years of age; bold and intrepid, yet deliberate and ſagacious; maintaining ſeventeen hundred mamalukes. Next in power was Mohammed Bey *Elfi*, about thirty-five years of age; his name imports that he was bought for a thouſand ſequins. His maſter was Mourad Bey, abovementioned. He poſſeſſed eight hundred mamalukes, who were daily increaſing; and he had the character of great ſagacity, courage, and intrepidity in action. Ibrahim Bey *Uali*, a name derived from having been the ſlave to the ſecond magiſtracy in the city. He married the daughter of the elder Ibrahim; about thirty-ſix years old; of a ſedate, firm, and reſolute, character; with ſeven hundred mamalukes. Aiub Bey *Zogheir*, or junior; eſteemed a cool and courageous leader; eminent in ſagacity and diſcernment; near forty years old; with five hundred mamalukes. Oſman Bey *Tamborgi*, ſo named as having been a mamaluke drummer; intrepid, bold, and vigilant, he was greatly eſteemed by Mourad. Other beys were the Black Caya Bey, Oſman Bey Aſcar, Mahomet Bey Maſice, Iſaak Bey, called the French Bey, from his long reſidence in France; he ſpoke ſeveral languages, and was interpreter to the other beys. Oſman Bey Berdici, Selim Bey, Achmed Bey, Aſſan Bey, &c. to the number of twenty-four, according to the original inſtitution of Solyman the Legiſlator. [*To be continued.*]

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

THE CZAR PETER THE GREAT.

THE czar was ſmitten with the charms of a beautiful young lady, the daughter of a foreign merchant: he firſt ſaw her in her father's houſe, where he dined one day; he was ſo much taken with her appearance, that he offered her any terms ſhe pleaſed, if ſhe would live with him; which this virtuous young woman modeſtly refuſed; but dreading the effects of his authority, ſhe left Moſcow in the night, without communicating her deſign even to her parents. Having provided a little money for her ſupport, ſhe travelled on foot ſeveral miles into the country, till ſhe arrived at a ſmall village where her nurſe lived with her huſband, and their daughter, the young lady's foſter-ſiſter, to whom ſhe diſcovered her intention of concealing herſelf in the wood near that village: and to prevent any diſcovery, ſhe ſet out the ſame night, accompanied by the huſband and daughter. The huſband, being a timber-man by trade, and well acquainted with the wood, conducted her to a little dry ſpot in the middle of a moraſs, and there he built a hut for her habitation. She had depoſited her money with her nurſe to procure neceſſaries for her ſupport, which were faithfully conveyed to her at night by the nurſe or her daughter, by one of whom ſhe was conſtantly attended in the night-time.

The day after her flight, the czar called at her father's to ſee her, and finding the parents in anxious con-

cern for their daughter, and himſelf diſappointed, fancied it a plan of their own concerting. He became angry, and began to threaten them with the effects of his diſpleaſure, if ſhe was not produced: nothing was left to the parents but the moſt ſolemn proteſtations, with tears of real ſorrow running down their cheeks, to convince him of their innocence and ignorance what was become of her, aſſuring him of their fears that ſome fatal diſaſter muſt have befallen her, as nothing belonging to her was miſſing except what ſhe had on at the time. The czar, ſatisfied of their ſincerity, ordered great ſearch to be made for her, with the offer of a conſiderable reward to the perſon who ſhould diſcover what was become of her, but to no purpoſe: the parents and relations, apprehending ſhe was no more, went into mourning for her.

Above a year after this ſhe was diſcovered by an accident. A colonel who had come from the army to ſee his friends, going a hunting into that wood, and following his game through the moraſs, he came to the hut, and looking into it, ſaw a pretty young woman in a mean dreſs. After enquiring of her who ſhe was, and how ſhe came to live in ſo ſolitary a place, he found out at laſt that ſhe was the lady whoſe diſappearance had made ſo great a noiſe: in the utmoſt confuſion, and with the moſt fervent intreaties, ſhe beſought him on her knees not to betray her; to which he replied, that he thought her danger was now paſt, as the czar was then otherwiſe engaged, and that ſhe might with ſafety diſcover herſelf, at leaſt to her parents, with whom he would conſult how matters ſhould be managed. The lady agreed to his propoſal; and he ſet out immediately, and overjoyed her parents with the happy diſcovery: the iſſue of their deliberations was to conſult Madam Catharine (as ſhe was then called) in what manner the affair ſhould be opened to the czar. The colonel went alſo upon this buſineſs, and was adviſed by Madam to come next morning, and ſhe would introduce him to his majeſty, when he might make the diſcovery, and claim the promiſed reward. He went according to appointment, and being introduced, told the accident by which he had diſcovered the lady, and repreſented the miſerable ſituation in which he found her, and what ſhe muſt have ſuffered by being ſo long ſhut up in ſuch a diſmal place, from the delicacy of her ſex. The czar ſhewed a great deal of concern that he ſhould have been the cauſe of all her ſufferings, declaring, that he would endeavour to make her amends. Here Catharine ſuggeſted, that ſhe thought the beſt amends his majeſty could make, was, to give her a handſome fortune and the colonel for a huſband, who had the beſt right, having caught her in purſuit of his game. The czar, agreeing perfectly with Catharine's ſentiments, ordered one of his favourites to go with the colonel, and bring the young lady home; where ſhe arrived, to the inexpreſſible joy of her family and relations, who had all been in mourning for her. The marriage was under the direction and at the expence of the czar, who himſelf gave the bride to the bridegroom, ſaying, That he preſented him with one of the moſt virtuous of women; and accompanied his declaration with very valuable preſents, beſides ſettling on her and her heirs three thouſand rubles a-year.

As the czar had the welfare and aggrandizing of his nation very much at heart, he neglected no opportunity to accompliſh his ſubjects. About this time he made a regulation for holding aſſemblies: he appointed two every week to be held at the houſes of the grandees alternately; one room being alloted for converſation, one for cards, and one for dancing; to meet at eight o'clock, and end at eleven; the maſter of the houſe to provide a ſideboard of liquors, which ſhould not be preſented until called for, and to find cards and muſic: free admiſſion to be given to all of the rank of gentlemen, foreigners as well as natives, with their wives and daughters. This new regulation extremely pleaſed

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the ladies, as it freed them from the ſevere reſtraint they laboured under, not being permitted to appear in public company; but by this means they both learned to converſe and dreſs.

THE JESTER. No. XLII.

THE ſuppoſed Quaker in the Bold Stroke for a Wife does not chooſe to ſtrike Simon Pure with the fiſt of the fleſh; but, ſetting his arms a-kimbo, he defeats his enemy by ſhoving him out of the room. Of this ſtory we are reminded by the late gallant behaviour of Capt. Stonehouſe, of the Oporto-ſhip Jenny. He was attacked by a French privateer in the Channel, and, finding he had no chance of reſiſting the enemy with two or three ſwivels only, he propoſed to the crew to fight her in a different way, viz. by attempting to *run her down*; the propoſal being inſtantly agreed to, he ordered the helm up, and run the Jenny directly on the enemy's weather bow, which carried away his bowſprit and topmaſt: and then wearing, bore down on his boats, which were hoiſted out to board with, and ſwamped them, leaving the French privateer afterwards enough to do to provide for her own ſafety. The underwriters have very handſomely rewarded Capt. Stonehouſe for this valorous exploit.

A ſailor got on horſeback at Mile-End, the other day, and not being accuſtomed to equeſtrian feats, ſeized the horſe by the *neck*, to the great diverſion of the jockies who beheld him. But a wag remarked, that nothing could be more natural for a *tar* than to *ride on the mane*.

There is no need for wonder at the *gallantry* of our ſeamen whenever an enemy's ſhip comes in their way, ſince they know her almoſt always to be the *weaker veſſel*.

The French journals contain, from time to time, accounts of the coſtumes of their various officers, civil and military. They forget, however, to notice that their marine officers receive their beſt *lacing* and *trimming* from the Engliſh, and very frequently a complete *dreſſing*.

If the people of France, and the Pariſians eſpecially, are ſo defective in *ſight* as not to ſee the ambition of their ruler in its true light, it aſſuredly is not his fault, ſince he does ſo much aſſiſt them, by providing them with *ſpectacles* of every deſcription.

From the arbitrary conduct of the Emperor of the French to his younger brother, the next intercepted letters may probably contain, The *Lamentations of Jeremiah*.

Among the various ſtate appointments in the arrangement of the houſehold eſtabliſhment and court of the new Emperor of the French, we have read nothing as yet of the office of *Poet Laureat*. One ſhould think that ſuch an encourager of genius as the hero of the eighteenth century profeſſes to be, would not have neglected this brilliant appendage to imperial dignity. Such an officer would undoubtedly find more that is favourable to the poetic art, in the character of his Corſican Maſter, than could be ſeen in any other crowned head in Europe: for in all the praiſes he might beſtow on the virtues of his majeſty, he muſt diſplay the powers of *invention* in the higheſt degree, having nothing to work upon but the delightful religion of *fiction*.

If the conduct of the pope, at Paris, ſhould have but little influence in teaching the *foi-diſant* profeſſors of his reſtored church how to *live* like Chriſtians, he muſt take care, leſt, by any offence againſt his preſent *keeper*, he has not an opportunity afforded him, againſt his own inclination, of ſhewing them how to *die* like a Chriſtian.

The hoſtile Manifeſto againſt Great Britain, addreſſed to the Spaniſh armies, bears, with a whimſical grace, the ſignature of the *Prince of Peace*.

Faſhionable vehicles are now hung higher than they were a year

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or two back. Nothing is ſo improper and unbecoming in perſons of rank as a *low carriage*.

A ſwain, in Norfolk, wanting a licence for his union to a conſenting fair-one, lately went, by direction, to the clerk of the *Peace*. On meeting the clergyman, with his future bride, and the reſt of the company, uſual on theſe bliſsful occaſions, the lover produced, *not* a licence to *marry*, but *to kill game*. After conſiderable anxiety, perturbation, and trouble, during which the damſel complained bitterly, and vowed ſhe would not be *made game* of, the miſtake was rectified, the ceremony performed, and the aſſiſtance of the Clerk of the *Peace* poſtponed for ſome future occaſion.

A cuſtom-houſe officer lately allowed himſelf to become intoxicated, when he ought to have been active in his buſineſs. A waggiſh brother obſerved, that Mr. Gauge had been perfectly attentive to his *cuſtoms*, but equally negligent of his *duties*.

A man named *Barrell* was quizzed a few evenings ago, in his favourite evening parlour, reſpecting his mode of uſing his *pipe*. One of the wits obſerved, that the *Barrell* was become a *butt*. The *ſmoaker*, however, ſilenced the *jokers*, by threatening them with a *puncheon*.

A noble lord in the Weſt of England, is known to have no leſs than three officers of the law in conſtant attendance, whom he has put into livery, and who paſs for domeſtics. One of theſe fellows being lately aſked his name, by one of his lordſhip's viſitors, replied it was Bill. "Bill *what*, friend?" ſaid the gentleman. "Bill-of-Sale," was the reply.

A gentleman advertiſes for a wife, and ſtates, that he ſhould prefer a young widow of about 30 years of age, without *incumbrance*; which means, of courſe, that ſhe ſhould be *childleſs*. The gentleman is ſo extremely afraid of having the trouble of bringing up a child, that he prefers a widow without children, as giving him the beſt poſſible chance of having no iſſue. Really among the various novel improvements in the Engliſh tongue, one ought to reckon this word *incumbrance*, when uſed for a family, which, in better times, was the glory of the matrimonial ſtate.

A poor man having lately brought an action in a ſeſſions court, for a ſow he had ſold, his attorney, after having aſked the witneſs ſeveral queſtions, to eſtabliſh his caſe, at laſt ſaid, "Pray my friend, when was the ſow *delivered?*" The fellow ſimply but very truly replied. "This day fortnight, at two o'clock in the morning; and nine as pretty pigs as any in Hampſhire."

Indeed the *ſwiniſh multitude* is greatly on the increaſe in this country, if other places are in the ſituation of Brighton, where, at only three ſucceſſive farrowings, a *ſow* has brought forth no fewer than *fifty-ſix pigs*.

The blind *fiddler*, convicted lately of keeping illegal and diſorderly dances in his houſe, declares he never could *ſee* what great harm he was doing, and had no idea of getting himſelf into ſuch a diſagreeable *ſcrape*.

The Anglo Saxons and the Danes were like their anceſtors, and delighted very much in feaſting; and hiſtorians of credit tell us that they commonly took four ſolid meals a day. Surely this laſt circumſtance ſufficiently accounts for what ſome antiquaries have ventured for the etymology of *gormandize*: they derive it from *Gormund*, the Daniſh king, whom Alfred perſuaded to be chriſtened.

"The more truth the greater libel." If this was Lord Mansfield's doctrine, it was not his invention. The certainty of the fact, and the reaſon of it, are ſo evident or notorious, that they did not eſcape the court-fool in King Charles the firſt's time. Upon the complaint of a certain empty coxcombical peer, the poor fellow was whipped for calling his lordſhip a *fool*. While the puniſhment was going on, ſays Mr. Selden (the great hiſtorian of this little anecdote), Lord Saliſbury happened to paſs by, (the ſon of the great Burleigh, and himſelf a grave great man.) "There now," exclaims the criminal, ſhaking his ſhoulders,

ſhoulders, "there goes my Lor Preſident: I might have called *him* fool till I was hoarſe, and he would never have had me whipped."

Tartarian Tailoring.—Says Baron de Tott, "I ſaw a groupe of Noguais collected round a dead horſe, which they had juſt been ſkinning. A young man naked, of about 18 years old, received on his ſhoulders the ſkin of the animal. A woman, who performed the office of tailor, began by cutting the back of this new coat, following with her ſciſſars the ſhape of the neck, the fall of the ſhoulders, the ſemi-circle which joins the ſleeve, and the ſide of the habit, which came down below the knee. It was unneceſſary to ſupport a ſtuff which from its humidity, already adhered to the ſkin of the young man. The woman-tailor proceeded very ſmartly to form the croſs lapels and the ſleeves; after which the mannikin, who ſerved as a mold, ſitting down ſquat, gave her an opportunity of ſtitching the pieces together; ſo that he had an excellent brown-bay coat in leſs than two hours."

ON COMMONLY-RECEIVED MAXIMS AND OPINIONS.

IT was, it muſt be confeſſed, ſomewhat whimſical in Serjeant Kite to derive the word *Demonſtration* from *Demon*, the Father of Lies. But although the learned Serjeant was rather outré in this derivation, yet very many of the moſt commonly received maxims and opinions, and which are looked up to by much the greater file with all the reverence due to mathematical demonſtration, come within Mr. Kite's derivation.

Obvious truths can never be the objects of diſquiſition, and commonly received maxims and opinions are generally, though often very groundleſsly, miſtaken for obvious truths; and the miſtake is the more ſeldom diſcovered, becauſe the poſſibility of miſtake is very ſeldom ſuſpected.

Such is the finite ſtate of all human attainments, that in every matter or on every ſubject, unleſs when aſſiſted by revelation, we are more or leſs liable to error and contradiction; and even in thoſe poſitions the certainty of which is founded in revelation, it is very neceſſary moſt ſtrictly to examine how far they are grounded upon Holy Writ. The late Dr. Watts, a learned and ingenious man, although not perhaps of the moſt profound capacity, in a diſcourſe with Job Ben Solomon, a negro who had been converted to Chriſtianity, and who had taken orders, obſerved to him, that he was unable to account for the ſooty complexions of the Africans; "for, ſays the doctor, Adam and his poſterity having been all white, how comes it that you, Mr. Solomon, and your countrymen, are black?" "No, doctor," replies Solomon, "you are miſtaken; we ſay Adam black; how come you be white?"—It may readily be ſuppoſed that the conference between the black and the white divine was ſoon concluded.

Much has been ſaid in praiſe of the wiſdom of antiquity, and it muſt be confeſſed, that many uſeful rules and obſervations have been handed down to us from our progenitors; but they are many of them ſuch as muſt have occurred to the ſon, could it have been poſſible for them to have eſcaped the father. 'An two men ride of an horſe, as Dogberry ſays, one muſt ride behind;' and he who firſt travels through a country, muſt undoubtedly be the firſt who ſees what it contains; and if he chuſe to give any account of it, the ſucceeding traveller will of courſe find himſelf anticipated in the deſcription. The wiſdom of the ancients would in moſt inſtances have been the wiſdom of the moderns, if the ancients had not ill-naturedly ſtepped in before them.

To enter into a diſquiſition of all the maxims handed down to us as the fruits of the wiſdom of antiquity which are idle, ridiculous, or ill-grounded, would far exceed the limits of this eſſay; it would in truth form many volumes, and thoſe of a moſt redoubtable ſize. We ſhall therefore only mention a few which

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at preſent occur, in hopes of inducing ſome perſon of more leiſure and ability to enter upon the work at large.

"To ſpeak not of the dead, unleſs it be in their praiſe," is a maxim which hath had the ſanction of ages; and yet in every age the wiſe have endeavoured to deter from evil by expatiating upon the eternal infamy which would attend the name of the evil-doer. How this can happen while we adhere to the foregoing maxim, is rather difficult to conceive.

"Of nothing too much," is another ſaying the obſervance of which has been held to be of great utility throughout life; and yet if it be wiſdom, as moſt undoubtedly it muſt be confeſſed to be ſuch wiſdom no human being ſurely ever was without, the error here is not being able to judge what is too much.

Becauſe Apollo told Phaeton, *In medio tutiſſimus ibis*, this ſame middle way has ever been ſpoken of with much commendation; and we are very gravely admoniſhed by many a ſapient philoſopher not to ſoar too high or ſink too low; and ſuch writers are moſt certainly in the right; but the difficulty is in diſcovering what is too high and what too low. A venerable matron who ſome years ſince chanced to reſide in the center houſe in King's-place, adverting, perhaps, to the idea of the aſſiduity with which this maxim had been inculcated upon the minds of many of her viſitors who were freſh from the Univerſities, had it inſcribed upon a large braſs plate, and affixed on her door; but we never learnt that our modern Phaetons found leſs danger of conflagration in thoſe middle than in any or the adjacent regions.

That "cowards are alway cruel," and that "none but cowards are cruel," have been held forth as undoubted poſitions, and yet perhaps are nearly as often contradicted as they are confirmed by hiſtory. A coward may indeed ſometimes be induced, from the conſideration of his own ſafety, to deſtroy that enemy which the brave would permit to eſcape; but that bravery by no means neceſſarily implies clemency, may be proved by thouſands of inſtances. Kouli Khan was as remarkable for cruelty as he was for courage.

The hiſtory of the decline of the Roman Empire, amongſt other cauſes aſcribes that decline to "an obſtinate perſerverance in unſucceſsful wars," and yet a very ſlight acquaintance with the Roman hiſtory will inform us, that to the very ſame cauſe, the perſevering againſt ill ſucceſs, the riſing in their demands when defeated, and determining never to make peace but when victorious, has been aſcribed the attainment of that amazing height of power which was at one time poſſeſſed by the Roman ſtate. We ſhall indeed, throughout hiſtory, very often find that the ſame line of conduct which has ſucceeded in the one inſtance, has failed in the other, altho' apparently ſimilar, without being able to diſcover the cauſe either of the failure or of the ſucceſs.

So fallible indeed are all deductions from the hiſtory of the human race, that it is hardly poſſible to produce any rule drawn from thence but what may be collated with its oppoſite drawn from the ſame ſource.

It is a general obſervation, that "What every body ſays muſt be true;" but perhaps there is not a more erroneous rule to judge by, in the whole moral world, than this extenſive precept. This is one of the ſet of vulgarly-received opinions, and is indeed the baſis of all the reſt, as it gives them their claim to credit, by ſettling that which is the judgment of the many as an infallible doctrine; and it is a very ill omen to all the reſt, that this on which they all depend is falſe. We are apt to reverence what the multitude advance, and there ſeems this ſhow of reaſon for it, that among that multitude there muſt needs be ſome equally able, at leaſt, to judge of things with ourſelves; and when each is equal, a plurality of voices has a right to carry it againſt a ſingle opinion. This is a very ſpecious ſhow of reaſon; but it is indeed no more than a ſhow, and is equally deluſive in its claim to our aſſent, and miſchievous in its conſequences.

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It is eaſy to ſee, that if this was to be eternally allowed a law to us, the world could never improve in knowledge in any one branch; ſince no man ever yet ſtarted even the ſlighteſt hint for making us wiſer than we uſed to be, but he firſt dared to think that what every body ſaid might perhaps *not* be true; that is, that the received opinion of the world might be an erroneous one; and ventured to ſet his ſingle judgment on a level with that of the whole world together; nay, of what may in ſome ſort be called *many worlds*, that is, many ſeries of men, who have all lived and died in the ſame opinions. He who advances any thing new, whether in ſcience or practice, combats at once the judgment of the preſent and paſt ages. Yet we ſee, to our great happineſs, that the ſingle champion often proves ſucceſsful; and it is evident, that an implicit belief in what every body ſays muſt for ever keep the world in the ſame degree of knowledge, that is, in the ſame degree of ignorance.

In thus reverencing common opinions, we reverence we know not what. Little do we conceive how eaſily and upon what ſlight foundations the *every body ſays it* is obtained for any opinion; and, while we fear to combat the judgments of a number of people of equal talents with ourſelves, we fear an oppoſition that exiſts not; for perhaps not one of all thoſe people, whom we look upon as the countenancers of an opinion, ever concerned themſelves in it, or aſked their judgment the leaſt queſtion about it. Mankind are naturally lazy: ſome buſy fool advances an abſurdity; he pretends he has reaſon and argument on his ſide, and the world, even the great men of the world, take his word for it, and aſſent without ever examining the leaſt article of what they aſſent to. Thus every body ſays what is fooliſh, abſurd, or falſe; and thus we ſee now cheaply this grand teſtimonial of right, this *every body ſays*, is bought. What has thus paſſed through one age, has the double ſanction of precedent and authority for the next; and thus the falſehood ſtands as an unqueſtionable truth, till ſome ill-natured fellow riſes up in a pet, cries, all the world is a fool, and ſhews himſelf in the opinion of the vulgar a wiſer man than all that went before him; but this is only another common opinion, with no foundation in truth, ſince the whole matter is, he has happened to think upon a ſubject which no body conſidered it worth while to think upon before.

There is no guide ſo falſe, in all the paths of life, as common opinion, nothing in which a man ſhews himſelf ſo little of the rational creature, as the countenancing or being influenced by it; nothing in which he is ſo much himſelf, as in deſpiſing it. Common opinion declares, in all matters of uncertainty, "Ay, ay, we ſhall ſee by the event how wiſe the action was." This is received as a ſolid teſt of wiſdom in the projectors of any new ſchemes, or the adventurer in any precarious ſcene of action. Blind and beſotted as we are! why do we not conſider that in human actions, in general, it is not ſo much as once in a thouſand times, that the event is anſwerable in all reſpects to the means. We live in a ſtage of being ſo very uncertain in itſelf, and ſurrounded with ſo many accidents which it is wholly impoſſible to foreſee, that no plan of acting can be ſecure of bringing us to any end juſt as we would have it: and, if we would judge like men, inſtead of applauding every thing that is ſucceſsful, and condemning every thing that fails, we ſhould congratulate the fortune, not the prudence, of the ſucceſsful man, and pity, not condemn, him who has miſſed his end. This is not a peculiar opinion among us, the Romans had it long before; *Exitus acta probat*, "The event proves the wiſdom or folly of the action," was an old Latin proverb; and Ovid has juſtly ſatyrized the cruelty and injuſtice of it in his character of Dido.

Common opinion condemns all manners, cuſtoms, and opinions, different from our own; and this not

becauſe they are worſe than ours, for that it never enquires into, but becauſe they are different.

When a man dies with us, nothing dies with him; he rots, and there is an end of his life: his ſon thanks heaven for taking him out of the way, and perhaps will not leave heaven the merit of it, but gives his nurſe ten guineas to pull the pillow from under his head, when he has no more arms to reſiſt, nor tongue to tell tales; while the cruel medicine might have belied his hopes, and reſtored him to them all again. The ſavage Indians, on the other hand, when they loſe their friend, loſe all that he poſſeſſed while living; his axe, his gun, and kettle, the means of killing and of dreſſing food, are all buried with him, when he has no longer hands to ſhoot, or a mouth to feed with.

This has been the cuſtom, time immemorial, with theſe unenlightened heathens. The late Mr. Whitfield once dared, in the confidence of our differing in opinion, to condemn this as abſurd and criminal, before the prince of theſe honeſt people, and that at the head of his people and in his own country; but what was the event? the ſavage anſwered; and the world declared his people, and not ours, had right and juſtice in their cuſtoms. The prieſt in very ſcurvy terms accuſed the blindneſs of this ſavage herd, in ſuppoſing burial neceſſary to weapons made with human hands, becauſe it was ſo to that body which was not only made by immortal fingers, but was alſo the expreſs image of that immortal Maker; and itſelf entitled to immortality: ſenſeleſs and abſurd, continued he, to think becauſe a ſtar has brightneſs, a muſhroom muſt have luſtre too; and becauſe man has an immortal ſoul, that therefore his axe and hammer muſt have ſouls to ſerve him with in immortality!

An inſolent contempt and elevated brow gave notice of the concluſion of his loud harangue, and gave the followers of this then new apoſtle their cue for ſhouts and acclamation. When the noiſe of this triumph was over, the Indian chief, who had ſat with his eyes fixed upon the ground, to hear this inſolent accuſation, aroſe, and modeſtly beckoning to his friends for their attention, anſwered in this manner:

"Our cuſtoms, brothers, delivered to us from the ſacred mouths of our deceaſed old men, as they were received by them from theirs, and ſtill remain, and ſhall remain for ever unaltered with us, need no defence, no praiſe to you; you know their worth, and you know the reverence you are to pay to them, not as the traditions or the thoughts of others, but as opinions worthy the approbation of reaſoning creatures: theſe Chriſtians, always haſty to condemn, argue on falſe principles, and forge the crimes or follies which they afterwards condemn us for. Their own accounts of their own conqueſts among our kindred nations are proofs enough of this. But, brothers, though you want no inſtruction, this young man needs much; and I demand your conſent to give it to him."

A general approbation on the one part, and as general an amazement on the other, uſhered in the ſequel of the ſpeech of this generous ſavage, which was continued in theſe words: "Moſt raſh young man, you have convinced us you have much to learn; how dare you then attempt to teach? Why urge you againſt us, even to our faces, things which ourſelves muſt and which you ought to know are falſe: we hope you rather ignorant than diſhoneſt, and are willing to believe you know no better than your ſpeech declares; but let me then inform you, that our principles are theſe; we hold that man ſhall live again when dead, and ſo do you, in this we differ not: but, young man, it is not for this that we bury him. He who will give life to the dead can as well do it to their atoms ſcattered upon the face of the whole world, as to their mouldering duſt when kept together. It is not for this, it is not for him that is dead, but for ourſelves, who remain alive, that we bury him; to bury our remembrance of the loſs of what we loved: we bury with him his utenſils of life, which he then wants

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no more. You ſay, we bury theſe, that they may live again and ſerve their maſter as before; but you accuſe us falſely: theſe things ſhall live no more, their time of periſhing ſhall come like ours; but they ſhall never be renewed again. Wouldſt thou know why we bury them thus with their maſter, it is for love and charity. An axe, a gun, and a few other neceſſary implements, are all we want to make life happy to us, and they are all our riches; were theſe to deſcend to the relations of the dying man, who knows but the deſire of poſſeſſing things ſo valuable might incite the heir to parricide: he might haſten the death of one whom he long had hated for poſſeſſing what was one day to be his, and might, inſtead of uſing means to ſave himſelf, deſtroy him. Our fathers have taught us to guard againſt this cruelty and wretchedneſs, by thus determining the loſs of all poſſeſſions with the poſſeſſor's life, that even the wicked have no temptation to hope the death of thoſe from whom no one can be a gainer."

The preacher went away confounded and aſhamed, while the modeſt Indian returned the congratulations of his friends, with telling them, "It is not I that am better than this man, but our cuſtoms are better than his."

We ſhall now ſpeak of the cuſtoms of ſome other nations, which no doubt appear to them very reaſonable.

When the warriors of Congo advance towards an enemy, if they meet in their way a hare, a crow, or any other fearful animal, they ſay it is the genius of the enemy come to inform them of their fear, and then they fight with intrepidity; but if they hear the crowing of a cock at any other hour than is uſual, they ſay it is a certain preſage of defeat, and therefore always reſolve not to expoſe themſelves to it. If the crowing of a cock is at the ſame time heard by both armies, no courage can detain them; for, being equally frighted at the fatal omen, they inſtantly diſband themſelves, and both ſides retire.

When the ſavage of New Orleans marches againſt the enemy with the moſt intrepidity and reſolution, a dream, or the barking of a dog, is ſufficient to make him return home.

The Mahometans believe that a reſtive camel perceived Mahomet at a diſtance, and came to him, and fell on his knees before the prophet, who, ſtroking him, ordered him to amend his life, and that Mahomet afterwards fed 30,000 men with a ſheep's liver; that he afterwards cut the moon in two, made the mountains dance, and a roaſted ſhoulder of mutton ſpeak. The Muſſulmen aſſert, that the performance of ſuch amazing prodigies, ſo much above all human ſtrength and cunning, was abſolutely neceſſary to convince ſtubborn minds.

The inhabitants of Madagaſcar believe there is a good and an evil ſpirit; before they eat they make an offering to God, and another to the Demon; they begin with the latter, and throwing a piece on the right ſide, ſay, "That for thee my Lord Devil;" they afterwards throw a piece on the left ſide, ſaying, "That for thee, my Lord God." They make no prayers to either.

In the city of Bantam the inhabitants offer their firſt fruits to the evil ſpirit, and nothing to the Deity, who (they ſay) is great and glorious, and ſtands in no need of their offerings.

In the kingdom of Juida, in Africa, the people give no aſſiſtance to the ſick; they cure themſelves as well as they can, and when they are recovered, live in the ſame cordiality with thoſe who had abandoned them.

The inhabitants of Congo kill thoſe whom they imagine paſt recovery, to ſhorten their pains and agonies.

In the Iſle of Formoſa, when a man is dangerouſly ill, they put a ſlip knot about his neck and ſtrangle him, to ſave him from a lingering illneſs.

The women of Mezuradoare burnt with the bodies of their huſbands; they themſelves demand the honour of being led to the pile, but at the ſame time uſe all their endeavours to prevent it.

The women of the Gelons are obliged by the laws to do all the works that require ſtrength, as building of houſes, and cultivating the earth; but, to reward them for their pains, the ſame law grants them the privilege of being intimate with every warrior they like.

When the Laplanders want to go a voyage, they apply to their ſorcerers, who ſell them pieces of cord with knots tied at certain diſtances, which are to give them a favourable wind; and they make the fools who buy them pay very dear for them.

POLITICS OF NORTH AMERICA.

THE people of the United States of America poſſeſs, or, at leaſt, ſuppoſe they poſſeſs, ſome political bleſſings peculiar to themſelves. Not to mention the ſtructure of their Government, which will be variouſly eſtimated among political theoriſts, and which it would be unſeaſonable now to diſcuſs, they conſider themſelves as ſingularly fortunate in their territorial poſition, and in the adminiſtration of their public affairs. In addition to the kindneſs of nature in ſevering them, by a wide ocean, from the everlaſting agitations and hoſtilities of the old continent, they find themſelves ſeated in a region which ſupplies them, directly or indirectly, with all the neceſſaries and luxuries of life in the greateſt profuſion, and which provides for the extenſion and permanency of their happineſs by an almoſt indefinite increaſe of their numbers. They find themſelves at peace with all the world (except the feebleſt and moſt contemptible of the piratical ſtates of Barbary), with the proſpect of its long continuance. With the great powers of Europe they ſtand connected by relations which are likely long to preſerve the preſent ſtate of amity and beneficial intercourſe. Nothing but neceſſity will drive the United States into war; and there is good ground to believe that every enlightened nation will pauſe and conſider maturely the points of variance, before they provoke this neceſſity into action. The acquiſition of Louiſiana confers the ſovereignty of a vaſtly extended territory, and the excluſive commerce of the greateſt river of North America. Spain has wiſely withdrawn her objections to the ceſſion of this country, and has now only to adjuſt queſtions concerning limits, which the government of the United States will always be diſpoſed to diſcuſs on liberal and amicable terms. The wiſdom of contracting for the purchaſe of this immenſe country, particularly when the previous extent of the United States is conſidered, has indeed been denied by many perſons whoſe opinions are entitled to great reſpect. But the evils to be apprehended from this meaſure are diſtant, contingent, and, by judicious management, may probably be obviated; while thoſe which were to be feared from Louiſiana remaining in the hands of France, or being wreſted from her by conqueſt, were numerous, great, imminent, and unavoidable.

Beſides the circumſtances of national proſperity already mentioned, the United States have done, and are now doing, much towards conciliating and ſecuring the friendſhip of the tribes of Indians ſettled and occupying territories of great extent within their juriſdiction. By treating theſe people with juſtice and mildneſs, by reſpecting their cuſtoms and prejudices, by accommodating their wants, and eſpecially by introducing among them the arts of civilized life, from natural enemies they are converted into friends, and are rapidly laying aſide the ferociouſneſs which belongs to the ſavage ſtate. This triumph of juſtice and humanity over violence and fraud, is now become ſo conſpicuous as to be acknowledged by any obſerver of public affairs. What was formerly too often obtained from the Indians by war, bloodſhed, and rapine, is now amicably yielded through

through the medium of negociation, and all parties participate in the bleſſings of the improvement.

The opulence, power, and reſources, of the people of the United States, increaſe as rapidly as their numbers. Comparatively only a ſmall portion of their territory is cleared of the foreſt-trees with which it was originally overſpread; the chief part is ſtill reſerved for the enterpriſe and diligence of ſuch as are inclined to improve their circumſtances and form eſtabliſhments for their children. How long will be the term before this extenſive region ceaſes to afford room for the multiplication of its inhabitants? And how numerous and powerful will be the community (unleſs civil diſcord ſhould rear its direful creſt) which is deſtined to behold this vaſt ſurface occupied and cultivated by all the arts and improvements of an enlightened people.

The national expenditure of the United States, ſo far from increaſing at every ſtep of their proſperity, is either ſtationary, or in a courſe of diminution. The great maſs of public wealth, inſtead of being laviſhed in the proſecution of inceſſant wars, ſuch as vex and exhauſt moſt other nations, is here converted into the means of advancing the improvement and happineſs of the community. The eye of philanthropy muſt dwell with rapture on the proſpect of a country whoſe whole energy is ſteadily and faithfully devoted to the acceleration of its progreſs in that courſe which leads to the higheſt elevation of public felicity.

No new burthens are laid on the people in this favoured country. Inſtead of torturing invention to deviſe plans of revenue, and exhauſting all the ſources of taxation, the government has relinquiſhed many duties which had been found inconvenient and unpopular, and ſtill finds the national income adequate to the expenditure. The debt of the nation is undergoing extinguiſhment with a rapidity and ſteadineſs unprecedented any where elſe, and in the preſent courſe will ſoon be entirely redeemed. May not the whole world be challenged to point out a nation where the public affairs are proceeding in ſuch a train? And ought not the friend of mankind devoutly to return thanks to heaven that there is at leaſt one ſpot on the globe where man is true to himſelf, and where he ſucceſsfully vindicates his rights, his dignity, and his high deſtination?

ACCOUNT OF THE GROTTO CALLED DIONYSIUS's EAR.

[From the ENCYCLOPÆDIA LONDINENSIS.]

THIS is a celebrated grotto of Syracuſe, in Sicily, conſiſting of chambers and galleries which are hewn out in the ſolid rock, very wide and capacious at the bottom, but rudely arched as it were at top, from which ariſes a winding paſſage, that becomes narrower upwards until it terminates in a ſmall orifice at the ſurface. Ancient tradition ſays that this was a priſon, which the tyrant Dionyſius cauſed to be hewn out for ſtate priſoners, that in an apartment of his palace, which ſtood over the narrow end of the paſſage, he might hear every thing the priſoners ſaid, or what plots they wiſhed to form againſt him. This grotto, therefore, is called *Orecchio di Dionyſio*, or *la grotta della favella*; *auris Dionyſii*, the ear of Dionyſius.

Many travellers and others formerly imagined, that this paſſage was an ingenious imitation of that part of the human ear called the *helix*, which was firſt remarked by Alcmaon the Pythagorean, and conſidered as one of the greateſt wonders of antiquity. This is the account given by Kircher, who examined it in 1638. In later times, however, this grotto has been ſurveyed with more ſkill and acuteneſs by people leſs ſubject to prejudice, and ſince that period the ſuppoſed wonder has been leſſened. The rock conſiſts of lime-ſtone, according to Brydone, who found it every where full

full of cracks and fiſſures. The ſtones of which Syracuſe was built were hewn from the rock; and hence have been formed theſe chambers or openings, like thoſe found in the neighbourhood of other ancient and modern cities, ſuch as Rome, Naples, and Maeſtricht. Many of theſe places, in the courſe of time, have been employed as priſons, or uſed as burying-vaults. The above-mentioned paſſage, which has excited ſo much wonder, is not a true ſpiral, and is of ſuch a figure that it may have been produced either by accident, or through the whim of the workmen employed to hew out the ſtones. The double echo, which Kircher aſſures us he heard in the grotto, was not remarked by Schott, who was there in 1646. Yet in the accounts ſtill remaining of Dionyſius, we find mention of an aſtoniſhing priſon, which is well deſcribed by Cicero, in his fifth oration againſt Verres: "You have all heard of," ſays he, "and moſt of you know, the priſon (lautumias) of Syracuſe. It is an immenſe and magnificent work, executed by kings and tyrants; the whole is ſunk to a wonderful depth in the rock, and has been entirely cut out by the labour of many hands. No place ſo ſecured againſt an eſcape; no place ſo incloſed on all ſides; no place ſo ſafe for confining priſoners can either be planned out or conſtructed."

At preſent, the upper end of the winding paſſage is cloſed up; and it is ſo narrow, that, ſome years ago, the captain of an Engliſh veſſel found great difficulty to clamber up it. It cannot, however, be denied that this grotto may have been uſed for the ſervice aſcribed to it; and, from the form and conſtruction of the ſpiral or winding paſſage, Kircher aſſures us he was led to the invention of the ear-trumpet.

GEOLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS ON NORTH WALES.

[From AIKIN'S Journal.]

THERE are no proper volcanic productions to be met with in North Wales. By proper volcanic ſubſtances I mean aſhes, pumice, lava, and ſcoriæ, or ſemi-vitrified ſtones, ſuch as are the peculiar products of Etna and other acknowledged volcanos. A variety of porous ſtones may be found on Cader Idris, and Snowdon; and theſe have been miſtaken for cellular lava; they conſiſt, however, merely of decompoſed granite, porphyry, or toad-ſtone. Fragments of this laſt, indeed, I have found in the plain of Salop, ſo porous, and penetrated with carbonat of iron, as greatly to reſemble a ſlag.

The indefatigable Sauſſure, whoſe accurate reſearches into the poſition and nature of the Alps, and the other ſurrounding mountains, have deſervedly ranked him among the moſt illuſtrious and perſerving mineralogiſts, ſays, in the firſt volume of his Voyages dans les Alpes, "It is a general obſervation, with few exceptions, that, in the greater chains of mountains, the exterior ridges are of lime; the next contain ſlates; to theſe ſucceed the primitive ſtratified rocks, and then the granites."

The relative poſition of the Welſh mountains tends to confirm a remark made among the Swiſs alps. For if from the central ridge of the Snowdon chain (in which term I comprehend the whole mountainous extent of Caernarvonſhire from north to ſouth) we proceed to the Menai, it will be found that the primitive rocks in maſs, ſuch as the granites and porphyries, occupy the interior and higher peaks; to the ſide of theſe are applied the banks of primitive ſtratified rocks; then come the ſlates, which terminate in the limeſtone, which forms the bank of the Menai. The ſame gradation of ſtrata will appear, if, inſtead of the weſtern, we examine the eaſtern ſide of Snowdon; the variation is not indeed ſo ſudden, but perhaps on that very account is more intereſting, as the ſpecies and varieties of rocks are more numerous, and in larger maſſes.

From

From the peak of Snowdon to Llanrwſt, through Capel Cerig, are found granite and porphyry in maſs, micaceous ſchiſtus, and other primitive ſtratified rocks; ſerpentine in large blocks and of extraordinary beauty, and hornblend ſlate mixed with veins and rocks of quartz: from the vale of Llanrwſt to Llangollen extend the ſlates, which are there circumſcribed by the lime-ſtone range already mentioned. The general diſpoſition of the mountains of North Wales may be deſcribed in a very few words. There are two ridges of primitive mountains extending nearly due north and ſouth, of which one is the Snowdon chain, and the other the Cader Idris chain, (comprehending, beſides this mountain, the Arrans and other lofty peaks that overlook the ſouthern extremity of Bala-Pool.) Owing to the near approach of the primitive and ſecondary mountains to the coaſt of Merioneth, the lime does not commence till near the port of Crickeath; hence proceeding northwards in an interrupted line along the ſhore, it arrives at Caernarvon. From this place it proceeds along the Menai, forming the eaſtern bank, as far as Bangor Ferry. Hence to Orme's-head it is cut off by the northern extremity of the Snowdon chain, which terminates in the bay of Conway, by the cliffs of Penmaen-mawr and Penmaen-bach. The lime, recommencing in the lofty promontory of Orme's-head, continues the boundary of the coaſt as far as the mouth of the Dee; it then takes a weſterly direction, curving to the ſouth, as it paſſes by Holywell and the upper end of the vale of Clwyd to the Eglwyſeg rocks in Llangollen vale; then, paſſing due ſouth, it appears on the oppoſite ſide of the vale; is broken near Oſweſtry by the Ferwyn mountains, appears again at Llanymynech, and is at length ſtopped in its courſe by a line of primitive mountains ſtretching northwards out of Radnorſhire. The ſlates occupy the whole intermediate ſpace between the ridge of lime and the primitive mountains.

The primitive, ſecondary, and derivative, mountains, may in general be diſtinguiſhed by peculiarities in their form, as well as by their relative poſition; the primitive rocks are craggy, ſteep, and tending more or leſs to a peak, or ſlender-pointed ſummit; the loftieſt mountains are generally about the middle of the chain, which both commences and terminates in abrupt precipices: theſe, together with the inſulated peaks that are continually interrupting the outline of the chain, form a very ſtriking diſtinctive character. The plates to Mr. Pennant's Snowdonia will convey a clearer idea of this than the moſt laboured deſcription.

The ſlates are diſtinguiſhable from the primitive mountains by their inferior height, by the evenneſs and almoſt ſquareneſs of the individual hills, and by the eaſy flowing though varied outline of the chains.

The lime and ſand-ſtone hills are conſiderably lower even than the ſlates; riſing in general very gradually at one extremity, and terminating abruptly at the other. The banks of ſand-rock are however broader and rounder than the lime: where the lime is the hardeſt, its form is the moſt perfect; but as it becomes flaty, ſoft, and mixed with clay, it approaches nearly to the form of the ſlate-hills, as is remarkably the caſe in the ſouthern part of Wenlock-edge. The ſand-ſtone, too, where it contains but little iron and clay, being almoſt wholly compoſed of ſand and lime, reſembles moſt the limeſtone hills. This may be obſerved by comparing the difference of form between the red ſand rocks of Neſcliff, and the white freeſtone of Grinſhill.

I have already mentioned the beds of rounded pebbles that are to be found on the higheſt parts of the ſlate mountains. Their preſent ſituation could never have been that in which they were formed, for they conſiſt almoſt univerſally of porphyry, quartz, ſerpentine and other ſtony ſubſtances, which lie in large maſſes, compoſing the primitive mountains: their rounded ſhape too, like that of the pebbles on the ſea ſhore, ſeems to intimate

intimate that they have been carried by the force of water to the places which they now occupy. Another circumſtance which appears to point out the quarter whence they originally proceeded is, that, in proportion to their vicinity to the primitive mountains, is their ſize: a circumſtance that might naturally be expected, ſince the further they were carried, the more would they be rounded and comminuted. Still, however, there is a difficulty attending this hypotheſis; namely, by what means could theſe rounded pebbles have been forced acroſs the many deep valleys that interſect the mountains in all directions, without firſt filling up the valleys themſelves? And, if this was the caſe, by what means were the valleys ſo entirely cleared of them afterwards, as they appear now for the moſt part to be? The difficulty, however, I think, is more apparent than real; for it ſeems highly probable that at the time when theſe ſlate mountains were formed under the water, there were no valleys, but the whole maſs was one uniform bank, the valleys being afterwards formed by the rivers as the water ſubſided: by this not improbable ſuppoſition, as it appears to me, the objection is wholly removed. On deſcending from the ſlate rocks to the limeſtone and the derivative hills, the marks of ſubmerſion are more numerous and unequivocal; ſand, pebbles, ſhells, and other marine exuviæ, being found in conſiderable abundance. Following the example of moſt mineralogiſts, I might indeed have mentioned the exiſtence of lime as of itſelf a ſufficient proof of ſubmerſion: it appears to me, however, that there is by no means evidence ſufficient to ſupport the large aſſertion, that all the lime which forms ſo conſiderable a part of the ſurface of the earth, has been actually produced by the proceſs of animalization. The only fact that I recollect, which has any reference to this queſtion, would lead one to draw a directly contrary inference; it being well known that the eggs of hens are without ſhells, when care has been taken in the feeding of the bird to hinder its having acceſs to mortar or any other ſubſtance that contains a large quantity of calcareous matter.

Theſe tokens of the preſence of water on the tops of mountains that are now 2000 feet above the level of the ſea, naturally lead me to enquire into the cauſe of this phenomenon, in explanation of which two hypotheſes have been ſtarted; one, that the continents were forcibly elevated to their preſent height above the ſea by ſucceſſive exploſions, as ſome of the Lipari iſlands are known to have been formed; the other, that the ſea has gradually, or ſuddenly, ſubſided to its preſent level, but that no alteration has taken place in the poſition of the mountains. The extreme ſcarcity of acknowledged volcanic productions ſeems to render the firſt ſuppoſition highly improbable; and it may alſo be objected to it, that an immenſe power, to which we ſee at preſent ſcarcely any thing analogous, is called into exiſtence to accompliſh that which the operation of common allowed cauſes would effect juſt as well. The grand difficulty is to account for the diſappearing of ſo great a quantity of water, nor indeed have I ever ſeen this explained in a tolerably ſatisfactory manner: it is eaſy to imagine vaſt chaſms in the earth into which the waters have retired; but of this there is no proof whatever: it is alſo contrary to the gradual decreaſe of the ſea, which, from the preſent appearance of the earth, and from hiſtorical records, appears probable.

The Welſh primitive mountains in maſs contain no metals; copper, however, is found in ſeveral of the hornſtone ſtratified mountains, of which the Parys mine, and thoſe at Llanberris and Pont-aberglaſlyn are examples. In theſe mines the ore is for the moſt part yellow ſulphuret of copper: the green and blue malachites, or carbonats of copper, are found in limeſtone, as at Orme's-head and Llanymynech hill; nor have I heard any inſtance of theſe two laſt mines furniſhing copper in any ſtate but that of carbonate. Carbonated copper is alſo found in the

calcareous

calcareous cement of ſand rocks, as has been already mentioned to be the caſe at Pym-hill and Hawkſtone in the plain of Shrewſbury. Lead and calamine, I believe, are not to be found in North Wales, in any of the primitive ſtratified rocks. Theſe metals are moſt frequently found in ſlate, with a matrix however of calcareous ſpar, as in the vale of Conway, at Llangynnog, and the Snailbeach mines; they are frequently alſo found in limeſtone, as at Llanymynech and Holywell. Reſpecting the formation of the above-mentioned metals, it is not eaſy to give a tolerably probable opinion; it appears, however, that carbonat of copper is of conſiderably later formation than the ſulphuret, the former probably originating from the decompoſition of the latter, and deriving its acid from the carbonat of lime, in which it is found. It is not likely that the lead found in limeſtone was originally formed elſewhere, becauſe lead, even in ſlate rocks, lies in a matrix of calcareous ſpar; and eſpecially becauſe it does not form thin ſtrata between the ſtrata of lime, as is the caſe with copper, but it traverſes, in a ſtream, the ſeveral ſtrata without any alteration in the line of its direction; to which may be added, that ſulphuret of lead is the general ſtate in which the metal is found, both in the ſlate rocks and limeſtone, the carbonat being equally rare in both ſituations.

There is no coal found in North Wales between the primitive mountains and the ſlates: a very ſmall quantity is procured between the ſlates and limeſtone; but by far the moſt extenſive beds are between the limeſtone and the ſand rocks, as about Wrexham or Coalbrook Dale, or between theſe laſt and the alluvial hills, as round Wolverhampton.

From the above-mentioned circumſtances it would appear, that at ſome former period the ſea covered the whole of North Wales, of the preſent plain of Salop, and of Cheſhire, except a line of iſlands conſiſting of the Snowdon chain, another to the ſouth conſiſting of the preſent Cader-Idris chain, and a few detached rocks, ſeveral leagues to the eaſt, which now form the tops of the Wrekin, Caer Caradoc, and Stiperſtones. Under this primitive ſea, *and prior to the exiſtence of animals or vegetables*, the vaſt banks of ſlate appear to have been formed. My reaſons for thinking that animals and vegetables had as yet no exiſtence are, becauſe there was no ſoil upon theſe hard inſulated rocks for the growth of plants upon which the animals might feed, and becauſe we meet with no impreſſions or remains of organized bodies in the primitive mountains or banks of ſlate. By ſlow degrees the water ſubſided; being poſſibly in part abſorbed by the earth, in part fixed in a ſolid form in the ſlates, and in part decompoſed, forming oxygen and hydrogen: the former of which conſtituted the oxygenous baſe of the lower atmoſphere; the latter, by its ſuperior levity, riſing above the atmoſpherical air, according to the opinion of ſome philoſophers, forms a vaſt ſtratum many miles above the ſurface of the earth; whence originate meteors, the aurora borealis, and other ſimilar appearances.

The water having for the moſt part retired from the beds of ſlate, the greater part of Wales, and the ſecondary hills of the Engliſh counties weſt of the Severn, would form one or more conſiderable iſlands, ſeparated from the ſmall part of England then above water by a wide channel occupying the flat part of Cheſhire and Shropſhire, and the preſent vale of the Severn from Coalbrook Dale to the Briſtol Channel. At this period I imagine the ſecondary limeſtone hills to have been formed. The deſiccation of the water ſtill continuing, the tops of the limeſtone ridges themſelves would begin to appear above the ſurface; and then the plain of Salop, the flat part of Cheſhire, and the ſouthern extremity of Lancaſhire, would form one vaſt bay; into which the Severn, Dee, and Merſey, emptied themſelves, flowing into the ſea by an united ſtream, filing the preſent mouths of the two latter rivers, and the intermediate

ſpace, the hundred of Wirral. Into this bay or eſtuary a large quantity of ſand would be conſtantly poured by the violent weſtern winds, and the currents of the three rivers not being able entirely to clear it away, banks of ſand would be by degrees formed, conſtituting the preſent ſand and free-ſtone rocks extending from Neſcliff eaſtward by Pym-hill and Grinſhill to the hills of argillaceous ſchiſtus round the Wrekin. This accumulation of ſand would prevent the free egreſs of the waters of the Severn into the main bay, which by degrees, or more probably at once, urged by a ſtrong weſt wind, and ſwelled unuſually by rains or ſnow, broke through the lime-ſtone rock at Coalbrook Dale, and ruſhed into the Channel, which it has ever ſince flowed in. The banks of ſand, that almoſt entirely ſhut out the Severn from the bay of Cheſhire, prevented the Dee from deviating from its original courſe; and the farther decreaſe of the water added conſtantly to the difficulty.

The ſea, however, has not been uniformly receding; for ſome time paſt it appears to have been advancing upon the Welſh coaſt: a brief enumeration of the proofs of this will conclude the ſubject.

The coaſt of Cardigan from Aberyſtwith northward, if it does not furniſh any direct proof of the advance of the ſea, yet ſhews at leaſt that the water is not retreating, from the circumſtance of there being no beach at high tide, and the many caverns and receſſes in the ſlate rocks on the coaſt that are every day filled by the ſea. The ſouthern part of Merionethſhire exhibits certain proofs of the progreſſive ſtate of the ſea, in the vaſt banks of peat already mentioned, which extend along the ſhore to Tovyn, and ſtretch to an unknown diſtance into the water. From near Harlech a long range of ſand and gravel, including Traeth-mawr and Traeth-bychan, runs 22 miles into the ſea, being called at preſent *Sarn Badrig*, or the Ship-breaking Cauſeway; the whole of which tract, formerly called *Cantrer Gwaleod*, or the Lowland Hundred, was about the year 500 overwhelmed by an inundation, occaſioned by the careleſſneſs of thoſe who kept the flood-gates, as is mentioned in an extant poem of Talieſſin. Northward of the town of Abergeley in Denbighſhire, a vaſt extent of inhabited country is ſaid to have been deſtroyed by the ſea; in proof of which an epitaph without date or name in Abergeley church-yard is cited, ſignifying that the perſon to whoſe memory the monument was erected lived three miles to the north. A more deciſive evidence is furniſhed by Mr. Pennant in his Snowdonia: "I have obſerved," ſays he, "at low water, far from the clayey banks, a long tract of hard loam, filled with the bodies of oak trees, tolerably entire, but ſo ſoft as to be cut with a knife as eaſily as wax." Finally, I have obſerved on the Lancaſhire coaſt, a few miles north of Liverpool, the beach overſpread with trunks and branches of oak-trees; the whole ſhore to a conſiderable diſtance inland, being a peat-moſs, now for the moſt part covered with ſand; the extent of the moſs along the ſhore is very evident by the almoſt blood-colour of the beach, occaſioned by the boggy iron ore with which the water that oozes out of the peat is highly impregnated. From theſe facts it may, I think, be fairly inferred, that moſt of the preſent ſands which border the coaſt of North Wales and Lancaſhire were formerly foreſts or cultivated land; and that the ſea is at preſent, and for theſe twelve or thirteen centuries has been, gaining upon the ſhore.

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

THE SAILOR's WILL.

From Dibdin's *New Year's Gifts.*

THE net-work ſtow'd with hammocks all,
To arms had beat the drum,
To quarters pip'd the boatſwain's call,
The threatning danger come;
The handſpears, ſpunges, hammers, crows,
Were well arrang'd about;

And

And to annoy old England's foes,
The great guns were run out.
While all the ſhip, firm in the cauſe,
As huſh'd as death were ſtill,
Each tar employ'd the awful pauſe
To whiſper out his will.

I have a friend, who to diſtreſs
Did ne'er in kindneſs fail;
He ſav'd my life, gave half his meſs,
And took me out of jail.
Give him this watch; when I was ſick,
From his own hands it came;
And ſay, whene'er I heard it tick,
I thought upon his name.
He's call'd Will Worthy, I Ben Breeze;
My mind his merits fill;
And 'tis to noble hearts like theſe
True tars ſhould make their will.

I have a wife; this picture here
She hung about my neck,
And ſeal'd it with a parting tear
When forc'd to leave the deck;
Tell her the ties with mine to furl
Safe ſtow'd till her laſt breath,
Then give it to our little girl
When we are join'd in death.
Thou'lt find her, ſhe's call'd conſtant Nan;
This duty then fulfill;
And let the world ſay thou'rt the man
To guard a ſailors's will.

I no relations have myſelf,
But thoſe that honour bring;
So prize-money and all my pelf,
In truſt, I give the king.
His majeſty, (God bleſs his heart!)
When my poor hulk's at reſt,
With intereſt will each tar give part,
Or ſwell the Chatham cheſt.
My name's Tom Loyal, and I know
Each duty to fulfil;
Where can I then ſo well beſtow
In truſt my dying will?

A broadſide's given, we hear no more;
The ſanguine fight comes on;
And lifeleſs, ſtretch'd in clotted gore,
Lies many a proud Don.
The victory's gain'd; the can goes round;
The ſtrife no longer glows;
And Engliſh tars, now ſafe and ſound,
Hail friends and ſuccour foes.
Ben's friend, Tom's king, and William's wife.
Do yet their boſoms fill:
They ſwear to honour 'em through life,
And dying in their will.

DISCIPLINE.

From the ſame.

SINCE diſcipline's the ſtrongeſt cord
That ties the martial ranks,
Attention be the ſoldier's word
To win his country's thanks;
Each cannot be a general
Nor lead the glorious van;
To be a hero, ſtand or fall,
Depends upon the man.
Let each then in his ſtation ſtand,
Each point of duty weigh,
Rememb'ring thoſe can beſt command,
Who beſt know to obey.

In wide creation's ſtock, the mite,
How ever low its birth,
With juſt regard in heaven's ſight,
Holds eſtimated worth,
Thus glory will its radiance ſhed,
With energy divine,
Not more on generals at the head,
Than privates in the line.
Let all then, &c.

Obedience every worth combines:
Diffuſes to each part
That ardour which the mind refines,
Expands and mends the heart.
For honour, glory, and the laws,
Is native courage given:
And he, who fights his country's cauſe,
Fights in the cauſe of heaven.
Let all then, &c.

Thus, made of parts, each grand machine
Moves on as by one will;
For, were the leaſt obſtruction ſeen,
The fabric would ſtand ſtill.
So armies with one mind that act,
In duty to their king,
Move in a column cloſe, compact,
Their courage the main ſpring,
Let all then, &c.

ZARA TO MIZZA.

From the PERSIC.

MIZZA—MIZZA—fie for ſhame,
Morning, noon, and night, the ſame;
Prithee, MIZZA, let me be,
What is it you crave of me?
If I go to take the air,
Preſently I ſee you there;
If I viſit father's vine,
You pluck, you give me, and you pine!

If I ſit to read a book,
You give me ſuch an am'rous look;
But if I try to go to ſleep,
You kiſs, you preſs me, and you weep!
Saying ZARA, yield to me,
Ever conſtant will I be;
I never ſaw one ſo forlorn,
MIZZA, is your reaſon gone?

Ever by the noon-tide hours,
I'll ſit me down and gather flow'rs!
Marriage is a ſerious thing,
To every one except a king:
If I yield, my father hears,
Yet I pity much thoſe tears.
MIZZA, ſtay, behold me young,
Yet thou haſt muſic in thy tongue!

Oh what anguiſh to my heart,
Can I—can I bear the ſmart?
Oh, MIZZA, you have play'd your part!
Your tears have pierced my little heart!
I feel a pain, I can't tell where,
As if the ſubſtance dwelt the air,
Which hourly moves within my breaſt,
To rob me day and night of reſt!

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Captain Nourſe to Commodore Sir Samuel Hood, dated Barbadoes, at Sea, Oct. 17, 1804.

SIR, I have the ſatisfaction to inform you, his majeſty's ſhip Barbadoes, under my command, at three this morning, fell in with a ſtrange ſail in the latitude 17. 49. N. lon. 59. 54 W. and, after a chace of thirteen hours, (the latter part ſome little firing from her ſtern and our bow-chacers,) ſhe ſtruck her colours, and proved to be the Napoleon, French privateer, (formerly the Duke of Kent packet,) from Guadaloupe, commanded by Suyrvens Pitot, mounting 18 guns, two of which were thrown overboard during the chace; ſhe had 150 men on-board, was out nine days on her firſt cruize, and had not made any captures.

JOSEPH NOURSE.

From Vice-admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth, K. B. to William Marſden, Eſq. dated on-board the Shark, Port Royal, Jamaica, Nov. 4, 1804.

SIR, You will receive herewith a copy of three letters, reſpecting the capture of privateers, by the Echo, Blanche, and Superieure, which I requeſt you will lay before the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty.

J T DUCKWORTH.

Echo, Oct 1, off Benaire.

SIR, Having delivered the diſpatches you did me the honour to entruſt for Admiral Dacres, on board the Surveillante, obedient to your orders, I proceeded off Curaçoa, and having made the N. W. end of the iſland of Bonaire, on the 30th September, I fell in with a French lugger, which, after a chace of two hours, ran on ſhore: I immediately diſpatched the boats, under the command of Lieutenant Jones, who has much credit in his exertions in bringing her off with little damage. She proves to be the Hazard, commanded by Citizen Lambart, pierced for 16 guns, but only ten four-pounders mounted, and 50 men, a new veſſel, and ſails faſt; out of Guadaloupe ten days, and had only made one capture of the brig Hawk from Trinidad in ballaſt, the maſter of which I have retaken, with two of her crew, and have given him charge of the lugger to conduct her to Jamaica.

E. BOGER.

[The ſecond letter is from Capt. Zachary Mudge, of the Blonde, announcing his having captured La Gracieuſe, French ſchooner, of 14 guns and 55 men, from St. Jago de Cuba, with troops and diſpatches.—The third, from Lieut. W. G. Fromow, of the ſchooner La Superieure, announcing the capture of le Chaſſeur, French privateer, of 5 guns and 60 men.]

A Letter from Lord Keith incloſes the following to Chriſtopher Laroche, Eſq. off Havre. Dated Greyhound, at Sea, Jan. 19, 1805.

SIR, Cruizing in conformity to your orders, I yeſterday fell in with, and, after eleven hours chaſe captured, the French lugger privateer Le Vimereux, Jan B. Pollet, captain, armed with fifteen guns, and having on-board a complement of ſixty-nine men. She ſailed from St. Vallery en Caux (to which port ſhe belonged) on Thurſday, and had taken nothing. She is a remarkable fine veſſel, about ſixty tons burthen, nearly new, and ſails ſo well, that had we not been greatly favoured by frequent changes of wind, I believe all our efforts in purſuit of her would have been fruitleſs.—It was againſt this lugger that the gallant, although unfortunate, attempt was made by the boats of his majeſty's ſloop Rattler and Folkeſtone lugger; and it is with great ſatisfaction I learnt, that the lieutenant of the Rattler and Folkeſtone were ſtill living, and, although ſeverely wounded, that there is very great expectations of their recovery. C. ELPHINSTONE.

From Rear-admiral Ruſſell to William Marſden, Eſq. dated Monmouth, Yarmouth Roads, Jan. 28.

SIR, Pleaſe to inform my lords com-

commiſſioners of the admiralty, that the Swan cutter arrived here yeſterday with the Dutch privateer mentioned in my letter of yeſterday. I encloſe Lieutenant Wallace's letter to me on the ſubject.

T. M. RUSSELL.

Hired cutter Swan, at Sea, Jan. 26.

SIR, I beg leave to inform you, I this day gave chace to a cutter-rigged veſſel; and, after a few hours chaſe, came up with, and took, the Flip privateer, belonging to Holland, having on-board eighteen men. She ſailed from Holland on the 19th inſt. had taken only one brig, which brig I retook yeſterday, and ſent into Yarmouth roads. W. R. WALLACE.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Owen, of the Immortalité, off Boulogne, to Vice-admiral Holloway, dated Jan. 29.

A diviſion of ſeventeen brigs, three ſchooners, four ſloops, a dogger, and ſix luggers, arrived this morning from the Weſtward; and although I got cloſe enough to exchange ſhot with the body of them, the wind and lee-tide enabled them to haul cloſe to the beach, and paſs in that manner. Our lugger had carried away her foremaſt, and was cut off by the Harpy, whoſe fire ſhe returned before ſhe ſtruck. I have ſent her to the Downs with the Bruiſer.

Captain Cadogan to Commodore Hood, dated Sloop Cyane, off Antigua, Nov. 24.

SIR, I have the honour to inform you, that, on the 14th inſt. at three A. M. off the Iſland of Mariegalante, after a ſhort chaſe and running fight of thirty minutes, I had the good fortune to come up with and capture Le Bonaparte, a very fine privateer brig, pierced for twenty-two guns, mounting eighteen long French eight-pounders, and one hundred and fifty men. I am happy to add that we have received no material damage in our maſts or hull, and have only a few men hurt, occaſioned by the exploſion of a cartridge on the main deck. We found the Bonaparte in a very ſhattered condition, having loſt her foremaſt, bowſprit, and topmaſts, in action with three Engliſh letters of marque three days previous to her capture.

GEO. CADOGAN.

[The Gazette alſo contains a letter from Captain Joſeph Nourſe, of his majeſty's ſhip Barbadoes, ſtating the capture of l'Heureux, of 10 ſix-pounders and eighty men, out nine days from Guadaloupe; and another letter from Capt. Lord M. R. Kerr, of the Fiſgard, ſtating his having captured Le Tigre (formerly the Angola of Liverpool), from Cayenne to Cadiz, pierced for 16 guns, and had on-board forty men.]

Extract of a Letter from Vice-admiral Rainier, to William Marſden, Eſq. dated Mangalore Road, March 10.

Three privateers have been captured by his majeſty's ſhips, as per margin:—L'Eſpiegle, of 2 guns, by the Dedaigneuſe; Le Paſſe par Tout (chaſſe marée), of 2 guns and 6 ſwivels, by the St. Fiorenzo; Les Freres Unis, of 8 guns, by the Caroline.

From Capt. S. Poyntz to Adm. W. Cornwallis, dated Melampus, off Uſhant, Feb. 13, 1805.

SIR, I have the honour to inform you, that I, this morning, fell in with and captured two gun-brigs, carrying two long 24-pounders and one 18-pounder each, having on-board fifty men, the greater part ſoldiers; alſo four luggers, mounting one long 18-pounder each, manned with twenty-five men, moſtly ſoldiers.

Theſe veſſels are part of twenty-ſeven of the ſame deſcription, from Bourdeaux to Breſt; two more were captured (lugger rigged) early the ſame morning by the Rhoda and Friſk armed cutter. S. POYNTZ.

Copy of a Letter from Lieut. Roſe, commanding his Majeſty's Gun-brig the Growler, to W. Marſden, Eſq. dated Falmouth, Feb. 5, 1805.

SIR, I beg leave to acquaint you for the information of my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, of my arrival at this port, with the French national gun-brig, No. 193. which I fell in with, and captured, after a running action of one hour and a half. From what I can underſtand from the captain, ſhe was one of four of the ſame claſs, from Bayonne, bound to Breſt; had on-board fifteen ſeamen, a captain in the army, and thirty-

four

four ſoldiers; mounts two long 24-pounders, one 18-pounder, and four ſwivels, ſixty-five feet on the keel, is quite new, and draws ſix feet water.

JAMES ROSE.

The Doris frigate, Capt. Campbell, was loſt in proceeding from our ſquadron off Breſt to Quiberon Bay. She ſtruck on a ſunken rock called the Diamond, on the 12th, and received ſo much damage, that it was found impoſſible to keep her afloat, and the crew were under the neceſſity of abandoning her the next day. The captain gave orders to ſet her on fire, and ſhe blew up ſoon after they quitted her. The greateſt part of the crew were ſaved by the boats of the Tonnant.—Capt. Jervis, of his majeſty's ſhip the Tonnant, was unfortunately drowned by the upſetting of his barge as he was proceeding to pay his reſpects to Sir Charles Cotton, who commands before Breſt in the temporary abſence of Admiral Cornwallis. This gallant gentleman was nephew to the Earl of St. Vincent, whoſe illuſtrious name and titles, in the courſe of nature, he would have inherited. One ſeamen periſhed at the ſame time.

On Friday, Feb. 1, the Earl of Abergavenny, Captain Wordſworth, ſailed from Portſmouth with the other outward-bound Eaſt Indiamen. The weather being unfavourable, and the wind ſtrong againſt them, induced them to run into Portland Roads. At about three P. M. on Tueſday the 5th, having got a pilot on-board, the Earl of Abergavenny bore up for Portland Roads; but the ebb tide ſetting in faſt, and ſlack wind, ſhe drove on the Shambles off the Bill of Portland. Signal guns of diſtreſs were immediately fired. At four, ſhe made much water, and gained faſt upon the pumps. About ten, the water had got above the orlop-deck, in ſpite of the moſt unremitting endeavours of the crew, who are deſcribed as having behaved in the moſt cool, exemplary, and orderly, manner. In the mean time all on-board were anxiouſly looking out for the boats from the ſhore; unfortunately, in the general diſtreſs and agony of the moment, the ſhip's boats were forgotten to be hoiſted out. About eleven the ſhip gave a ſurge, and went down almoſt in a moment, in twelve fathoms water, two miles from Weymouth Beach. The number of perſons on-board were, Ship's Company 160, Troops 159, Paſſengers 40, Chineſe 32. Total 402. Out of which only 139 reached the ſhore in ſafety!

THE BUDGET. HOUSE of COMMONS, Feb. 18, 1805.

The *Chancellor* of the *Exchequer* proceeded to ſtate the Supplies and Ways and Means in a committee of the whole houſe.

The firſt article of charge, ſaid he, which it is my duty to ſtate to the Committee, is for the Navy, already voted		14,613,000
Being a ſum exceeding that of laſt year by upwards of 2 millions, 20,000 additional ſeamen being ſince voted.		
Next the Army, conſiſting of Guards, Garriſons, &c. &c. already voted in detail	10,000,000	
On the head of Volunteers this year, there will, probably, be a conſiderable diminution of charge, and for this I ſtate	1,100,000	
Extraordinaries, &c.	3,578,000	
		14,778,000
For Ireland	2,738,000	
Extraordinaries	500,000	
Volunteers	500,000	
		3,738,000
Being a total on the head of the Army of 18,616,000l. ſomething under the charge of laſt year, which was upwards of 19 millions.		
The next article is Ordnance	5,866,000	
Various miſcellaneous ſmall charges, amounting to about	1,450,000	
		6,316,000
* We have only taken the round numbers, and as there may be ſome error, the totals do not exactly tally in the odd numbers.		*39,550,000

Brought

Brought forward 39,550,000

There is connected with the military expenditure of the year one article of the greatest importance, which I shall here notice. His Majesty has stated in his speech to Parliament that he was engaged in confidential intercourse and communication with some of the Powers of the Continent; and it is desirable, without delay, to prepare the means that may be necessary to make those pecuniary advances on the part of this country which are essential to bring the energies of Continental Powers into action. With these views I have deemed it adviseable not to postpone making provision for those pecuniary succours, in case they should be called for. And I state them at 5,000,000

Being in all of joint charge 44,559,000

Of this there are two 17th parts to be defrayed by Ireland; its civil list and different other articles amounting in all to 5,433,000

Leaving for Great Britain 39,156,000

Among the separate charges for Great Britain, however, is to be ranked a sum of 1,000,000l. to the East-India Company, which, from the investigation that has taken place, is found to be due, and will come to be submitted to the vote of Parliament. A sum likewise of 220,000l. in the civil list, and about 440,000l. for satisfying American claims.

There is likewise to be stated about 5,000,000l. deficiency of the sums voted last year. It happens that a temporary diminution has taken place in the produce of several of the taxes voted last year upon various articles of the Consolidated Fund. That diminution, however, there is reason to believe, will be only temporary. Upon the whole, therefore, the proportion of Great Britain will be 43,690,000

WAYS AND MEANS.

We come next to the Ways and Means, by which this sum is to be raised.

In the first place then there is the annual vote in lieu of the Land and Malt, &c. 2,750,000

There is of last year's grants a surplus, arising partly from the sums voted for the Navy not having all been called for actually within the last year, amounting to 1,194,000

The next article is the growing produce of the Consolidated Fund, estimated, as usual, upon an average of the three preceding years. It appears that the produce in the last three years was upwards of 90,000,000l.; and that, too, notwithstanding the diminution last year upon the articles of Wine, Tea, Malt, Spirits, as I have already stated; and as there is every reason to believe that diminution of a temporary nature, I have no hesitation in estimating the annual produce of the Consolidated Fund at 32,380,000l.; and as the whole charge on that Fund will very little exceed 28,000,000l. and that including various miscellaneous and extraordinary articles, I take as the surplus of the Consolidated Fund at . 4,000,000

The Property and other War Taxes last year, estimated at 9,000,000l. will not produce more than 8,300,000l. Upon the experience we have had, the Property Tax may be estimated at 4,600,000l. But there are considerable arrears belonging to last year, which coming in this year will make the proceeds of it amount to 6,300,000l. and at this rate may it be stated this year. In order, however, to follow that principle, which has been attended with the most beneficial effects to the public credit of the country, particularly exemplified in the terms of the Loan, which will be mentioned by and bye, it is my intention to propose that there shall be laid *an additional Tax upon Property of one-fourth*, that is, threepence on every shilling now paid, add this I calculate will produce 1,150,000l. Upon these grounds we may fairly estimate the War Taxes at 15,750,000

Besides the Lottery 300,000

£23,994,000

There

There remains, therefore, the sum of twenty millions to be raised, which it is proposed to do by Loan, the terms of which I have this day concluded, subject to the approbation of this House.

The terms are, for every 100l. subscribed, 150l. three per cents. and 22l. reduced, making in all 172l. stock for every 100l. The usual discount of 5 per cent. on prompt payment is allowed. With reference to the price of Stocks of Saturday, it will be found that the bonus to the Subscribers is only 3l. 1s. 4d. and yet, advantageous as this bargain is for the public, I am happy to think that it promises to be equally so to the Contractors; a circumstance which, when the public interest in the transaction is fairly preserved, cannot fail to be the subject of satisfaction to all. This favourable state of things, this undeniable proof of the high state of public credit, is to be imputed to the general prosperity of the country, to the firm opinion of its security, to the wisdom of those measures which Parliament has adopted to prevent the excessive accumulation of the national debt, and to the operation of the Sinking Fund, the force of which is now so powerfully felt, and which, if we persist in the same course, must so rapidly proceed in clearing off the incumbrances of the public.

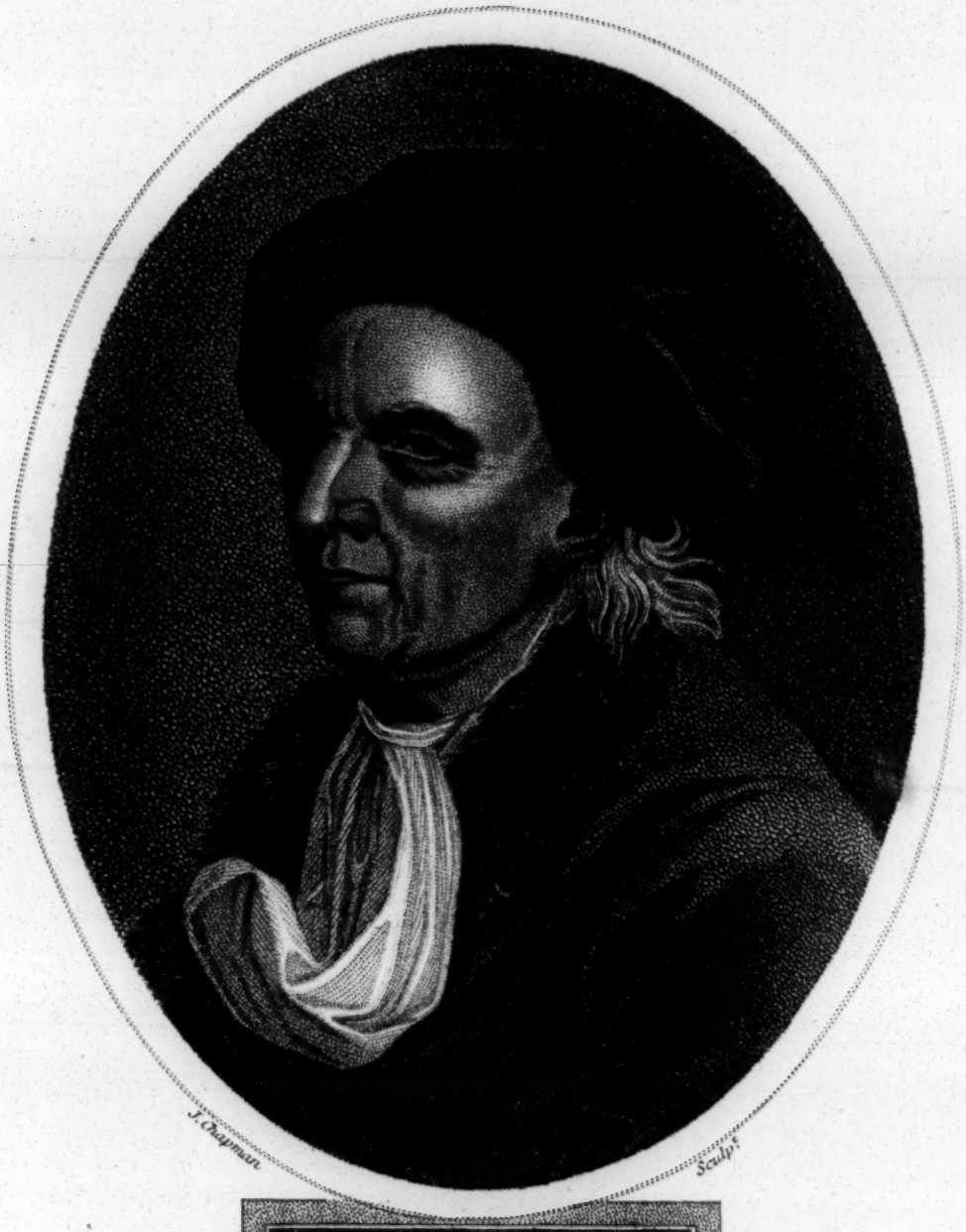
NEW TAXES.

It remains for me to state the mode in which it is proposed to provide the interest for the Loan. The whole annual charges, including the 1 per cent. Sinking Fund, will be 1,376,000l. and 15,000l. charge of management. There may be requisite, also, for the payment of interest of such part of the Loan as it may be necessary to borrow money to pay off, making, in all, the sum of 1,537,000l. for which new taxes must be imposed.

The first article is that a penny shall be laid on all single letters, that is a penny for a single letter, and twopence for a double letter, and so on; likewise an addition of a penny on twopenny post letters when they go a certain distance from town.

Upon the head of the Post Office, from the best data that can be obtained, I calculate that there will be got	230,000
The next article is that of Salt, to the tax on which of 10s. it is proposed to add 5s. more. This I calculate to produce	490,000
In the present circumstances it will be adviseable to lay 6d. per bushel on Exportation to foreign parts. This will give	80,000
I propose next to lay an additional duty of one-fifth on Horses kept for pleasure; the present tax being 40s. the additional will be 8s. more, and so upon every horse, which will give	110,000
Next on horses employed in Husbandry, it is proposed to raise the present tax of 12s. 6d. to 20s. which I take at	320,000
But this not to apply to the Horse which the Farmer uses in going to market, &c.	
I next propose, that for the first time a tax should be imposed on Legacies in direct succession, to the amount only of 1 per cent. The amount of this tax it is not easy to calculate. It appears from the Register that the amount of property on which Probates of Wills are taken out amounts to 30,000,000l. a year, of which five millions may be deducted for debts, and five more are bequeathed in collateral succession. It will not be too much to estimate the produce of that part of the remaining 20 millions which goes in direct succession at	200,000
It is proposed likewise to supply an omission in the Tax upon Legacies on Land, by subjecting to the Tax Allowances arising out of Land, which certainly are in the nature of personal Legacies, and this is estimated at	100,000
I propose next to raise the Tax on Legacies to absolute Strangers in Blood, which now pays eight per cent. to 10 per cent. which will produce	30,000
Total	1,556,000

Being twenty thousand pounds more than the amount of interest required. He then moved the different Resolutions.





LEONARD EULER.

London. Published as the Act directs. Oct.r 15th 1801, by J. Wilkes.

LIFE OF EULER, THE MATHEMATICIAN.

LEONARD EULER was born at Baſil, in 1707. The firſt years of his life were ſpent at the village of Richen, of which his father was proteſtant miniſter, whence at a proper age he was ſent to the univerſity of Baſil. In that univerſity he regularly attended the different profeſſors, and performed his academical taſks with uncommon rapidity. The mathematics became his favourite purſuit, in which he was encouraged by profeſſor John Bernouilli, who was then one of the chief mathematicians in Europe, and whoſe diſtinguiſhed attention and eſteem he obtained by his early proficiency and unwearied application. In 1723 M. Euler was admitted to the degree of maſter of arts; on which occaſion he obtained very great applauſe by delivering a Latin diſcourſe, in which he drew a compariſon between the philoſophy of Newton and the Carteſian ſyſtem.

Afterwards, to comply with his father's deſire, who deſigned him for the church, he applied himſelf to the ſtudy of theology, and of oriental literature, in which he made no inconſiderable progreſs; but his predominant bias ſtill engaging him to devote his principal attention to the mathematics, his father very prudently ſuffered him to follow the bent of his inclination. In the courſe of his ſtudies under the inſtructions of Bernouilli, he contracted an intimate friendſhip with his two ſons, Nicholas and Daniel, which afterwards proved the means of his introduction to the ſcene where his abilities ſhone with diſtinguiſhed luſtre. Thoſe two celebrated geometricians having been invited to Peterſburg in 1725, when Catharine I. was carrying into execution the order of Peter the Great for the eſtabliſhment of an academy of ſciences, they promiſed Euler that they would endeavour to procure for him a ſituation in that city. In the mean time he compoſed a diſſertation On the Nature and Propagation of Sound; and alſo an anſwer to a prize queſtion Concerning the Maſting of Ships, to which the academy of ſciences at Paris adjudged the *acceſſit*, or ſecond rank, in the year 1727. He then ſet out for Peterſburg, and obtained the appointment of joint profeſſor with his countrymen Hermann and Daniel Bernouilli. To the academical collections of that univerſity, he contributed a great variety of memoirs, which excited a noble ſpirit of emulation between him and the Bernouillis, unalloyed by the leaſt mixture of ſelfiſh jealouſy, and ſuch as produced no alteration in their friendſhip. The integral calculus he carried to new degrees of perfection; invented the calculation of ſines; ſimplified analytical operations; and thus threw a new light on all the branches of mathematical ſcience. In 1730, M. Euler was appointed profeſſor of natural philoſophy; and, in 1733, upon the removal of his friend Daniel Bernouilli to Baſil, he he ſucceeded him in the mathematical chair.

In 1735, the academy propoſed an intricate and important problem for ſolution, in as ſhort a time as poſſible. Some eminent mathematicians demanded a ſpace of ſome months for that purpoſe: M. Euler, however, completed it in three days, to the aſtoniſhment of the academy. But his exertion on this occaſion was ſo violent, that it produced a fever, which endangered his life, and deprived him of the uſe of one of his eyes.

In 1738, the academy of ſciences at Paris adjudged the prize to his memoir On the Nature and Properties of Fire. In 1740, they propoſed for ſolution the important ſubject of The Flux and Reflux of the Sea, which required the moſt arduous and extenſive calculations, and comprehended the theory of the ſolar ſyſtem. To this ſubject M. Euler applied the force of his genius, and produced a memoir which was allowed to be a maſter-piece of analyſis and geometry. But he had illuſtrious competitors for the prize; and it was not a little honourable for him, that though not permitted to gain it alone,

alone, he was allowed to ſhare it with Colin Maclaurin and Daniel Bernouilli. Such a brilliant competition, rarely, if ever, adorned the annals of the academy; and few ſubjects propoſed before that body were ever treated with ſuch accuracy of inveſtigation, and force of genius, as the powers of this extraordinary triumvirate diſplayed on the preſent occaſion.

In 1741, M. Euler was invited by Frederic II. king of Pruſſia, to Berlin, to aſſiſt in forming and giving a luſtre to the academy that was about to be eſtabliſhed under the auſpices of that prince. Such was the ſtate of things at that time in Ruſſia, under the precarious government of a regency which does not appear to have been favourable to the intereſts of ſcience, that he judged it prudent to accept of his majeſty's invitation, and accordingly repaired to Berlin, where he enriched the laſt volume of the *Mélanges de Berlin* with five eſſays, which are, perhaps, the beſt memoirs in that collection.

In this new ſcene M. Euler's genius and induſtry appeared to eminent advantage, and produced an aſtoniſhing number of intereſting and important reſearches, which are ſcattered through the Memoirs of the Pruſſian Academy, of which a volume has been regularly publiſhed every year ſince its eſtabliſhment in 1744. At the ſame time he continued his contributions to the academy of Peterſburg, which was now encouraged by the patronage and munificence of the empreſs Elizabeth, who granted M. Euler a penſion in 1742. The memoirs of that academy afford ſtriking evidence of the wonderful fecundity of his genius. In 1760, a ſtrong proof was exhibited of the reſpect in which his character and talents were held among the Ruſſians; for when, during an irruption of their troops into the Pruſſian territories, a ſmall farm of his in the neighbourhood of Charlottenburg had been plundered in common with the ſurrounding country, General Tottelben amply recompenſed him for his loſſes, and the Empreſs Elizabeth alſo ſent him a conſiderable pecuniary donation.

After M. Euler had remained twenty-five years at Berlin, he was deſirous of returning to Peterſburg to ſpend the remainder of his days in that city. It was with much difficulty that in 1766 he obtained the king's permiſſion to follow his inclination, when the munificence of Catharine II. liberally rewarded him for the preference which he ſhewed towards his Ruſſian connections.—Soon after his return he had the misfortune entirely to loſe his ſight, in conſequence of a cataract that formed in his only uſeful eye, which had been before injured by a too cloſe application to his ſtudies. But even in theſe circumſtances he continued to excite the applauſe and aſtoniſhment of the world by his wonderful productions. In this ſituation he dictated to his ſervant, a tailor's apprentice, who was entirely unacquainted with mathematical knowledge, his *Elements of Algebra*: a work which, by the fulneſs of information, and profoundneſs of reſearch that diſtinguiſh it, is equally recommended to the moſt experienced adepts, as it is to the ſtudent by the wonderful ſimplicity and clearneſs of the author's manner. It contains the Diophantine Problems reduced to a ſyſtem, and all the proceſſes of calculation which are neceſſary for the ſolution of them, fully explained.

About this time M. Euler was honoured by the academy of ſciences at Paris with the place of one of the foreign members of that learned body; and, after this, received from them the academical prize for three of his memoirs Concerning the Inequalities of the Motions of the Planets. The next honours which he received from that body were two prizes for queſtions propoſed in 1770 and 1772, relative to a more perfect Theory of the Moon, in ſolving which he was aſſiſted by his eldeſt ſon. In his laſt memoir on this ſubject, he reſerved for further conſideration ſeveral inequalities in the moon's motion, which he could not determine

determine in his firſt theory, on account of the complicated calculations in which the method he then employed had engaged him. Afterwards he had the courage to review his whole theory, with the aſſiſtance of his ſon and Meſſrs. Krafft and Lexell, and to purſue his reſearches until he had conſtructed the new tables, which appeared in 1772. This work alone would be ſufficient to render his name immortal; and when it is conſidered that it was completed after he was totally blind, and at a time in which he was embarraſſed in his domeſtic circumſtances, by a dreadful fire that had conſumed great part of his ſubſtance, and forced him to quit his ruined houſe, it is impoſſible not to be ſtruck with admiration and aſtoniſhment at the powers of his genius and memory, and the perſeverance, fortitude, and tranquillity of mind, which he uniformly diſplayed. It would be diſingenuous to omit obſerving, that his ſelf-poſſeſſion and calmneſs he derived not only from the love of ſcience, but from the influence of religion, which powerfully co-operated with philoſophy, in inſpiring him with true magnanimity and unwearied patience.

Some time after this, the famous oculiſt Wentzell, by couching the cataract, reſtored M. Euler's ſight; but ſome inſtances of negligence on the part of his ſurgeons, and his own imprudence in making uſe of the organ before it was completely cured, deprived him of his ſight a ſecond time, and the relapſe was attended with much tormenting pain. Still, however, he continued his labours, with the aſſiſtance of his ſon and Meſſrs. Krafft and Lexell. Neither the infirmities of increaſing age, nor the renewal of his calamity, under additional trying circumſtances, could damp the ardour of his mind. He had engaged to furniſh the academy of Peterſburgh with as many memoirs as would be ſufficient to complete its acts for twenty years after his death. In the ſpace of ſeven years he had tranſmitted to the academy above ſeventy memoirs, and about two hundred more were found among his poſthumous writings. The moſt ancient of theſe memoirs were ſeparated from the reſt, and form a collection that was publiſhed in 1783, under the title of *Opuſcula Analytica*. His Introduction to the Analyſis of Infiniteſimals, was tranſlated from the Latin by Meſſrs. Pezzy and Kramp, and publiſhed in 1786.

Euler's knowledge was not confined to his favourite ſtudies of the mathematics and aſtronomy, in the proſecution of which he has ſecured to himſelf an imperiſhable fame. He had made a very conſiderable progreſs in medical, botanical, and chemical, ſcience. He alſo poſſeſſed, in a very high degree, what is generally called erudition. He had read, with attention and taſte, the moſt eminent Latin claſſics; and he was familiarly acquainted with the civil and literary hiſtory of all ancient and modern nations. His uncommon memory ſeemed to retain every idea that was conveyed to it, either from reading or from meditation. The Æneid of Virgil he could repeat from the beginning to the end, and point out to his hearers the firſt and laſt line of every page in the edition which he uſed. He enjoyed an uncommonly vigorous conſtitution, and a ſurpriſing ſhare of health, conſidering the intenſity and ardour of his application. His aſpect was grave and forbidding; yet his manners were unaffected and pleaſing, his temper lively and cheerful, and his converſation both inſtructive and entertaining. The evening of his days was calm and ſerene, ſweetened by the fame that follows genius, the univerſal eſteem and reſpect that were due to his exemplary virtues, and the ſatisfactions which he received from the kind offices of friendſhip, and the endearments of domeſtic felicity.

In the beginning of September, 1783, he was ſeized with ſeveral attacks of a vertigo, which did not prevent his calculating the motion of the aëroſtatical globes, which then began to engage the attention of the philoſophical world. On the 7th of that month, while he was amuſing himſelf at tea with one of his grand-

children, he was ſtruck with an apoplexy, which terminated his illuſtrious career; but not till he had attained the age of ſeventy-ſix.

Beſides being foreign member of the royal academy of ſciences at Paris, M. Euler was alſo member of the imperial academy of Peterſburg, ancient director of the royal academy of Berlin, and fellow of the royal ſociety of London. The catalogue of his works has been printed in fifty pages, fourteen of which contain the manuſcript works. The printed works conſiſt of ſuch treatiſes as have been publiſhed ſeparately, and mentioned above; together with ſuch pieces as are to be found in the memoirs of ſeveral academies, viz. in thirty-eight volumes of the Peterſburgh Acts; in ſeveral volumes of the Paris Acts; in twenty-ſix volumes of the Berlin Acts; in the Acta Eruditorum, in two volumes; in the Miſcellanea Taurinenſia; in volume nine of the Society Ulyſſingue; in the Ephemerides of Berlin; and in the Mémoires de la Société Œconomique for 1766.

GENERAL HISTORY OF EGYPT.—*Continued from p.* 339.

SUCH was the ſtate of the government of Egypt, when General Bonaparte, on the 1ſt of July, 1798, landed at Alexandria, with an army of 40,000 men. Whether this expedition was undertaken by the French with the ſole deſign of ſubduing that country, or of attempting to direct their arms by the Red Sea againſt the Britiſh poſſeſſions in India, is not known, though the latter opinion has prevailed. The town of Alexandria appears to have been the firſt object of the French commander, which he took almoſt without reſiſtance, after putting to flight the Arabs and Mamalukes who defended it, and of whom he killed about three hundred. The conduct of the invader, however, ſeems highly reprehenſible, ſince it ſavoured more of Saracen barbarity than of the forbearance and humanity of Chriſtian warfare. The city was taken by ſurpriſe, attacked, and ſtormed, and numbers innocently put to death, without even giving the garriſon the option of capitulation; and the ſoldiers were ſuffered to ſack, and raviſh, and plunder, the inhabitants for three hours, as an encouragement for them to proceed with avidity in this unprovoked and rapacious war.

Bonaparte then aſſembled the magiſtrates, and with more than Mohammedan diſſimulation, aſſerted "that his only motive for viſiting Egypt, was gloriouſly to effect the deliverance of the country, from the tyranny and uſurpation of the beys, who were equally the enemies of the Porte and of the French people." And having required from them an oath that they would neither injure nor betray him, he permitted the greater number to retain the places which they occupied.

Having continued three days in Alexandria, to organize the city, of which General Kleber was left in command, the French army commenced a difficult and dangerous march acroſs the deſert to attack Roſetta. Unaccuſtomed to the heat of a tropical climate, unuſed to traverſe barren and ſandy ſoils, and unobſervant of the orders which had been iſſued, the ſoldiers exhauſted their proviſions, or ſuffered them to ſpoil, before they reached two-thirds of their journey. Roſetta, however, which made no reſiſtance, terminated many of their difficulties. Having left a garriſon in this place under the command of General Menou, and another at Rhamanieh, a town farther up the river, at the entrance of the canal of Alexandria, whither a column of the army had been detached at the ſame time with that to Roſetta, Bonaparte continued his march along the banks of the Nile towards Cairo.

Hitherto no obſtacle had preſented itſelf to the French invader; but, on the arrival of the army near Gizeh, Bonaparte found that Mourad Bey had aſſembled his forces in the neighbourhood of a village called Embabeh, where he intended to diſpute

diſpute and oppoſe his further progreſs. The Mamalukes amounted to ten thouſand men, and fought with deſperate courage; but the action, though bloody, was neither long nor doubtful. Part of the army of the Mamalukes was either exterminated by the ſword, or drowned in the river; the reſt, with Mourad Bey, retreated to Upper Egypt. This action, which was denominated the *battle of the pyramids*, convinced the French, from the obſtinate reſiſtance made by an inferior army, unſkilled in European tactics, that they had no ordinary enemy to combat and overcome; particularly when it was conſidered that the whole country was taken by ſurpriſe, when no one garriſon was in a ſtate of defence, and when no enemy, either foreign or domeſtic, was expected on the Egyptian ſhores. The ſpoils of the ſlain were found extremely valuable, as each Mamaluke carries with him in his march the amount of his fortune, or his plunder.

In conſequence of the event of this battle, Bonaparte ſent for, and was waited on by, the magiſtrates of Cairo, which city the army entered in triumph, having nothing to oppoſe them. The French commander now parted his troops into three diviſions, one of which was ſent under the command of General Deſſaix, to poſſeſs himſelf of Upper Egypt; the ſecond was left at Cairo; and with the third he followed Ibrahim Bey, who had retired into Syria to recruit his army.

The moſt hazardous and embarraſſing part of the whole campaign, was certainly that which was carried into Upper Egypt, under the indefatigable perſeverance of General Deſſaix, who had not only to contend with the burning heat and tropical ſun, and the horrors of a barren deſert, but with the brave and dexterous generalſhip of Mourad Bey. He ſet out on this important expedition on the 26th of Auguſt, 1798, with a flotilla on the Nile to convoy his march. Mourad Bey in the interim collected his forces, and encamped on an eminence in the neighbourhood of Sedinan, where he waited to diſpute the progreſs of the French arms. Deſſaix approached, impatient to give him battle; and, coming within ſight of the lofty Mamaluke camp, which betrayed the utmoſt oriental magnificence, he encouraged his troops with the hope of plunder; pointing out, by the help of his glaſs, or pretending to point out, the perſon of Mourad Bey, reſplendent with gold and precious ſtones, and ſurrounded with all the richly-decorated beys and kiacheſs under his command. The night was paſſed in feaſting in the camp; while, in the dark, parties were ſent out to menace the advanced poſts of their enemy.

At the firſt dawn of the morning the French army formed in a hollow ſquare, in the midſt of a large plain, with two platoons on their flanks. Mourad approached at the head of his formidable Mamalukes, and ſeveral thouſand Arabs, who charged with uncommon intrepidity, and quickly ſurrounded the whole body of the French. A dreadful carnage enſued; great numbers fell on both ſides; but the Mamalukes could make no ſerious impreſſion on the ſolid ſquare, which rendered their ſcymetars of no avail, and their numbers uſeleſs. The Mamalukes fighting on horſeback, chiefly with the ſabre, which they uſe moſt dexterouſly, were received by the French on the point of the bayonet; who thus wounding their horſes, threw them perpetually into confuſion. Diſappointed and enraged, the Mamalukes advanced as cloſe as poſſible to the lines, firſt diſcharging their piſtols, and then throwing them violently at the enemy, together with their battle-axes and other weapons, until the ground was covered with their arms. They then retired, not beaten, though leaving the French maſters of the field of battle.

Deſſaix now, perceiving the impetuous kind of enemy he had to deal with, procured from Bonaparte a conſiderable reinforcement both of cavalry and infantry, with which he continued to penetrate the interior of Upper Egypt. He paſſed on from poſt to poſt, extirpating all who appeared inimical to the French intereſt; ſeizing their proviſions and effects, violating their women, burning

ing their habitations, and desolating the country. Those who submitted to their yoke, who were willing to pay a tribute, and provide the army with necessaries and provisions, were protected and spared. Yet these, in turn, became a sacrifice to the exasperated Mamalukes, who in revenge fell upon them whenever they recovered the country, sparing neither man, woman, nor child.

Mourad Bey, aided by his superior knowledge of the roads, and by the expertness of his numerous Mamaluke cavalry, was constantly able to harass the rear of the French, and would often seize and carry off their stragglers and foraging parties, even within fifty yards of the main body. But Mourad now began to act principally on the defensive, not only by harassing the enemy's rear, but also by lying in ambush, laying waste the country, driving off the cattle in the line of his march, and weakening his force by sudden and repeated skirmishes.

In this manner Dessaix pursued the Egyptian Fabius, until he reached the city of Girgeh, the capital of Upper Egypt, situated half way between Cairo and Syene. Mourad now resolved again to dispute his further progress: and with that intent pitched his camp near Samanhut, a considerable village in the neighbourhood of Girgeh. In this city, which stands on the Nile, Dessaix waited from the 30th of December 1798, to the 20th of January 1799, for the arrival of their flotilla, which had also been harassed and attacked by the Mamalukes and Arabs, and one of their vessels taken. On the 21st the supplies were got on-shore; and Dessaix quitted Girgeh on the 22d, marching directly to Samanhut. On the 24th the Mamalukes appeared, disclosing a front of an immense extent. Dessaix formed his army in three compact squares; two of infantry for the wings, and one of cavalry in the center, with the artillery on the angles.

Mourad Bey began the battle with his usual impetuosity, and the Mamalukes at once assailed the whole body of the French, prancing among them with uplifted scymetars, making a most brilliant display of their glittering accoutrements, and of their skill in horsemanship, as well as of their contempt of danger, and boldness of attack. But the rigid severity of the northern tactics presented a spectacle equally commanding, and more formidable. Numbers of the French fell in the action; but their lines could not be broken. The artillery was likewise a bulwark of defence, mowing down the Mamalukes and Arabs in all directions. One of their chiefs fell so near the French lines, that he could not be recovered by his own people; and while his foot hung in the stirrup, the horse, without abandoning his rider, would not let the French soldiers approach him, notwithstanding all their endeavours to seize the rich gold which glittered on the dress of this unfortunate chief, who was thus dragged back by his horse, and made to suffer the horrors of death in many forms.

Mourad now retreated into the bosom of the desert, conceiving that this would prove an insuperable barrier against the further pursuit of his enemy, unprepared for, and unaccustomed to, such a frightful waste, which eternally presents a disconsolate idea to all who have once beheld it—a boundless horizon of barrenness, which oppresses the mind by the immensity of distance, and whose appearance, where level, is only a dreary expanse: and where broken hills intervene, they only shew another feature of decay and decrepitude; whilst the still silence of inanimate nature is never broken but in the dead of night, by the fearful howlings of ferocious beasts.

But these held out no terrors to the indefatigable Dessaix. The French army entered the desert on the 28th of January, 1799, passed the ancient cities of Tentyra, Thebes, Esneh or Latopolis, and Etfu the ancient Hieraconpolis; following as close as possible on the heels of Mourad Bey and his Mamalukes, until it reached its destination at Assoan or Syene, the frontier town of Upper Egypt, where the fertile Nile enters the

the Egyptian territory, by flowing over the laſt of the cataracts at the beautiful iſland of Elephantina.

Here the French inſcribed the termination of their march hrough Egypt upon a rock of grani e; and then returned to organize the new government of Syene, which was in no condition to oppoſe theſe novel uſurpers. Deſſaix immediately formed a plan of fortifying the town, conſtructed a citadel, or fort, which commanded all the approaches; and, with the profeſſed vanity of imitating Probus, actually converted his army into artificers, architects, and labourers. In the mean while, General Davouſt was ſent in queſt of Aſſan Bey, on the right bank of the river oppoſite Etfu, where he was in conſiderable force with ſupplies, ready to co-operate with Mourad. The eagerneſs of the French to get poſſeſſion of the ſtores, expoſed them to a terrible conflict for about half an hour. The field of battle remained with the French; but Aſſan Bey obtained his main point, that of carrying off his baggage and ſtores; ſo that neither party had much to boaſt, though Aſſan was wounded in the leg, and many of the Mamalukes killed.

After having thus rapidly advanced through the whole extent of Upper Egypt, and placed the inhabitants of Syene under the temporary controul of the French nation, Deſſaix, on the 25th of February, after a campaign of ſix months, commenced his return to Cairo; but this was a work of more difficulty and danger than was at firſt ſuſpected. To ſoften the rigour of the march, as well as to ſcour the country of the Mamalukes and Arabs, who now acted in detachments, and were diſperſed in various directions on both ſides of the Nile, Deſſaix divided his army into two parts: with one diviſion he ſtill purſued the vigilant Mourad Bey; while the other, under the command of General Beliard, was ſent, on the other ſide the river, in queſt of Oſman Bey Aſcar, who, having been joined by a numerons body of Meccan ſoldiers, had entrenched themſelves at Benhute, in order to co-operate with Mourad, and way-lay the French troops on their return to Lower Egypt. General Beliard attacked theſe entrenchments, which, after a moſt bloody and deſperate conflict of three days, he carried; and in which the moſt heroic achievments appear to have been performed on both ſides, with the conſequent loſs of innumerable lives. On the next day, the 23d of March, General Beliard, perceiving the folly of purſuing theſe people in a country where they had every advantage, haſtened to meet the commander Deſſaix at Keneh, where he arrived on the 11th of April. Deſſaix in the mean time had compelled Mourad Bey to take ſhelter in the Oaſis, and had detached General Friant to the right bank of the Nile, to preſerve a line paralled to his own, and to clear the country of Elfi Bey and his remnant of Mamalukes. After theſe operations the two French generals met at Keneh, which for a time they made their head-quarters.

General Deſſaix now conceived the plan of blocking up the Mamalukes in the deſert, or at leaſt of cutting off their communication with the Nile, and of impeding their movements, by preventing them from ſeparating their forces without the riſk of being cut off, and of finally reducing them by famine. In the valley which leads from Coſſeir to the Nile, there are four wells or fountains, the latter of which is of great importance when the deſert is to be occupied by an invading army, ſince it is ſituated at the confluence of three roads, which are ſo many paſſes from the deſert into Egypt. The firſt of theſe roads, which runs to the ſouth-weſt, leads to Rediſi, where it terminates; the ſecond which runs almoſt due weſt, terminates at Nagadi; and the third, which takes a north-weſt direction, leads to Birambar. From Birambar three roads lead to Kous, to Coptos, and to Keneh.

Deſſaix, after having left a garriſon at Keneh, took up his poſition at Birambar; and Beliard was ſent with his diviſion to occupy the paſſage of Nagadi; while that of Rediſi

was

was incautiouſly neglected; for, if the ſtrait of Rediſi could have been occupied, all the beys on the right bank of the river muſt have ſurrendered, or ſtarved in the deſert; in which caſe, Mourad Bey, who was in force on the left bank, would have been the only army he could have had to contend with. Beliard repaired to Nagadi, where his troops were compelled to take up their quarters in the ſubterraneous tombs or burial places of the dead, while ſcouting parties were employed to learn the motions of the enemy.

Beſides the Mamalukes, a conſiderable body of Meccans were in force, with ſome or other of whom the patroles were continually falling in, and who were hunted down and deſtroyed like animals obnoxious to ſociety. In this dreary ſituation, however, proviſions were conſtantly brought in to their quarters in the tombs, by the ſhepherds and merchants who were in dread of being plundered by the Mamalukes. Theſe movements brought on the battle of Birambar, wherein Dupleſſis a chief of brigade, and ſeveral French officers, loſt their lives; and wherein Aſſan Bey and Oſman Bey Aſcar were ſeverely wounded. The French, as uſual, were the victors; and the defeated Mamalukes took the unguarded paſs by the ſtrait of Rediſi, and formed a junction with Mourad Bey on the oppoſite bank of the Nile.

Theſe beys now concerted the plan of cutting off the communication of the French army with Cairo; and with this view Elfi Bey was deputed to hang upon the flotilla, and ſcour the banks of the Nile; Oſman and Selim Bey were diſpatched to retake and reduce the French fortifications at Syene; and Mourad Bey, with the flower of the Mamalukes, hung upon the French army to keep it in check, to watch favourable opportunities of attack, and to overawe the natives, and prevent ſupplies.

Theſe promiſing ſchemes, however, did not ſucceed. Beneadi, a town on the verge of the deſert, containing twelve thouſand inhabitants, where a rich caravan from Fur had juſt arrived, gave every aſſiſtance to Mourad Bey, who had excited them to arms againſt the French. To this town, therefore, Deſſaix immediately diſpatched General Davouſt with the cavalry, and a ſtrong detachment animated with the hope of plunder, who fell furiouſly upon the town, maſſacred almoſt all the inhabitants, pillaged and burnt the houſes; and then following the few who had eſcaped to join the Meccans at Miniet, they were all put to the ſword in a ſecond encounter. Another detachment was ſent under Captain Renaud back to Syene, to diſlodge Oſman and Selim Bey, who had poſſeſſed themſelves of the town. Emboldened by the ſmall number of the enemy, they marched out and attacked the French with their uſual impetuoſity; but in the action Selim Bey was ſeverely wounded, and Oſman ſoon after retreated above the cataracts, leaving Syene once more in the hands of the French.

In the mean time Deſſaix had driven back Mourad Bey to his ſtrong hold in the Oaſis; whilſt Beliard was getting ready a detachment to croſs the deſert, and take poſſeſſion of Coſſir or Coſſier, on the banks of the Red Sea. This ſervice was performed with conſiderable adroitneſs and expedition. The detachment, all mounted on camels, left the head quarters at Keneh on the 26th of May, 1799, paſſed the ſtrait of Barambar, or *well of wells*, on the edge of the deſert, where they took their ſupply of water, and arrived at Coſſir on the fifth day. The defenceleſs town and barren ſuburbs were inſtantly ſurrendered; and the French, after holding poſſeſſion two days, and erecting the tricoloured flag, returned back in only four days to Keneh. "To this central ſeat of our conqueſts in Upper Egypt," ſays Denon, "we found a number of merchants of all nations reſort, pleaſed with our new government, and ſoliciting paſſports for their ſafe journey through the deſert. By this intercourſe with the natives of different countries, remote

diſtances

diſtances ſeemed to be contracted, and when we began to reckon the days required for a journey, and the neceſſary means of effecting it, the ſpace to be paſſed over ceaſed to be immenſe; we no ſooner found ourſelves actually engaged, than many difficulties, formidable at firſt, inſenſibly ſeemed to diminiſh, and at length totally diſappeared. The Red Sea, Gidda, Mecca, ſeemed like neighbouring places to the town where we were; and *India itſelf was but a ſhort way beyond them!* In the oppoſite direction the Oaſes were actually no more than three days journey from us, and ceaſed to appear to our imagination as an undiſcovered country. From Oaſis to Oaſis, by eaſy marches of one or two days, we arrive at Senaar, one of the capitals of Nubia, which ſeparates Egypt from Abyſſinia and Fur, in the road to Tombuctoo, whoſe inhabitants are ſtill the chief object, in Africa, of European curioſity, and whoſe very exiſtence was a ſhort time ago problematical. Many Turkiſh, Meccan, and Mooriſh, merchants, came to exchange their coffee and Indian cotton for our corn; yet notwithſtanding this quiet ſubmiſſion of the ſuperior claſſes, the maſs of the nation, from an error in their religion, and the dread of the beys, were ſtill againſt us."

Whilſt theſe acquiſitions in Upper Egypt were ſecured by the point of the bayonet, the general in chief, Bonaparte, had marched with his diviſion of the main army into Syria and Paleſtine, where he had defeated the Mamalukes and Arabs under Ibrahim Bey, and had ſtormed and taken the city of Jaffa, the ancient *Joppa* of our ſcripture hiſtory. Owing to its rocky and ſhelving coaſt, Jaffa is at all times ſecure from an immediate attack by ſea; and being defended on the land ſide by a ſtone wall, provided at certain diſtances with alternate ſquare and round towers, it made a moſt obſtinate reſiſtance to the French troops, obliging them to break ground, and to erect batteries againſt it to the ſouthward; and it was not until a breach had been effected, that the forces under Bonaparte could make any impreſſion; after which he gallantly ſtormed and carried the place. But we are ſorry to record, that the laurels thus nobly acquired, were tarniſhed by a conduct more cruel, baſe, and unmanly, than ever diſgraced the ſavage war of either Indies, or the unrelenting tyranny of Robeſpierre. In cold blood, Bonaparte is ſaid to have cauſed near four thouſand of the wretched inhabitants of Jaffa to be maſſacred, in reſentment of their obſtinate reſiſtance; and becauſe the ſick and wounded of the French army were in ſuch numbers at Jaffa, and dreading the fatal ravages of the plague among his troops, he is ſaid to have cauſed upwards of five hundred of his unfortunate diſeaſed countrymen to be put to death, by poiſon!

The French troops held poſſeſſion of Jaffa forty days, during which time it underwent a complete pillage; and the ſoldiers not content with forcing the women and female children, afterwards robbed them of the trifling ornaments which decorated their heads, necks, and ears; moſtly conſiſting of coins, ſuch as paras, ſequins, piaſtres, &c. Bonaparte had it next in contemplation to attack and ſtorm the city of Jeruſalem, ſituated about twenty miles from Jaffa; and he was heard vauntingly to declare, "that ſhould he obtain poſſeſſion of the holy city, he would plant the tree of liberty on the ſpot on which the croſs of Jeſus ſtood; and would bury the firſt Frenchman who ſhould fall in the attack, in the ſepulchre of our Saviour." But the threatening ravages of the plague, the prevailing ſickneſs of his army, and the want of many neceſſaries, deterred the Corſican hero, for the preſent, from purſuing the conqueſt of Paleſtine. Having returned to Cairo, Bonaparte employed himſelf in arranging the details of the adminiſtration of Lower Egypt; and eſtabliſhed lazarettos to oblige every ſhip that came from infected countries, to perform quarantine. He alſo commanded workſhops to be conſtructed at Gizeh, for furniſhing different materials for the army; formed an adminiſtration for coining money; and

publiſhed tables of the relative value of French and Egyptian currency.

Thus did the ſubjugation of all Egypt appear to be complete, though a dreadful deſtiny had befallen the fleet which conveyed thither this ſucceſsful commander. On the 1ſt of Auguſt, the Britiſh admiral, Nelſon, who had received the command of a conſiderable number of ſhips, appeared off the mouth of the Nile, and made diſpoſitions for attacking the enemy. The French fleet, which conſiſted of one ſhip of one hundred and twenty guns, three of eighty, and nine of ſeventy-four, beſides others of ſmaller ſize, was at anchor in the bay of Aboukir. The admiral placed them as near the ſhore as poſſible, in a ſtrong and compact line of battle, flanked by four frigates and many gun-boats, and protected in the van by a battery. By one of thoſe daring and ſkilful manœuvres, which diſtinguiſh the commanders of the Britiſh navy, the Engliſh admiral having penetrated with the half of his ſquadron, between the French fleet and the ſhore, placed the enemy between two fires, and commenced the attack. At ſun-ſet the action began, and ſoon appeared to be in favour of the Engliſh. Both parties fought with great ſpirit and bravery. Bruyes, the French admiral, was deprived of his life by a ball; and, in the ſpace of an hour after, his ſhip, l'Orient, took fire, and blew up with a dreadful exploſion. This event decided the victory. The Engliſh took nine ſail of the line, and another was burnt by order of her commander. This important victory, which will ever appear with luſtre in the annals of hiſtory, deſtroyed the whole naval force of the French in the Mediterranean, inſulated the army of Egypt from their country, and precluded all means of obtaining ſupplies from France.

Thus left to the reſources of his own invention, Bonaparte continued his civil and military operations with wonderful activity. At Belbeis and Salahieh forts and redoubts were conſtructed, which might reſiſt the attacks of the enemy on the ſide of Syria; and plans were projected for the better defence of Alexandria and the city of Cairo. A National Inſtitute was eſtabliſhed, ſome of whoſe objects were the purification of ſaltpetre; the conſtruction of wind and water mills, which ſerved for the purpoſe of raiſing the water into ciſterns, on account of its acquiring a brackiſh taſte by lying on the ground, and alſo for the grinding of corn; the compoſition of bread; and a preparation of fermented liquors, as a ſubſtitute for wine; beſides natural hiſtory, arts, antiquities, and other reſearches of ſcience and literature. The ſhiekhs of different provinces were alſo convened, who diſcuſſed with calmneſs and dignity certain topics of juriſprudence and political œconomy. As the feſtival of the anniverſary of the French republic happened at this period, theſe Egyptian ſages joined in the celebration, which took place at Cairo with great ſolemnity, notwithſtanding the deſtruction of their fleet. By ſuch courteous manners, Bonaparte endeavoured to obtain the confidence of the native Egyptians, which a continuance of victories over the Beys and Mamalukes, their oppreſſors, had ſeemed to confirm.

But it being rumoured at Cairo, that the grand ſignior, Selim III. had diſpatched a numerous army againſt the French invaders of Egypt, an inſurrection broke out; in the firſt commotions of which, General Dupuis, the commandant of the city, and ſeveral ſoldiers, were maſſacred.—The houſe of General Caffarelli was beſieged by the inhabitants, and taken, and all that had defended it were put to death. The French, however, recovering from their ſurpriſe, made a ſtrong and ſpeedy reſiſtance; their cannon was pointed in every direction; and the Turks and Arabs, who compoſed the maſs of the revolt, were ſoon put to flight, and compelled to ſeek refuge in their moſques and temples. Theſe they conſidered as ſafe and inviolable aſylums, becauſe the French had never preſumed to enter them, from a regard to the religious uſages and opinions of the people, to which the commander in chief had jeſuitically affected to be a convert, as his proclamations

clamations evince. Bonaparte ſummoned the inſurgents to deliver up their principals in the revolt, but the Turks refuſing, the moſques were forced, and every ſoul periſhed.

This revolt rather ſerved to confirm the power and influence of Bonaparte. The native Egyptians were not concerned in inſurrection; and the Greeks, who had hitherto remained neuter, joined the French. This was deemed by the general, a favourable opportunity for publiſhing the declaration of war, made againſt him by the Ottoman Porte; and, having ſecured the continuance of internal tranquillity, he prepared for extending his conqueſts; or, to uſe his own language, "*for the further deliverance and regeneration of the eaſtern world.*"

[*To be continued.*]

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

ADVENTURE OF SOME RUSSIAN OFFICERS.

SOME Ruſſian officers, in conſequence of a military expedition, were ſent to Tartary. They reached Tarku, the metropolis of Dageſtan Tartary, and ſtaid in it for ſome time. Tarku contains about three thouſand houſes, and is very full of inhabitants. The houſes are all two ſtories high, platformed at top; ſtanding cloſe to each other. The women walk upon them in the cool of the evenings, as the men do in the ſtreets. Every houſe has a garden ſtored with all kinds of delicious fruits, and all well ſupplied with fine ſprings of water. As for their women, they are incomparably beautiful, both in feature and ſhape, with a fair clear complexion, accompanied with lovely black eyes and hair. But, as the men are very jealous, they are always locked up, ſo that it is no eaſy matter to get ſight of them. The Ruſſian officers had the liberty to go about the city to buy proviſions; and on theſe occaſions they went well attended and well armed. Being one day ſtrolling about the town, they ſaw one of the principal inhabitants going into his houſe, and they made bold to throng in with him much againſt his inclination. But, being informed by an interpreter that they were officers of rank, and that they begged the favour he would indulge their curioſity by ſhewing them the inſide of his houſe, he at laſt reluctantly conſented, and led them into his apartments. The floors were all covered with very fine Perſian tapeſtry, without any kind of ornament, excepting ſome fine mattraſſes, and ſilk quilts, upon which they lie at night. They have neither chairs nor tables, but all ſit or lie upon the floor. Inſtead of glaſs in the windows, they have blinds, very curiouſly checquered of plaited reed, through which they can ſee what paſſes in the ſtreet without being ſeen within. The walls and cielings are white, without any ornament.

After this he led the Ruſſian officer into a ſquare court, divided in the middle by a high wall, which ſeparated his own apartments from thoſe of the women. Having ſhewn them alſo his garden, well ſtored with all kinds of fruit, he invited them to ſit down with him on a ſopha under a piazza, and entertained them with coffee, fruits, and ſweetmeats. One of the officers ſhowed him a very pretty ſhaving-glaſs he carried in his pocket; and, obſerving him to be much pleaſed with it, he made him a preſent of it, which ſeemed to ingratiate the officers with him.

After ſome converſation with their hoſt, the officers begged the favour of him to let them ſee his women in their dreſs only at a diſtance; to which, though unwillingly, he at laſt conſented, and went himſelf to their apartments to order them to get themſelves ready, and returning preſently, he ſat down again, and converſed ſome time with the officers.

He then went again, and brought out four of his wives and eight of his concubines, and placed them all in a row, that the officers might have a full view of them, in which poſture he left them ſtanding; and, returning himſelf to the ſopha, he ſat

down with the officers. The ladies, however, ſeemingly diſpleaſed to be gazed at, at ſuch a diſtance, advanced with one accord, and ſeated themſelves upon the ſopha oppoſite to the officers, at which forwardneſs their hoſt ſeemed not at all pleaſed; and they, not regarding him in the leaſt, examined the dreſs of the officers very narrowly, and put a great many queſtions to them by their interpreter, eſpecially relating to the dreſs and cuſtoms of their women. On being informed, that in their country no man was permitted to have more than one wife, and that the women had the ſame liberty as the men to walk abroad and viſit their neighbours, they clapped their hands, and cried out with emotion, "O happy, happy, country!"

Their maſter, not being at all pleaſed with their conduct, ordered them immediately to their apartments, and they obeyed with much reluctance. They were all lovely creatures, but the concubines excelled the wives in beauty. The reaſon is obvious; for they are married to their wives by proxy; and the others they take from choice.

THE JESTER. No. XLIII.

IRISH BULLS are a never-failing ſource of merriment; ſo congenial is this ſpecies of humour (ſometimes deſigned perhaps) to the ſpirit of the country, that Sir Richard Steele himſelf acknowledged, that he thought "if an Engliſhman were to be born in Ireland he would make blunders too."

The eſſence of a bull conſiſts of a ſtrange laughable confuſion and incongruity both of thought and expreſſion. When the Jews aſked our Saviour, "Did this man ſin; or his parents, that he was *born* blind," they were guilty of as capital a bull as the Iriſh when they aſſerted that their tutelary ſaint, Patrick, "ſwam acroſs the Liffey with his head between his teeth." Solomon made a more excuſable bull, when he adviſed people to *leave off contention before it be meddled with*; i. e. "leave off before you begin."

Mr. Amner, going through a ſtreet in Windſor, two boys looked out of a one pair of ſtairs window, and cried, "There goes Mr. Amner, that makes ſo many bulls." He hearing them, looked up ſaying, "You raſcals, I know you well enough, and *if I had you here I'd kick you down ſtairs.*"

When Sir John Scott brought in his bill for reſtricting the liberty of the preſs, an Iriſh peer ſuggeſted that all *anonymous* publications ſhould have the *name of the author* on the title-page!

An Iriſh nobleman, having the command of a troop of ſoldiers, during the war in Flanders, contrived by forced marches to ſecure an important paſs, to which the enemy were on the road. "There, my lads," ſaid he to his ſoldiers, "I told you we ſhould *be firſt at laſt*, though we were *laſt at firſt*, and *behind before.*

The figure in rhetoric known under the name of a *bull* is by no means confined to the inhabitants of Ireland. For example. A *puff* on Bayſwater Lying-in Hoſpital, publiſhed in the Morning Herald of the 17th of June 1800, concludes thus: "Since its firſt eſtabliſhment, upwards of 52,000 women have been delivered at this hoſpital, which at preſent particularly extends its ſuccour to the *widows* of ſailors and ſoldiers, *who are ſo gallantly fighting for their king and country.*"

One Dr. Hunter, a Scottiſh clergyman, in what he facetiouſly terms "A faithful tranſlation of Sonnini's Travels in Egypt," informs his readers, that at Malta "the *ridges* of the houſes are all *flat terraces*," and that, "at Roſetta the inhabitants *cut the throats* of their ducks, and *in that ſituation keep them alive*, with their wings broken;" and laſtly, that "the Orientals never take a *walk* but on horſeback."

The author of the tragedy of Douglas makes his hero repeat—

Beneath a mountain's brow the moſt remote
And *inacceſſible*, by ſhepherds trod,
A hermit lived.

Now,

Now, pray, Mr. *Paddy Home*, how did the ſhepherds reach this inacceſſible mountain's brow?

Mr. Home, in another paſſage of the ſame tragedy, ſmells a little of the *ſod*:

The river, ruſhing o'er its pebbled bed,
Impoſes ſilence with a *ſtilly ſound*.

Mr. Campbell, an Argyleſhire laird, has given a ſpecimen of the *bull*, even beyond any of thoſe juſt recited. The excellent military road in that country, conſtructed under the late General Wade, running through part of his eſtate, he has recorded his ſenſe of this improvement by a conſpicuous monument, on which is inſcribed the following diſtich:—

Had you but ſeen this road *before it was made*,
You'd lift up your hands, and bleſs General Wade.

But, in order to come quite home, what ſhall we ſay of the following advertiſement, inſerted at the time Drury-lane play-houſe was rebuilding? "Drury-lane opens at the Opera-houſe, the 10th of next month."

AN EXPRESS.—A gentleman in Scotland, whoſe lady was deemed at the point of death, wrote a letter to a phyſician in London, to requeſt his immediate preſence. The poſtcript, however, was truly Hibernian—— "Since writing the above, a ſudden change has happened for the better; *ſo you need not come*."

Iriſh Method to ruin a Banker.—In the late rebellion in Ireland, John Claudius Beresford, who, member for the city of Dublin, and a banker, by his great vigilance in detecting and puniſhing the rebels in various parts of the country made himſelf ſo obnoxious to them, that whenever they plundered a houſe, and found any of his bank-notes, the general cry was —"By Jaſus, we'll ruin the raſcal, we'll deſtroy every note of his we can find;" and they actually deſtroyed, it is ſuppoſed, upwards of 20,000l. of his notes in the courſe of the rebellion.

DETACHED THOUGHTS ON BOOKS.

BOOKS, like friends, ſhould be few and well-choſen.

Like friends, too, we ſhould return to them again and again—for, like true friends, they will never fail us—never ceaſe to inſtruct—never cloy.

Many books are read, but few attended to—fewer underſtood. Books are bought from faſhion, more than from judgment. Books change their faſhion, almoſt as much as apparel. A faſhionable writer makes a faſhionable book, and creates a number of faſhionable readers—readers, who pay more attention to the faſhion of the writer than to the faſhion of the book.

Some books are the common topics of converſation for a month, or two, or three—but are never heard of after.

Wherefore ſhould I encumber myſelf with twenty thouſand, when a hundred will anſwer all my purpoſes, and be full as much as I can digeſt? I do not know that even a hundred are neceſſary—if we exclude the endleſs writers of idle imagination and vain diſputation of all ages and countries: but admit them, even with choice and deliberation, and twenty thouſand were not ſufficient.

The ſame things are ſaid over and over—and there remains nothing new to be ſaid, to the point of truth—though arguments and controverſy, from given and ſuppoſitious premiſes, will laſt till the end of the world. The different ſtyles and manners of writers will always entitle ſome to a deſerved preference—but the matter is the ſame, though diverſely ſaid.

The ſentiment or ſentence upon which we commonly build, is ſhort—and may be compriſed in the feweſt words—ſome two, or three, or half a dozen, or half a ſcore—twenty, at moſt:—From ſuch ſimple foundations, we raiſe amazing ſuperſtructures!—But it is all flouriſh and expoſition—ſave what is ſpent in wrangling and downright contradiction—or falſehood in the very teeth of truth—which generally makes the greateſt part of the book.

Is it good?—you may venture to conclude it common. To call it ſuch-a-one's ſaying, is childiſh.—It

is like a ſimpleton's repetition of ſomething trite—and making his father, or his grandmother, a preſent of it. Over ſhoes, over boots!—'as my father ſays.' It never rains but it pours!—'as my grandmother uſed to ſay.'

All truth, all ſcience, is reducible to axioms—many labouring at the ſame point, will reſolve it after the ſame manner, and, frequently, almoſt in the ſame words:—thence ſentences and topics aroſe; which ſoon became general, and were, in ſubſtance, in every one's mouth—the learned ſtill regarding and preſerving them in choice ſentences—the unlearned, vulgarizing a great number of them into common proverbs.

Many common ſayings with us, were no leſs common among the nations and people who lived two or three thouſand years ago. The ſentences of the wiſe and virtuous, were common to every ſect of philoſophy; and approved by all.—It mattered not who ſpake them, nor from what ſchool they came; ſo that the leſſon was general, and the truth incontrovertible.

The Epicureans rejected not the apophthegms of the Stoics; neither the Stoics thoſe of the Epicureans; but admitted them equally with their own—however they might entertain different ſentiments concerning virtue and pleaſure—which may be called rather a maſterly diſtinction, than a material difference—the one accounting virtue the only pleaſure; the other laying it down as a poſitive truth, that no pleaſure could exiſt without virtue. But the principal difference, which rendered them irreconcilable, was rather about the exerciſe, than the object of virtue—whether ſhe ſhould be active or paſſive—employed in public good, or enjoyed in liſtleſs eaſe:—this depends much upon temper and conſtitution—the good man will always find too many reaſons for being an idle man.—They might follow the particular doctrine and mode of diſputation of one maſter in preference to all others—but they followed Truth, wherever they found her, without regarding from what claſs ſhe ſprang. If ſhe condeſcended to appear in her own veilleſs and majeſtic ſimplicity—no matter to who—they knew they could not be deceived. They were certain ſhe came not to enlighten one ſect above another, but for the ſake of all mankind.

As ſoon condemn me to the mob of the world, as to the mob of books!—Not but that libraries are uſeful to many good purpoſes—yet how few have learned the ſecret of making a good uſe of them?

The labours of the learned and ingenious of all ages ſhould not be loſt—There is nothing from which humanity derives ſo much honour—The greateſt monument of men, are letters—they are not only the foundation of all, but they outlive all other.

Yet it were much to be wiſhed, that reading was more confined, and writing leſs frequent—which would be the caſe, provided every writer had ſome laudable end in view. For otherwiſe, it is but like wheeling rubbiſh to the mountain's foot, without adding to the height, and enlarging the proſpect—or carrying ſtones to the vaſt pile, which only adds to the bulk, but increaſes not the ſtrength and magnificence of the building.

Books to judicious compilers, are uſeful—to particular arts and profeſſions, abſolutely neceſſary—to men of real ſcience, they are tools:—but more are tools to them. Where one improves, a thouſand corrupt—where one is ſage, a thouſand are impertinent—where one nouriſhes Virtue, a thouſand endeavour to make Vice amiable. Where one gives me peace, a thouſand would rob me of it—where one directs me right, thouſands miſlead me.

DIFFERENT MODES OF REASONING.

WHAT has been often obſerved of the judgment of individuals, is equally true of particular ſocieties: every ſociety, like every individual, looks with eſteem or contempt on other ſocieties only in proportion

portion to their agreement or diſagreement with the ideas, paſſions, prejudices, rank, and genius, of the perſons who compoſe that ſociety.

Let a quaker, for inſtance, appear in a circle of beaux, will he not be ſurveyed with that kind of contemptuous pity which we generally beſtow upon thoſe who we think abandon a real for an imaginary good. Should a conqueror enter a ſtudy of philoſophers, who can doubt that he would conſider their moſt profound ſpeculations as vain and frivolous; that he would view theſe ſages with that haughty diſdain which a mind, filled with its own greatneſs, feels for thoſe whom it deſpiſes, and with that exulting ſuperiority with which power looks down upon weakneſs. But tranſport one of theſe ſages to the royal tent, and let the conqueror treat him with that diſreſpect which he conceives him to merit.

"Proud mortal!" will the offended philoſopher reply, "who deſpiſeſt ſouls more lofty than thine own: learn, that the object of thy deſires is our contempt; and that nothing appears great on earth, when ſurveyed by a truly elevated mind. In an ancient foreſt ſits a traveller, at the foot of the cedar, which, to him, ſeems to touch the heavens; but above the clouds, where the eagle ſoars, the talleſt cedars ſeem to creep upon the ſurface of the earth like the humble broom, and preſent to the eye of the king of birds only a verdant carpet ſpread over the plains."

Let a beautiful woman, young, elegant, and full of gallantry, ſuch as hiſtory repreſents the celebrated Cleopatra, who by the infinity of her charms, the magic of her wit, the voluptuouſneſs of her careſſes, make her lover daily taſte all the delights that could be found in variety—in whoſe arms, to uſe the emphatic language of Dryden, "deſire ſprings from enjoyment;" let ſuch a woman appear in an aſſembly of prudes, whoſe chaſtity is ſecured by age and uglineſs, how will her beauties and talents be deſpiſed!—Sheltered from ſeduction, beneath the Meduſean ſhield of deformity, theſe prudes have no idea of the pleaſure ariſing from the flattering infatuation and fond ſolicitations of a lover; they cannot conceive the difficulty which a beautiful woman finds in reſiſting the importunity of the man ſhe loves, and the vanity of making him the confidant of all her ſecret charms: they will therefore fall with fury upon this lovely woman, and place her weakneſs among crimes of the blackeſt dye.

But let a prude, in her turn, appear in a circle of coquettes, ſhe will there meet with as little reſpect as ſupercilioufneſs can ſhew to levity, and as much contempt as beauty can expreſs for deformity. To be revenged on her prudery, they will tell her; that the beauty who yields to love, and the ordinary woman who reſiſts that paſſion, are both prompted by the ſame motive; the one ſeeks an admirer of her charms, the other to avoid the means of her diſgrace; and conſequently there is no difference, but what beauty makes between the prude and the woman of gallantry.

Thus the different opinions, paſſions, and prejudices, of mankind, exult over each other. The oſtentatious miniſter of ſtate, who will not know merit in a mean condition, is deſpiſed in his turn by men of ſenſe and learning. "Fooliſh mortal!" cry they; "on what doſt thou pride thyſelf? Art thou vain of the crowds that kneel before thee?—Know, whatever thy folly may ſuppoſe, this homage is not paid to thee, but to thy place. Thou, of thyſelf, art nobody; what luſtre thou haſt is reflected by the favour of thy ſovereign. Behold the vapours that ariſe from the mud of thoſe marſhes; ſuſtained in the air, they are changed into gaudy clouds: they ſhine, like thee, with a ſplendour borrowed from the ſun; but ſhould that luminary for a moment withdraw his beams, their brightneſs is loſt, and they ſink into the mud whence they roſe."

As contrary paſſions excite reciprocal contempt, a different turn of mind produces nearly the ſame effect. Neceſſitated to reliſh only ſuch ideas as are analogous to our own, it

is impoſſible for us to admire a turn of mind very different. For this reaſon the mathematician has commonly a greater eſteem for the metaphyſician than the poet, while the poet has a higher opinion of the orator than of either.

Thus, with the beſt intentions, illuſtrious men of different taſtes ſet little value on each other. To be convinced of the reality of this contempt, which is always reciprocal, let us liſten to the language of men of genius.

The romance-writer is perſuaded, that his labours require the higheſt degree of invention and delicacy of mind, though he allows that the poet has ſome right to diſpute it with him. The metaphyſician, by a very different merit, would ſnatch the palm from both; he fancies that he only is the ſource of evidence, and the confidant of nature. "I alone," ſays he, "can generalize ideas, and diſcover the ſeeds of thoſe events which daily unfold themſelves in the phyſical and moral world; by me alone man is enlightened."

The poet conſiders the metaphyſician as a ſolemn fool, who is buſied about words, and rates him accordingly. "You perplex the head," ſays he, "with endleſs diſtinctions, and employ many words without meaning; you may ſometimes hit upon truth, but you cannot bring it home to the heart. It is not in the works of Ariſtotle, but in thoſe of Homer, that conviction is to be found: man is influenced by motives, not by arguments. The diſcoveries of your art are doubtful, the effects of mine are certain."

By ſpeeches like theſe, do thoſe three men ſhew their contempt for each other; and, in ſuch a diſpute, ſhould they call in the politician as an arbitrator, he would ſhew an equal contempt for all of them. "You know," he would ſay, "that the arts and ſciences are only ſerious trifles and vain ſubtilties. We may apply ourſelves to them in infancy, in order to exerciſe the mind; but it is only the knowledge of the public good, the intereſt of the community to which we belong, that ought to engage the minds of men of genius, arrived at the years of diſcretion. Every other object is little, when compared with the vaſt machine of policy:"—Whence he would conclude, that he alone is worthy of univerſal admiration.

But let us ſuppoſe a natural philoſopher to have liſtened to this concluſion of the politician. "You deceive yourſelf," he will immediately reply: "for if greatneſs of mind is to be meaſured by the greatneſs of the objects about which we are converſant, it is I alone who am truly worthy of eſteem. A ſingle diſcovery of mine changes the intereſt of nations. I rub a needle upon the loadſtone, and encloſe it within a box: America is diſcovered. The ſettlers dig mines: a thouſand veſſels, loaded with gold, divide the waves of the Atlantic, pour out their treaſures in Europe, and the face of the political world is changed. Always occupied about great objects," continues he, "if I retire to ſolitude and ſilence, it is not to ſtudy the little revolutions of empires, but thoſe of the univerſe; it is not to penetrate the trifling ſecrets of courts, but thoſe of nature: I diſcover how the ſea has formed mountains, and how it has encroached upon the earth: I meaſure both the force that moves the ſtars, and the extent of the luminous circles they deſcribe in the azure vault of Heaven; I calculate their magnitude, compare it with that of the earth, and bluſh at the ſmallneſs of the ſpot I inhabit. If I am aſhamed of the hive, judge what contempt I muſt ſee for the inſects who people it!—The greateſt legiſlator, in my eye, is no more than the king of bees."

In this manner do all claſſes and all ſocieties of men endeavour to prove that they are ſuperior to the reſt, and deal out their contempt accordingly.

We may therefore venture to lay it down as a fixed poſition, that it is *perſonal intereſt*, differently modified, which produces ſuch an aſtoniſhing diverſity of human opinions, and which is the ſole diſpenſer of praiſe and blame between particular ſocieties as well as individuals.

POETRY,

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

CUPID TO SPRING.

TEEMING with Nature's living fires,
I bid thee welcome, genial Spring,
While Fancy wakes her thouſand lyres,
And woods and vales reſponſive ring.

She comes—lo! Winter ſcowls away;
Harmonious forms ſtart forth to view;
Nymphs, tripping light in circles gay,
Deck'd in their robes of virgin hue.

Then I, on am'rous ſportings bent,
Like a ſly archer take my ſtand;
Wide thro' the world my ſhafts are ſent,
And ev'ry creature owns my hand.

Firſt man, the lord of all below,
A captive ſinks beneath my dart;
And lovely woman, fram'd to glow,
Yields the dominion of her heart!

Thro' ſea and earth, and boundleſs ſky,
The fond ſubjection all muſt prove,
Whether they ſwim the ſtream, or ſly,
Or mountain, vale, or foreſt rove.

Nor leſs the garden's ſweet domain,
The moſſy heath, and verdant mead,
The tow'ring hill, the level plain,
And fields, with blooming life o'erſpread.

SONNET.

HAPLY the ſwain that o'er yon mountain's brow
With merry minſtrelſy awakes the morn,
When Spring with beauty decks the vale below,
Or Winter reigns in gloomy pomp forlorn!
He, happy youth, to kinder fortune born,
Ne'er knew the piercing pangs that I have prov'd,
From *Friendſhip* dear and ſweet retirement torn,
From all who lov'd me—and from all I lov'd!
Life's faireſt bleſſings deſtin'd to forego,
For years of pain, anxiety, and care,
To droop beneath the weight of mental woe;
Ills which this heart but little knows to bear.
This eaſy heart which bleeds when others groan,
And mourns their ſorrows, while it weeps its own!

EPIGRAM *on Two Young Ladies.*

WHEN wiſdom and beauty, (rare intercourſe!) meet,
From heav'n we get emblems to mark our ſurpriſe:
Thus Clara is Venus, with Pallas's wit,
And Emily, Pallas with Venus's eyes.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Copy of an Enclosure from Admiral Lord Gardner, Commander in Chief on the Coaſt of Ireland, to William Marſden, Eſq. dated at Cork, the 21ſt of February, 1805.

Topaze, at Sea, Feb. 13, lat. 48. 22. lon. 15.

MY LORD, I have the pleaſure to acquaint your lordſhip, that his majeſty's ſhip under my command, has this day captured the French privateer General Angereau, ketch-rigged, mounting fourteen 12-pounder carronades, and eighty men on-board. She is the ſame veſſel that has been ſo frequently heard of, and that boarded and carried the William Heathcote Weſt-Indiaman. This cruize ſhe has been out forty-ſeven days without making a capture.

W. T. LAKE.

Enclosure from Sir John Orde, Bart. to William Marſden, Eſq. dated on-board his Majeſty's ſhip Glory, off Cadiz, the 5th of February, 1805.

Mercury, at ſea, Feb. 4.

SIR, I have the honour to inform you, that I this morning fell in with and captured El Fuerte de Gibraltar, a lateen-rigged Spaniſh gun-veſſel, which ſailed yeſterday morning from Cadiz bound to Algeziras; ſhe is armed with two long 12-pounders, two 16-pound carronades, ſeveral ſwivels, and a large quantity of ſmall arms and cutlaſſes, commanded by Don Ramon Eutate, and had on board fifty-nine men.

D. P. BOUVERIE.

Enclosure from Vice-Admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Jamaica, to W. Marſden, Eſq.

Princeſs Charlotte, Dec. 13.

SIR, I have the honour to inform you, that at ten A. M. Cape Antonio E. four leagues, made all ſail in chace of a brig; and after a hard chace of ſeven hours, with a freſh breeze, came up with her in lat. 20. 50. N. lon. 85. 32. W. having ſteered S. the whole of the chace; firing four or five ſhot at her, ſhe ſtruck, and proves to be the French privateer

teer brig Regulus, from Guadaloupe, commanded by Citizen Jacque Mathieu, pierced for fourteen guns, but only eleven mounted, (having thrown two overboard, with her boats and ſpars, in the chace,) and eighty-four men. She is a very fine veſſel, ſails remarkably well, is coppered, and is, in my opinion, perfectly adapted for his majeſty's ſervice.

E. F. GARDNER.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Thomas Muſgrave, Commander of the Kitty, to William Marſden, Eſq. dated at Falmouth the 14th of March.

SIR, I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the lords of the admiralty, that on Sunday the 12th inſtant, in the latitude of 48. N. lon. 10. 17. W. we fell in with the Spaniſh private ſhip of war Felicity, mounting 20 guns, and 170 men, commanded by Joſe Vinceitto de Cinza, out ten days from St. Andero; and, after an engagement of one hour and a half, ſhe ſtruck to the Kitty, private ſhip of war, of London, under my command. We had one man killed and two dangerouſly wounded. In juſtice to the officers and ſhip's company, I muſt ſay their conduct deſerves the approbation of their lordſhips, when you take into conſideration that not 20 of them ever ſaw a gun fired before, and not twice that number ever were at ſea before we left the Downs, on the 3d inſtant.

T. MUSGRAVE.

The Gazette of March 23, contains a detailed account of the gallant action of the Arrow and Acheron with two French frigates of very ſuperior force.—From all the accounts which arrived, it appears that three of the convoy were deſtroyed by the enemy, and that there is every reaſon to hope theſe are all which have fallen into their hands. The ſloop and the bomb were fought as long as they could ſwim. None were killed or wounded in the bomb; a few were killed, and ſeveral wounded, on-board the ſloop. The crews were impriſoned in a caſtle, and it is underſtood that the officers were to be ſent to Gibraltar.

This Gazette likewiſe contains a letter from Admiral Cochrane, dated Northumberland, off the Bar of Liſbon, March 5, announcing the capture of the Spaniſh privateer ſchooner Fama, of 4 guns and 62 men, by the Circe frigate, on the 1ſt March, off Oporto.—It alſo contains an order in council, dated 21ſt March, for taking off the quarantine impoſed by the order of Nov. 14, on ſhips from Carolina.

EAST-INDIA NEWS.

The following Eaſt-Indiamen, Britannia, Captain Birch; Euphrates, Captain Welſtead; Earl Spencer, Captain Raitt; Lord Melville, Captain Lennox; and David Scott, Captain Jones, from Calcutta, are arrived at Plymouth, with the Juno, Dutcheſs of Portland, and William, South-whalers. Theſe ſhips came home under the convoy of the Centurion, of 50 guns, Captain Rainier. They left Madras the 4th of October, arrived on the 31ſt of December at St. Helena, ſailed from thence the 10th of January, and arrived in Plymouth Sound the 10th of March.

By the above fleet, we have received an account of a ſevere action fought between the Centurion, and the Marengo, Admiral Linois, and two French frigates, towards the latter end of September, 1804. The Princeſs Charlotte, Captain Logan, was lying in a ſmall harbour, about four miles to the northward of Madras, when the two French frigates appeared in ſight, who put out their boats, boarded the Princeſs Charlotte, and ſucceeded in capturing her. The Centurion at that time was lying about a mile from the harbour. The Frenchmen taking her for an Eaſt-Indiaman, one of the frigates bore down upon her: on her coming alongſide of the Centurion, the latter poured a broadſide into her, which the enemy immediately ſheered off. About two hours after, the Marengo, of 80 guns, bore down upon the Centurion, which ſhip engaged her for two hours, and obliged her to ſheer off. On the following day, the Marengo, having partly repaired the damages ſuſtained, again came down, and engaged the Centurion for an hour longer; at the end of which time ſhe again ſheered off.

The

The Centurion had nine men wounded, but not one killed. The loſs on-board the French ſhip is ſuppoſed to be much more conſiderable. The Princeſs Charlotte was not very valuable, as ſhe had landed almoſt all her outward-bound cargo, and had not begun to take in her freight for England.

Liſt of Ships and Veſſels taken, deſtroyed, and re-captured, by his Majeſty's Ships under the Command of Admiral Rainier, in the Eaſt Indies, between the 21ſt of December, 1803, and the 1ſt of November, 1804.

French ſhip Clariſſe, of 12 guns and 157 men; taken by the Albion, and Sceptre, Dec. 21, 1803.

French chaſſe marée Paſſe par Tout, of 2 guns, 6 ſwivels, and 25 men; taken by the St. Fiorenzo, Jan. 14, 1804, off Mount Dilly.

French brig l'Eſpeigle, of 4 guns and 36 men; taken by la Dedaigneuſe, Dec. 14, 1803, off Cochin.

French brig Freres Unis, of 8 guns, 134 men, and 140 tons; taken by the Caroline, Jan. 6, 1804, in the Bay of Bengal.

French ſhip General De Caen, 26 guns, 200 men, and 360 tons; taken by the Caroline, Feb. 4, 1804, between the Cows and Andaman Iſles.

French brig Alfred, of 14 guns, 75 men, and 110 tons; taken by the Sheerneſs, May 5, 1804, off Point de Galle.

French ſchooner Zephyr, of 4 men and 90 tons, laden with 114 ſlaves; taken by the Terpſichore, Aug. 27, 1804, off Grande Port.

French brig la Jeune Clementine, of 15 men, laden with 80 ſlaves; taken by the Sir Edward Hughes Indiaman, July 12, 1804.

PETER RAINIER.

The Calcutta Gazette of July 19, 1804, gives intelligence of the complete ſucceſs of Lieut-Col. Martindale, commanding the troops in the province of Bundlecund, againſt a party of banditti under the orders of a Bundela Chief, named Rajah Ram Sing, and of the Najahs. By theſe advices it appears, that on the 1ſt of July, 1804, Lieut.-col. Martindale, with the detachment under his command, arrived at Mahobah, and, having aſcertained the poſition occupied by Rajah Ram and the Najahs, determined to attack them. The poſition they occupied was extremely ſtrong, being ſurrounded by ranges of high rocks, which were lined by matchlockmen and rocket-boys, who kept up a conſtant fire upon the Britiſh troops, as they advanced againſt the banditti. This was on the 2d.—Both attacks ſucceeded completely, and the banditti were driven from the ſtrong poſition which they occupied, with the loſs of nearly the whole of their baggage, tents, camels, horſes, bazar, &c. &c.

A letter from Calcutta of the 8th of September, 1804, contains the following intereſting intelligence:—"The American brig Waſhington arrived on the 5th. She left *Mocha*, on the W. coaſt of Sumatra, on the 8th of Auguſt. This ſettlement had been captured by the Bombay frigate, Commodore Hayes, and the armed ſhip Lord Caſtlereagh. About 200 of the natives were killed, and a few of the Engliſh. The town was completely burned. All the guns, a large iron cheſt of dollars, and ſome other property, were carried off by the natives.

"It is with great concern we have to ſtate, that letters were yeſterday received from Backergunge, dated the 2d of Auguſt, which mention the loſs of the ſhip Candidate, Captain Fell, on the 28th July laſt. Captain and Mrs. Fell, Mr. Ball, ſecond officer, Dr. Anderſon, of his majeſty's 75th regiment, and ninety other perſons, have periſhed on this melancholy occaſion. Meſſrs. Decre, Jones, and Fox, mates of the Candidate, and ten laſcars, were providentially ſaved in the jolly boat. The long boat was in the act of being hoiſted out for the preſervation of the remainder of the unfortunate people, when the ſhip is reported to have gone down head foremoſt, and involved them in deſtruction."

MADRAS
GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Extracts from Lieutenant-colonel Monſon's Letter to Gen. Lake, dated Camp near Boynſodah, July 3, 1804.

SIR,

SIR, It is with unbounded ſatisfaction I have the honour to acquaint your excellency, that the ſtrong and hitherto called impregnable hill-fort of Hinglais Ghur was aſſaulted yeſterday at two o'clock P. M. by a party from my detachment, compoſed of the 2d battalion 2d regiment, 6 ſix-pounders, and a part of Lieutenant Lucan's Hindoſtanee cavalry, the whole under the command of Major Sinclair.

This detachment left my camp at Soonorah on the evening of the 1ſt, and arrived within a mile of the fort at half paſt ten on the morning of the 2d, when, from the exiſting circumſtances of Jeſwunt Rao Holkar being within twenty-two coſs of my detachment, with the whole of his cavalry, brigades, and guns, and it being in the height of the rains, it became neceſſary that no time ſhould be loſt.

The fort having been previouſly reconnoitred, and the troops having had three hours reſt, it was determined to proceed to the aſſault, and at half paſt two they arrived at the poſitions fixed upon. Being now diſcovered by the enemy, a very heavy cannonade commenced from the fort, which, from the great expertneſs of our artillery, was, in the courſe of an hour, completely ſilenced, and our troops then having eſcaladed the walls, took poſſeſſion of the place, and, which makes me extremely happy to add, with very little loſs on our part, not having an officer either killed or wounded.

The garriſon conſiſted of 300 cavalry and 800 infantry, commanded by Sham Rao Murray (the killedar of the place), who made his eſcape through a ſmall gateway on the eaſt ſide of the fort, with other fugitives, many of whom were found killed or wounded in the ſurrounding jungles.

The fort of Hinglais-Ghur had been in poſſeſſion of Jeſwunt Rao Holkar's family for this fifty years, and is conſidered by the natives as one of the ſtrongeſt forts in his dominions; it is ſurrounded by a deep natural ravine 250 feet in breadth, and 200 in depth, the ſides perpendicular, on the inner of which is built the walls of the fort; there are alſo three made-cauſeways leading to the gates.

W. MONSON.

The next article of intelligence is from the Calcutta Gazette, which ſtates, that a large detachment, under the command of Lieut.-col. Monſon, had been defeated with great loſs by Holkar. The Lieut.-col. after the capture of Hinglaiz Ghur advanced with a view of communicating and co-operating with Colonel Murray; who was on his march from Guzerat, to attack the capital of Holkar's territories. But the detachment under the command of Col. Monſon, which conſiſted of 3000 men, was perpetually haraſſed in their march by a ſuperior enemy. His ſituation was aggravated by a want of ſupplies, by continued and heavy rains, which impeded his march, and rendered conveyance of the guns almoſt impracticable, and laſtly, by treachery, ſome of his native officers having entered into a correſpondence with Holkar, in conſequence of which in the midſt of his diſtreſſes, two companies from one of the battalions and a large party of Hindoſtanee cavalry deſerted him. Amidſt ſuch a complication of calamities, it is wonderful that a ſingle man belonging to the detachment eſcaped being made priſoner. After, however, a march of about ſix weeks, Col. Monſon reached Agra; but ſo cloſely preſſed by the enemy, that the detachment was almoſt wholly diſperſed before the colonel arrived at Agra, which was on the 31ſt of Auguſt. The enemy followed as far as Futtypoor, in ſtraggling parties, for the purpoſe of plundering, but made no united attack after the 28th.

The following extract of a Letter from the Commander in Chief to the Governor-General, under date the 8th of September, 1804, is publiſhed for general information:

"I ſhall cauſe every poſſible inquiry to be made into the apparent diſaffection on the part of ſome of the corps; but I have the pleaſure to aſſure your lordſhip, that it does not appear to have been very extenſive. Numbers of the ſepoys are daily coming in; and thoſe that are

ſtill

ſtill with the enemy, and have been obliged to take ſervice, have ſent word to their officers that they will avail themſelves of the firſt opportunity of eſcaping to return. Thoſe who refuſed to enter the enemy's ſervice have been moſt cruelly treated, and in general mutilated in the right hand."

Intelligence from Rampoorah.—At nine A. M. on the 28th of Auguſt, Capt. Hutchinſon, of the Bengal artillery (who had been left in the command of the fort of Rampoorah), obſerved a party of the enemy marching in the direction of Orniara; and conceiving it to be poſſible to cut them off, ordered Lieutenant Robertſon, with three companies of ſepoys, and ſome Golundauze, to attempt this operation. Lieut. Robertſon ſucceeded in reaching the enemy, who immediately opened a fire upon him from three guns. The enemy, however, were enabled to draw off their artillery, but Lieutenant Robertſon captured five tumbrils and a ſtand of colours, and compelled the enemy to retire with the greateſt precipitation.

Official intelligence has been received of the capture, without any loſs on our part, of Indore, the capital of the Holkar territories, by the corps under the command of Colonel Murray, on the 24th of Aug. 1804. The officer commanding Jeſwunt Rao Holkar's troops at Indore retired without any reſiſtance to Colonel Murray.

No detailed narrative of Col. Murray's operations after that period to the 23d of October, a period of two months, has reached us.—It is probable that the defeat of Col. Monſon's detachment, in a conſiderable degree, deranged the plan of the campaign, and condemned Colonel Murray to inactivity.

On the 23d October, Col. Murray's corps marched from Ogein, not far from Indore, which had been taken two months before. Thus there is a long blank yet unfilled up in the hiſtory of the campaign, from the 30th Auguſt to the end of October. Letters, as we underſtand, from Bombay, mention, that General Lake, having no doubt taken every precaution to repair the ill conſequences of Colonel Monſon's diſaſter, had marched from Agra. On the 3d of October he arrived at Matura, where Holkar had for ſome time been poſted. A few days, however, before General Lake came up, Holkar took the precaution of ſending off his infantry and artillery to the northward. To facilitate the execution of this plan, he acted with conſiderable addreſs and judgment. He advanced twice with his cavalry, and engaged General Lake's forces, but our horſe eaſily, and without loſs, put them to flight. On the 7th of October, General Lake marched to attack the enemy. They were driven from their ground, and fled in all directions. Hopes were entertained that this ſucceſs, eaſily we believe, and without loſs obtained, would enable General Lake to come up with the enemy's artillery.

On the 25th of October, Colonel Murray, who on the 24th had been apprized of General Lake's arrival at Matura on the 3d, had advanced to a camp diſtant nine coſs from Rutton to the ſouth-eaſt. It ſeems to be the plan of operation to them in Holkar between theſe two diviſions of the Bengal and Bombay troops, thus marching againſt him from different poſitions.

Such is the ſtate of the campaign according to the very lateſt accounts. It is far from being certain, therefore, that General Lake's ſucceſs on the 7th, magnified by report into a great victory, was really ſo deciſive. Holkar ſeems to underſtand the advantage of his ſituation, and carries on the war by avoiding a cloſe and general engagement. He thus expects to haraſs our troops, and overcome their partial detachments. We hope, however, that the vigour and activity of General Lake will deprive him of the reſources for this ſpecies of warfare, for which the modern Mahrattas are no leſs diſtinguiſhed than the ancient Parthians, and to which, if they would adhere, they would be almoſt invincible.

It is probable that Holkar has French officers in his army. His whole operations have been very ſkilful.

skilful. It is said he has proclaimed himself King of India.

It is said that the Prince of Wales' Island came into the possession of the East-India Company, in the following manner:—The late Captain Light formed an alliance with a daughter of the King of Quedda—this island was given to him as her portion. After some time, the King of Quedda conceived the growing importance of this island, with the trade, worth contention. He, therefore, made hostile demonstrations, which Captain Light most ably diverted, by pecuniary arrangement, which secured it to the Company. We have now, the more effectually to establish our security, obtained a cession of a part of the opposite coast.

Died at Bombay, Mehendi Ali Khan, a man who, from a mean origin, was raised to considerable employment in the East-India Company's service, and entrusted with the provision of supplies to a large amount at Judda, for the troops employed on the expedition to Egypt, which he executed greatly to the satisfaction of the Bombay Government. He was also employed as resident at Bashire, and on an embassy to the King of Persia.

Lord Gardner is to have the command of the Channel fleet, for the present at least. We are not informed whether the retirement of Admiral Cornwallis will be temporary or permanent.

The following are the regiments which are going on the Secret Expedition. Four troops of the 20th light dragoons, under the command of Lieutenant-colonel Taylor; the 30th, 44th, 48th, 58th, and 81st, regiments of infantry, from England; the 25th, 28th, and another regiment of infantry, from Ireland; several companies of artillery, engineers, ordnance, &c. General Sir James Craig is to be commander in chief; under him General Sir John Stuart, and two brigadier-generals; Brigadier-general Campbell, adjutant-general to the Expedition; and Colonel Bunbury, quarter-master-general.

The continental powers remain, as yet, quiet spectators of the affairs of the war between France and England. The misunderstanding between the Emperor of France and the cabinets of Sweden and Constantinople, which has been occasioned by their refusing to acknowledge the former as Emperor of the French, and followed by the departure of the late ambassador, Marshal Brune, from Constantinople, has not yet occasioned a rupture between these courts. The Italian Republic is about to receive its new government from Versailles, where also the new chief of the Batavian republic has been appointed, and Landamman Glutz has received his office as the head of Switzerland.

Piombino has been erected into a principality, and the Princess Eliza has been invested with the sovereignty of it, but as a fief to France. The ostensible motive for the erection of this new power in the heart of Italy, is to succour the French garrison in the island of Elba, and to provision it when necessary.

The Sovereignty of the Batavian people is to be represented by 19 members, under the name of the Legislative Body, with the title of their High Mightinesses, and a Grand Pensionary at their head. The fleets and armies of the republic are to be at the disposal of this officer, and he no doubt will be at the disposal of Bonaparte. Schimmelpennick is to fill this situation from the present time, until the end of five years after the conclusion of a peace with this country, and, at the expiration of that period, he may be re-elected. In addition to his other powers, he is to have the appointment of the chief political servants of the state.

Bonaparte declared himself King of Italy, March 17.

On the 30th of January the port of Gibraltar was opened, and General Fox and all the troops, were landed. The general gave a grand ball to the inhabitants, in commemoration of the happy event of the termination of the fever, and by way of introducing his officers amongst them. Strict orders were given by the general, on his landing, to the inhabitants,

inhabitants, to white-waſh their houſes throughout to prevent a relapſe.

The letters brought by the Ajax from Gibraltar ſtate, that a dreadful gale, on the 20th of January, deſtroyed the New Mole and King's Baſtion, upwards of twelve ſquare-rigged veſſels, and damaged ſeveral others. The damage is ſaid to be eſtimated at the ſum of 200,000l.—The expedition fitting out at Algeziras was ſuppoſed to be againſt the ſhipping in the Mole, where there were upwards of ſeventy valuable prizes in February. The commander of this force is Don Franciſco Maurell.

We are exceedingly mortified to be obliged to ſtate, that Mr. Wilberforce's motion reſpecting the abolition of the ſlave-trade, was, contrary to all expectation, rejected in the Houſe of Commons, Feb. 27, by a majority of ſeven.

What is mortification to the friends of humanity, has cauſed great rejoicing to others. On Saturday the 23d of March, the Weſt-India merchants entertained the Duke of Clarence with a ſumptuous dinner at the London Tavern. After the health of the king, the chairman gave that of the royal duke, which was drunk with enthuſiaſtic applauſe. His royal highneſs roſe, and expreſſed himſelf highly ſtattered by the approbation his conduct in parliament had met with from the Weſt-India planters. In oppoſing the abolition of the ſlave trade, he avowed himſelf to be ſolely influenced by the obſervations he had made during his ſtay in the Weſt-Indies, and from which he was fully convinced, that it would never be *political* for this country to aboliſh the traffic. His royal highneſs propoſed the healths of the members of both houſes of parliament, who had oppoſed the abolition of the ſlave trade. Thoſe members who were preſent, ſeverally returned thanks. Mr. Fuller's health being given, that gentleman, on his riſing to return thanks, ſaid, that although he was wanting in the talent which ſome gentlemen poſſeſſed, of making long ſpeeches, he was poſſeſſed of a thundering voice, and of which he certainly would avail himſelf on the preſent occaſion. He then vociferated thanks for the honour the company had done him in drinking his health, and expreſſed his firm determination to oppoſe, at every period, the abolition of the ſlave trade, in a true Stentorian voice. The company was in a roar of laughter. Their merriment we envy them not, nor their reflections afterwards, nor their peaceful ſlumbers or delightful (black) dreams; any more than we envy the royal duke the beautiful piece of plate which the Liverpool merchants made him a preſent of for ſupporting ſlavery with all his might.

It appears by the accounts preſented to the houſe of commons, that the total number of men raiſed in the united kingdom, under the permanent additional force acts, is 2743, of whom 2213 were raiſed by pariſh officers, and 530 by regimental officers. Of theſe 62 have been diſcharged, two have died, and 361 have deſerted; leaving the number of effective men 2318.—The total number of effective men enliſted from the army of reſerve into the regular forces, up to the laſt return, is 17,243.

Supplementary Budget.—On the 22d of March, the chancellor of the exchequer propoſed to the houſe of commons the new taxes to be impoſed in conſequence of the rejection of the tax on horſes uſed for the purpoſe of agriculture, and the variation in the ſalt duty. Theſe deficiencies he propoſed to make up by additions to the caſtoms and excife. Glaſs is to pay an additional 50 per cent. upon the preſent excife, according to its different qualities. Bricks and tiles, which now pay 5s. per thouſand, are in future to pay 5s. 10d. the exiſting indulgences for agricultural purpoſes to be continued. The duty on eſtate auctions, which is 6d. per pound, is to be 7d. and that on goods 10d. per pound, 1s. The preſent duty on coffee is to be increaſed 6d. Cider and perry are to be taxed 10s. per hogſhead; and there is alſo to be a ſmall increaſe

creaſe of duty on vinegar. The duty on gold and ſilver wire is to be doubled. Under the head of cuſtoms, ſlate and ſtone are to bear an augmented duty of 20l. per cent. Ten per cent. additional is to be laid upon iron, barilla, turpentine, &c.—but the principal ſource of ſupply is to ariſe from 2½ per cent. in addition to the preſent duties on all other goods imported.

The new duty on Glaſs is expected to produce	£80,000
Bricks and Tiles	37,000
Auctions	31,000
Coffee	28,000
Cider and Perry	16,000
Vinegar	11,000
Gold and ſilver Wire	5,000
Slates and Stones	4,400
Iron, Barilla, Turpentine	22,000
Other Imports	176,000
	£410,400

The Catholic Petition was preſented to the houſe of lords by Lord Grenville, and to the houſe of commons by Mr. Fox, on the 25th of March.

DIED, Jan. 25, at his apartments in Greenwich Hoſpital, after a ſhort illneſs, Sir Richard Pearſon, Knt. Lieutenant-governor of that inſtitution. He had ſerved ſeveral years in the navy, and commanded the Serapis, in the engagement with Paul Jones. For his bravery and good conduct on that occaſion, his majeſty conferred upon him the honour of knighthood.

A letter from Vienna, dated Jan. 26, contradicts the report of the death of Haydn, and mentions how deeply he was affected by the honours which the French Conſervatory of Muſic intended to pay to his memory. See p. 331.

On Monday night Feb. 25, as Dr. Buchan, who for many years has ſpent his evenings at the Chapter coffee-houſe, was returning home as uſual to his lodgings in Huggin-lane, on entering the door, he dropped down, and expired.

At Bath, on Tueſday Feb 26, Governor Pownall, in the 35th year of his age. He left directions to be buried in Walcot-church, and that he might be laid in an oaken coffin, without ornament or inſcription; that eight men ſhould carry him to the grave, without any pall, and that a new ſuit of clothes ſhould be given to them, of any colour they might chooſe. He was to be attended only by his houſekeeper and man ſervant. His body has been opened, and it was aſcertained that his death was not from any decay of the ſyſtem, but that a gangrene had formed about the heart, which had ſtopped the circulation.

March. 22. after a long illneſs, at Stoke, Lord George Lennox, Governor of Plymouth, Colonel of the 26th Regiment of Foot, and only brother to the Duke of Richmond. His lordſhip was in his 68th year.

H. Quin, Eſq. ſhot himſelf at his houſe in Dublin. He was a melancholy inſtance of the fatal effects of the *ennui* into which an active mind is apt to ſink from the want of a ſolid and rational employment ſuited to its powers. He inherited from his father an eſtate of 500l. a year, which, added to a place of 800l. a year in the caſtle of Dublin, put him in poſſeſſion of ample means; if it be conſidered that he had no family, and was not of expenſive habits. He beſpoke the caſe of piſtols, with one of which he ſhot himſelf, a few days before the fatal event, and was very particular that they ſhould be of the largeſt bore. The ball paſſed through his heart, through the bed, and lodged in the wall at his bedſide. The report of the piſtol was not heard by any of the domeſtics, and his death was neither known or ſuſpected until the next morning, when his elder brother called on buſineſs; and having entered the bed-chamber, found him dead, and exactly in that ſtate which juſtified the concluſion, that he never moved after the ſhot. He had often lamented, in the courſe of his life, that he had not been brought up to a profeſſion, but had never betrayed any ſymptoms of a diſordered mind. The jury, under theſe circumſtances, brought in a verdict of *Suicide*.



J. Chapman sc

Egyptians.

London Published April 30th 1805

GENERAL HISTORY OF EGYPT.—*Continued from p. 371.*

ENGLAND could not endure the eſtabliſhment of a French colony in Egypt, ſo near and hoſtile to her Eaſt-India territories, and had therefore combined with Selim III. emperor of the Turks, in a plan of general attack, which was intended to expel the French from their conqueſts and uſurpations. The preparations were made in Syria, and committed to the care of the pacha Djezzar, who was to traverſe Aſia Minor, and to attack Egypt with a powerful army. At the ſame time a ſtrong diverſion was to be made towards the mouths of the Nile, and by the troops of Mourad Bey in Upper Egypt, united to the other hoſtile parties. Whilſt Bonaparte was diſtantly employed with the members of the inſtitute, in making ſurveys of the canal of Suez, of which veſtiges were found ſtill remaining, he was informed of the preparations and movements of Djezzar, whom the grand ſignior had now appointed pacha of Egypt. He reſolved, therefore, to march into Syria, with an army of thirteen thouſand men, and to attack the enemy before they ſhould have time to commence offenſive operations. During this abſence of Bonaparte, General Dugua was charged with the command of Cairo; General Menou was ſtationed at Roſetta; and General Almeyras at Damietta, the fortifications of which he had orders to repair. General Marmont was entruſted with the command of Alexandria, which became daily of more importance, and was threatened both by the Engliſh and the plague. General Deſſaix ſtill continued with his detachment of troops in Upper Egypt, endeavouring, by redoubled diligence and activity, to keep in awe the Mamalukes, and to prevent Mourad Bey from taking advantage of the expedition into Syria.

On the 17th of March, 1799, part of the French army croſſed the river, which runs within fifteen hundred yards of the walls of Acre, during the night. A bridge being erected early next morning, the remainder of the troops paſſed over, and aſcending the heights which command the place, beheld the town prepared for a ſiege, and, to their no ſmall chagrin and aſtoniſhment, diſcerned the Engliſh colours flying in the harbour.

Commodore Sir Sydney Smith, who had arrived but two days before the French, on perceiving the works in ſuch a formidable ſtate of defence, contributed, along with the French emigrant Colonel Phellippeaux, to ſoothe the fears and encourage the hopes of the pacha, who, perceiving the enemy victorious every where, had determined to abandon his palace, and carry his women and his treaſure with him to a place of ſafety. But no ſooner did he perceive that he was ſo ably ſupported, than Djezzar determined to ſtand a ſiege, and participate in the glory of ſtopping the career of the conqueror. Nor was he miſtaken either in reſpect to the induſtry or the talents of his new allies; for the Engliſh ſquadron, in the courſe of the next day, diſcovered, in the neighbourhood of mount Carmel, a corvette and nine ſail of gun-boats laden with artillery and ammunition, intended to aſſiſt in the reduction of Acre. Seven veſſels belonging to this flotilla, containing all the battering-train, were captured: and this fortunate incident contributed greatly to ſave the city, as well as to haraſs the invaders; for the prizes, being manned with Britiſh ſailors, were anchored near the town, and employed in impeding the enemy's approaches, while the cannon were mounted on the ramparts, ſo as to annoy that army for which they were intended to enſure a certain triumph.

In the mean time the French had encamped before Acre, and the generals Dommartin and Cafarelli, after carefully reconnoitering the works, were of opinion, that the front of the ſaliant angle on the eaſt ſide was the proper point of attack. It ſoon became evident, however, notwithſtanding the acknowledged talents of the commander in chief, and the number of able engineers in

the army, that but little pains had been taken to aſcertain the nature of the works; for in ruſhing forward it was diſcovered that a ditch of fifteen feet was to be paſſed, while the counterſcarp was almoſt untouched, and the breach, which was not large, had been effected upwards of ſix feet above the level of the works. Notwithſtanding theſe obſtacles, a body of grenadiers, headed by an officer belonging to the ſtaff, deſcended into the ditch, and attempted to aſcend; but their leader was ſhot, and it being diſcovered that the only effect produced by the late exploſion, was a ſmall opening in the glacis, nothing could be achieved. The garriſon was at firſt ſeized with terror, and many of the beſiged ran towards the harbour; however, it was no ſooner diſcovered that the opening in the wall was ſeveral feet above the rubbiſh, than they returned to the charge, and ſhowered down ſtones, grenades, and combuſtibles, upon the aſſailants, who were obliged to retire, after loſing two adjutants-general, and a great number of men. This event afforded ſo much encouragement to the troops of the pacha, that they ſallied forth a few days after, April 5, and killed ſeveral of the beſiegers, among whom was an officer of rank. Djezzar alſo diſperſed his firmans among the Naplouſians, as well as the towns in the Saïd, and ſent preſents at the ſame time to Damaſcus, and even as far as Aleppo, requeſting the true believers to riſe on purpoſe to overwhelm the infidels, who were deſtitute of artillery.

In the mean time, the Britiſh ſquadron was forced by the equinoctial gales to abandon the unſheltered anchorage in the bay of Acre, and the French being emboldened, and the Turks diſpirited, by its abſence, the aſſailants puſhed on their approaches to the counterſcarp, part of which they blew up, and even ſucceeded in making a lodgment in the north-eaſt angle of the town-wall, whence they proceeded to undermine the tower, on purpoſe to increaſe the breach. Notwithſtanding Colonel Phellippeaux had by this time mounted all the prize-guns, and the beſiegers were forced to ſlacken their fire, yet on the return of the ſquadron it was deemed proper to make another ſally on the 7th, in the courſe of which the Britiſh ſeamen and marines were to force their way into the mine, while the Turks attacked the trenches to the right and left. But, although the noiſe of the latter prevented the poſſibility of ſurpriſe, an Engliſh officer, who was deſperately wounded upon this occaſion, entered the aperture at the head of a body of pikemen, after which the retreat was effected without much loſs, in conſequence of the fire of the Theſeus; while the Muſſulmans, according to their uſual barbarous practice, were more active in collecting heads than in annoying the enemy.

But it was not only with Acre that Bonaparte had to contend, for all the neighbouring diſtricts were now in arms; and the Samaritan Arabs puſhed their audacity ſo far, as to make incurſions even into his camp. On this he was obliged to diſpatch, firſt the general of brigade Junot, and then Kleber, againſt the enemy, whom he was determined to drive acroſs the Jordan. He accordingly reinforced the former detachment by means of a thouſand infantry and a regiment of cavalry under Murat, and ſoon after ſet out himſelf to aſſume the command. Having repaired through Fouli, along the paſſes of the mountains, he at length, April 16, perceived Kleber's diviſion, conſiſting of two thouſand Frenchmen, fighting with, and nearly encircled by, upwards of twenty thouſand horſe. On this he immediately formed his infantry and cavalry into three ſquares, with a deſign to annoy the aſſailants, cut off their retreat towards Jenny, where their magazines were eſtabliſhed, and drive them before him in the direction of the river, on the banks of which they would be overwhelmed by Murat. He accordingly detached Adjutant-general Leturq with the cavalry and two pieces of cannon againſt the Mamaluke camp, which he deſcried at ſome diſtance, while General Rampon was ordered to take the enemy in flank, and Gene-

ral

ral Vial to intercept them in their flight. No ſooner did Kleber receive intimation by the diſcharge of a twelve-ponuder that he was about to be ſuccoured, than he immediatley attacked and carried the village of Fouli with the bayonet; after this he charged the cavalry, which had been already thrown into confuſion by the French horſe under Rampon, and obliged them, after experiencing much loſs, to retire behind Mount Tabor. While Bonaparte was burning the Naplouſian villages, and killing ſuch of the inhabitants as had appeared in arms againſt him, General Murat chaſed the Turks from Jacob's Bridge, and ſurpriſed the ſon of the Governor of Damaſcus; Leturq at the ſame time ſeized on the camp of the Mamalukes, and brought away five hundred camels, with all their proviſions; ſo that the barbarians, unacquainted with the nature of combined movements, were aſtoniſhed to find themſelves beaten at the ſame moment along a line of twenty-ſeven miles by an inferior body of the enemy.

On his return to the army before Acre, the commander in chief puſhed on the ſiege, and at length beheld the completion of the mine deſtined to deſtroy the tower, which had ſo long withſtood all his efforts; but, on ſetting fire to it, the operation was found to be incomplete. Although one of the angles of the wall was carried away, the breach proved to be as impracticable as before; notwithſtanding the repeated efforts of the beſiegers, a lodgment could not be effected, and ſome of their beſt officers were either killed or wounded upon this occaſion. The garriſon, invigorated by the preſence of the Engliſh, and defended by the ſkill of Phellippeaux, who unfortunately periſhed ſoon after, had by this time erected cavaliers, and conſtructed two places of arms, together with batteries, ſo contrived as to flank the tower, and produce all the advantages ariſing from a croſs fire; a counter-attack was alſo attempted under ground, on purpoſe to drive the beſiegers from their galleries. At length Rear-admiral Pérée, having reached Jaffa, diſembarked nine pieces of artillery, conſiſting of twenty-four and eighteen pounders; theſe having been mounted, were immediately employed to batter in breach, after which a fourth attempt was made to enter by aſſault; but by this time the Theſeus was moored on one ſide and the Tigre on the other, ſo as to flank the town-walls, while two advanced ravelins, occupied by their marines, precluded the advance of the aſſailants, by pouring in ſuch a tremendous fire as to render their deſperate valour unavailing.

Bonaparte now gave orders to change the plan of operations, and effect a new breach in the eaſtern curtain, by means of a ſap and a mine, which was to blow up the counterſcarp; but the enemy not only diſcovered his intentions, but, by making approaches under ground, entered the gallery, deſtroyed the frame-work, and counteracted all the operations. It therefore became neceſſary to direct the attack once more againſt the tower, and a freſh attempt to effect a lodgment in the glacis proved as ineffectual as before. Even gunpowder began to fail, and the troops hitherto always victorious, began to loſe their confidence and audacity. In the midſt of theſe diſaſters, about forty ſail of Turkiſh veſſels from Rhodes and the neighbouring iſlands, under the command of Haſſan Bey, made their appearance, with a ſupply of proviſions, ammunition, and reinforcement of ſoldiers. Knowing that the landing of freſh troops would be productive of great diſadvantages to the beſiegers, the French general determined to anticipate that event, by a new and ſtill more deſperate attempt to ſtorm the place. The neceſſary orders were accordingly given, and ten o'clock at night the two places of arms and the approach to the glacis were carried, and a lodgment completely effected. The generals Bon, Vial, and Rampon, advanced upon this occaſion at the head of their demi-brigades; and ſo great was the number of the ſlain, that the dead ſerved as a cover to the living.

A ſupply of gunpowder having arrived at the ſame time from Gaza, the tower and curtain were battered once more; and the latter having fallen, Bonaparte repaired thither and ordered an aſſault: on which the General-of-brigade Rambaud, ſupported by General Laſnes, ruſhed forward with the grenadiers, two hundred of whom actually entered the town through the breach. But their progreſs was ſoon arreſted by the fire from the houſes, the barricadoes, and the palace of Djezzar; the ſabre and poniard of the Turks were alſo employed with effect; and ſuch inceſſant diſcharges were poured in upon them in front, flank, and rear, that they were obliged not only to abandon two pieces of cannon and a couple of mortars which they had ſeized, but to withdraw as faſt as poſſible. The conduct of the Engliſh upon this occaſion fully entitled them to the gratitude of their allies. While Djezzar was ſitting in a conſpicuous place, ſurrounded by the mutilated members of the aſſailants, and by turns rewarding ſuch as brought him heads and diſtributing muſket-cartridges, they were buſily employed in preſerving his reſidence and himſelf from deſtruction. One petty officer did great execution with an eighteen-pounder, mounted in the light-houſe caſtle; another ſuperintended a twenty-four-pounder, placed on the north ravelin; and both, by reiterated diſcharges of grape, ſwept away the head of the attacking column, which like that of the hydra, was renewed only to be cut off again. In the mean time the center was aſſailed by a couple of ſixty-eight-pound carronades, mounted in two germes near the mole, whence ſhells were thrown with ſuch preciſion, as to annoy the advancing foe, and render a nearer approach fatal. Nor was this all; for Sir Sidney Smith, after haſtening the arrival of the boats, placed himſelf at the head of Heſſan Bey's troops, and ruſhed on with them to the breach; he alſo found means to overcome the moſt ſtubborn maxims of oriental jealouſy, and actually obtained permiſſion to introduce the Chiffik regiment, diſciplined under Sultan Selim's own eye, into the garden of the ſeraglio, whence they ſalied out and took the aſſailants in flank.

Bonaparte, burning with rage and ſhame, had now placed himſelf on an eminence, called Richard Cœur de Lion's mount, where he was ſeen ſurrounded by his generals, to whom he appeared to indicate by his geſticulations the neceſſity of renewing the attack. Accordingly, a little before ſun-ſet, a maſſive column was deſcribed deſcending to the breach, which was now wide enough to admit fifty men abreaſt. On this occaſion a ſtratagem of war adopted at the inſtance of the pacha, proved eminently ſucceſsful; for a certain number of the enemy having been allowed to approach, they were immediately attacked on their entering Djezzar's garden; and on this occaſion the ſword and dagger of the beſieged appears to have proved more than a match for the ſcrewed bayonet of the aſſailants. It was in vain that General Laſnes attempted to rally the fugitives, for he himſelf was wounded by a muſket ſhot near the wall; while Rambaud periſhed in the city, of which he vainly imagined that the had obtained poſſeſſion. A few days after this, with a zeal expreſſive of temerity rather than of true courage, the French commander ordered a new aſſault to be given; but the troops ſelected for the occaſion refuſed to mount the fatal breach over the putrid bodies of their unburied countrymen. On hearing this, the grenadiers of the twenty-firſt demi-brigade ſolicited and obtained the honour of ſtorming the place; on advancing for this purpoſe it was diſcovered, however, that the enemy had completed three lines of defence, which it became impoſſible to carry; ſo that after an uſeleſs maſſacre, in the courſe of which General Bon, Adjutant-general Fowler, and one of Bonaparte's aides-de-camp, were killed, and ſeveral officers ſeverely wounded, a retreat was beaten and the diſcomfited volunteers returned to the camp.

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In proportion as the troops relaxed in their zeal, and the capture of Acre became dubious, chagrin and deſpair began to be viſible in the face and actions of Bonaparte, who for the firſt time in his life beheld himſelf foiled, and that too by a town ſcarcely defenſible according to the rules of art; while the ſurrounding hills were crowded by a multitude of armed ſpectators, who waited the reſult of the conteſt on purpoſe to declare for the victor. Nor was this all; for the intelligence received from Cairo was far from being conſolatory. Althoughthe capital and the principal cities had remained tranquil, the Mamalukes began to give uneaſineſs; and the provinces of Benifuef, Charkié, and Bahiré, had been in a ſtate of inſurrection. A wandering Arabian tribe, from the heart of Africa, had at the ſame time made inroads into Gizeh; the kiaya of Egypt, although elevated by the French to the important ſtation of emir hadjy, or commander of the caravan to Mecca, had declared againſt them; while, to complete the whole, an impoſtor, who gave himſelf out to be the angel El Mahdi, announced in the Koran, had collected a number of followers, and carried ſeveral poſts. The plague, too, had by this time got into the French camp, and ſeven hundred men had already fallen martyrs to that terrible malady: in ſhort, an immediate retreat was now become neceſſary; and Bonaparte, after having beſieged Acre during ſixty days, and ſent notice to Cairo that he would return a conqueror, was forced to evacuate his lines and retire like a fugitive, on the 20th of May.

After blowing up the fortifications of Jaffa and Gaza, and inflicting a terrible vengeance on thoſe who had defended their country againſt the invaders, the French paſſed over the deſert (where it was imagined they would have periſhed), and, inſtead of entering Cairo like a vanquiſhed army, were received as victors by the inhabitants, who, ignorant of recent events, had prepared triumphal arches to celebrate their return. Unabaſhed by his late check, and unintimidated by the ſiniſtrous communications of a ſoldiery who had ſo lately murmured againſt, and even menaced, their chief, Bonaparte diſtributed recompences to ſome, inflicted marks of ignominy on others, and ſo far regained the confidence of all, that in the courſe of a few days they offered to encounter new toils and new dangers in Egypt, under a commander whom they were on the point of ſacrificing to their reſentments in Syria.

Meantime, Seid Muſtapha Pacha aſſembled at Rhodes the Ottoman troops deſtined for the attack of Alexandria; European officers were appointed to direct the details of this enterprize; and the combined Engliſh and Turkiſh fleets ſailed unoppoſed for the coaſt of Egypt. The movements of the Mamalukes and Arabs indicated the projects of the allies, and the approach of their armament. Bonaparte had been called to the aid of General Deſſaix in oppoſing Mourad Bey near the pyramids of Gizeh, where he received intelligence from Alexandria, that a Turkiſh fleet of one hundred ſail had anchored in the road of Aboukir, from which the Turks had landed three thouſand men, with artillery, on the ſhore of the peninſula, and carried the fort by ſtorm. All the generals commanding detachments of troops, which were in motion, were now ordered to march towards the place of landing, and to make Rhamanieh the place of rendezvous, where the army ſoon after aſſembled.

Having attacked the French garriſon, and obtained poſſeſſion of Fort Aboukir, the Turks began to entrench themſelves, and to form magazines. Their force, which increaſed daily, was eſtimated at ten thouſand men, and they appeared to be waiting for greater reinforcements, and for the junction of Mourad Bey, in order to inveſt the city of Alexandria. Bonaparte, perceiving that the enemy intended to fortify and maintain themſelves in the peninſula, determined immediately to attack them; and having marched his troops to the wells between

Alexandria

Alexandria and Aboukir, and received information reſpecting the poſition of the Turks, he formed his plan of engagement. Muſtapha Pacha defended the entrance of the peninſula by two lines of troops, and by entrenchments which were ſtill imperfect. The centre of his forces occupied the redoubt, which had been taken from the French at the moment of landing, and ſince converted into an entrenchment. The attack of Bonaparte was deſperate and dreadful. By a ſkilful manœuvre, two thouſand Turks were diſlodged and ſurrounded, and periſhed by the fire of the enemy, or were drowned. After ſuffering various repulſes, the French, ſeizing the moment when the Turkiſh forces ſallied from their entrenchment, attacked the redoubt and carried it. In vain did Muſtapha Pacha endeavour, by every poſſible effort, to rally his troops, which were now forced on every point. The Turks fled on all ſides, and threw themſelves into the ſea; the greater part could not reach the veſſels, which were moored too far off, and they periſhed in the waves; the remainder of the army, with Muſtapha Pacha, was ſurrounded and made priſoners, with the exception only of a few hundred men. The fort of Aboukir, after a bombardment of eight days, again ſurrendered to the French; and the ſon of the pacha, and two thouſand men threw down their arms, and were made priſoners of war. This victory over the Turks was attended with conſiderable loſs to the French, who had a great number killed and wounded.

After this battle, Egypt for a moment became tranquil; the forts and the batteries on the coaſt were well armed and proviſioned; and the Mamalukes and Beys were in an obvious conſternation. Bonaparte, weighing well this momentary advantage, but foreſeeing the ſpeedy ſubverſion of his plan, left a letter, containing the nomination of Kleber to the chief command in Lower, and of Deſſaix that in Upper, Egypt, and ſecretly ſailed for France. In the directions given, however, to General Kleber, he was inſtructed to negociate with the Ottoman court, which Bonaparte had himſelf commenced; and which proves that the commander in chief did not conſider Egypt as tenable, after the deſtruction of his fleet by Lord Nelſon, and the abſolute nullity of the French marine.

After various conferences and correſpondence between Kleber and Sir Sidney Smith, at the deſire of the grand ſeignor, it was agreed that the French army ſhould embark with their ſhips, arms, baggage, and effects, and be tranſported to France, as well in its own veſſels, as in others to be furniſhed by the Porte. This treaty was ſigned at *El-Ariſh*. But the court of London, after the deciſive advantages it had gained, and the freſh levies it had ſent under Sir Ralph Abercrombie and Admiral Lord Keith, conſiſting of a well-appointed army of 13,330 effective troops, with a fleet to cover its operations, could not, in compliment to the Ottoman Porte, ſuffer the enemy's ſhips and veſſels to be given up, nor other requiſitions ſubmitted to, which under ſuch circumſtances, it was unreaſonable for a capitulating army to expect. Theſe reſolutions of the Britiſh court, being forwarded by Lord Keith from on-board the Foudroyant to Sir Sidney Smith, were immediately communicated to General Kleber; who feeling indignant at this unexpected turn of affairs, reſolved to fight till the very laſt, for which he prepared his troops by reading to them the new propoſitions of Lord Keith, and animadverting on the duplicity of the Turks, who were collected in great force near *Heliopolis*, for the purpoſe of laying ſiege to Cairo. The French army partook of the indignation of their general; and, without more delay, haſtened to attack the grand vizier, who expecting peace, was totally unprepared for ſuch an aſſault. Both armies, however, being drawn out in order of battle, a furious and dreadful engagement enſued. The Turks, after long reſiſtance, were ultimately thrown into diſorder, and their whole army, conſiſting

conſiſting of forty thouſand men, as ſtated by the French general Regnier, betook themſelves to flight in all directions; their camp was abandoned; and the rout became general. The Turks had eight thouſand men killed or wounded, whilſt the loſs of the French, whoſe army amounted only to fifteen thouſand, was comparatively ſmall. After the battle, as the French were careleſsly returning into Cairo, elated with the laurels they had juſt acquired, Ibrahim Bey, at the head of three thouſand choſen Mamalukes, fell unexpectedly on their rear, and penetrated into the very heart of the city, making great ſlaughter among the French, and expecting to be joined by the diſaffected inhabitants. Here he maintained a long and deſperate conteſt with the victorious Kleber; but at length, overpowered with numbers, he retreated, and rejoined the diſcomfited troops of the grand vizier. Kleber now revenged the cruelties which, during his abſence, had been inflicted by the inhabitants on the friends and partizans of the French.

After the battle of Heliopolis, the French army ſeemed to be ſurrounded with the moſt brilliant circumſtances. Kleber formed the Greeks and Copts into two battalions, whom he trained to the uſe of arms, and clothed in the uniform of his country. But juſt as the ſuperior abilities of this German commander had thus began to unfold themſelves, he was ſtabbed whilſt walking on his terrace in Cairo, and his blood ſtill marks the railing againſt which he ſtaggered. The aſſaſſination of an officer ſo generally beloved, ſo much reſpected and eſteemed by all parties, enemies as well as friends, appears a myſtery which even time itſelf may never unravel. His body was conveyed to France, with the ſkeleton of the aſſaſſin. This wretched ſlave, Solyman el Aleppi, was impaled alive, and lived in that ſtate for three days. Neither in the cutting off his hand, nor the dreadful operation which humanity and manhood revolt at, did he betray the leaſt fear: his only cry was for water, and occaſionally a bitter curſe againſt thoſe who had perſuaded him into a confeſſion, under the promiſe of a pardon. It has been ſuppoſed that Kleber's aſſaſſination reſulted from the private revenge of ſome of the principal inhabitants, in conſequence of the puniſhments he had inflicted.

The chief command of the French army now devolved upon General Menou; who being fully aware of the ſerious attack that was about to be made upon him, adopted every meaſure that prudence and valour could dictate, for the ſafety of his army, and the defence of Egypt. At length the Engliſh fleet appeared, making for Aboukir Bay; and on March 2, 1801, it came to anchor exactly where the glorious battle of the Nile was fought in 1798. On the 8th of March Sir Ralph Abercrombie gave orders for landing the troops, which was effected in flat-bottomed boats, under a ſevere and continued fire from the enemy. The ſoldiers were ordered to ſit down on the bottom, holding their firelocks between their knees. All the boats in the fleet were employed; yet only five thouſand troops could at firſt be landed; and theſe were penned up ſo cloſe as to be unable to move, and expoſed to a galling and deſtructive fire, without the power of returning it, or of taking any meaſures of defence. Numbers of the Engliſh now periſhed, being ſhot in the boats, or bayonetted in the act of ſtepping out; for the enemy lined the water's edge, and diſputed every inch of ground. But a landing could not be effected without ſuch a ſacrifice. The carnage continued for about twenty minutes; when the French finding their exertions ineffectual, they fell back and retreated along the banks of Lake Mahadie, now called the Lake of Aboukir. The force that oppoſed conſiſted of about 2500 men, under the command of General Friant, commandant of Alexandria; who loſt upwards of four hundred men in killed, wounded, and taken. The loſs of Sir Ralph Abercrombie was 652 in killed, wounded, and miſſing; excluſive of thoſe of the navy. The

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reſidue of the Engliſh army was now landed without moleſtation, and preparations made for offenſive operations. The French, having augmented their force, took a ſtrong poſition at the extremity of an open ſpace, defended by a range of hills, upon which they formed their line; defended by a numerous artillery, and rendered ſtill more formidable by the aid of heavy cannon taken from the works of Alexandria. On the morning of the 13th of March, it was determined to attempt driving the enemy from this ſtrong poſition. As the Engliſh advanced, the French commenced a very deſtructive fire from their artillery, which enfilading the depths of the Britiſh columns made prodigious havoc. The enemy, taking advantage of this ſucceſs, came down from the heights, and began a cloſe engagement. Their numerous cavalry made a ſpirited and impetuous charge upon the nineteenth regiment, who, with the coolneſs and intrepidity of veterans, received them unbroken on the points of their bayonets. The French were then obliged to retreat, having received a well-directed volley as they wheeled about, which brought numbers to the ground. Their attacks on other parts of the line were attended with no better ſucceſs, being repulſed in every quarter. As the French retreated, the Engliſh ſlowly advanced; and at four o'clock took up the poſition on the heights which the French had occupied in the morning. In this action the Engliſh loſt 1300 men in killed and wounded, and had near 14,000 troops in the field; they took four pieces of cannon, and one howitzer. The French in this affair conſiſted only of between ſix and ſeven thouſand men, commanded by General Lanuſſe, who loſt about ſeven hundred in killed and wounded. Conſidering the advantages poſſeſſed by the French, the victory of this day was highly honourable to the aſſailants, notwithſtanding their ſuperiority of number, and conſequently greater loſs. The French retreated under the works of Alexandria, and loſt no time in fortifying their poſition, and providing againſt a ſiege, which they were convinced was now near at hand. General Menou had not yet arrived from Cairo. He had been obliged to co-operate with the army of Upper Egypt, in an attack upon Mourad Bey, whom Deſſaix had now determined finally to conquer, or periſh in the attempt. The French armies had in conſequence ſucceeded in hemming up the Mamalukes, and placing Mourad between two fires, whereby his deſtiny became inevitable; yet he made a moſt heroic reſiſtance; ſuch as became a ſuperior politician, and a great general. Finding all was loſt, he offered to capitulate upon terms of amity with the French, provided he might be reinſtated in a part of Upper Egypt. Deſſaix, with the generoſity of a true conqueror, met the Mamaluke chief on his own terms, admired and praiſed his military proweſs and ardour, and aſſigned him and his own private Mamalukes the diſtrict he ſolicited, under a ſolemn engagement of their becoming friends to the French.

[*To be continued in the next volume.*]

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

HISTORY OF MARIA. *Written by herſelf.*

THE morning of my unhappy exiſtence aroſe with every proſpect that bade fair for a cheerful day. The youngeſt of an honourable family, I received every attention which the fondeſt of parents could pay; and as death had leſſened the number of our family, thoſe attentions were beſtowed on me alone. My infant days glided with unuſual pleaſantneſs. Partial friends diſcovered, or thought they diſcovered, a diſpoſition and an innocence in my early deportment that rewarded their care; and all around me gave me credit for many virtues, the want of which I have ſince ſorely lamented. But while I lay ſmiling with infant cheerfulneſs in the fond lap of an enraptured mother, could ſhe have diſcerned,

diſcerned, through the miſt of her tenderneſs, the true colour of my fate, ſhe would have prayed that every hour might be my laſt, ere I had taſted this bitter cup of adverſity, full of ſorrow to them—remorſe and guilt to me.

Confiding in the promiſing aſpect of my mind, ſhe was leſs attentive to cultivate and direct its powers, to regulate its emotions, and fill its vacancies, than to adorn that outſide which nature had finiſhed, and recommend thoſe employments which the vanity of my age would of itſelf have been ſufficient to point out. Hence dreſs and finery were my ſole ſtudies, and youth and folly like my own my ſole companions. I had virtuous example, indeed, before me daily; but when the ſeeds of principled rectitude lie barren on the ſoul, it becomes unambitious of its greateſt excellence. I was innocent, becauſe without temptation; but I knew not the value of that innocence, in any degree, till I had loſt it. Every one ſaid I was a pattern of youthful virtue and worth, but none ſtrove to preſerve that virtue and enlarge that worth. The elegance of apparel, the ſplendour of a ball-room, or the variations of the faſhion, were ſtrongly recommended, and unremittingly conſidered as objects of the moſt ſerious attention.

Born to a family diſtinguiſhed for its merit, I exulted in the pride of reputation borrowed from hereditary worth, and ſolaced myſelf with the reflection (when I did reflect,) that, as my reputation was untouched, it was invulnerable; and my character for innocence formed a ſecurity in which I determined to reſt an independent confidence. I was of a gay and lively diſpoſition, ever prone to return the ſocial ſmile, and re-echo the loud laugh of a vacant mind. I had no propenſity to anticipate miſery. Abandoning my imagination to the delights of the preſent moment, I left the days of ſorrow to come when they would. From ſuch a diſpoſition, the effect of a neglected mind, proceeded a degree of thoughtleſſneſs and inattention, which deepened the gloom of that tempeſt gathering around me, and which burſt on my devoted head when I leaſt was prepared to encounter it.

About two years ago I became acquainted with Mr. T. by an accidental interview: from this I date my ruin. Being of that age when young females are ſurrounded and pleaſed with the language of flattery, I obſerved with ſatisfaction the many civilities this gentleman honoured me with, and contracted a liking for his company. His addreſs was inſinuating, his appearance that of a man of honour and ſincerity, and his vices too cloſely covered for my penetration. Had they been leſs ſo, I was too much blinded by thoughtleſſneſs to take the advice even of the little diſcernment I poſſeſſed. I acquired the character of being affable. To me, no grace ſeemed more attractive than affability, and both nature and art conſpired to make it mine. In the company of all, I was free and open, but in the company of T. I loſt every reſerve; ſo deceitful was his exterior, that I thought myſelf not leſs ſafe with him than in the company of the beſt of my own ſex.

The deſtroyer of my peace took every method in his power to ingratiate himſelf with me. Theſe were not unſucceſsful. It is too late now to hide my thoughts under any ſubterfuge. He ſoon inſpired me with the tendereſt paſſion for him. He made me believe—an eaſy taſk in a credulous mind!—that the happineſs or miſery of his future life depended entirely on me. Vanity made ſuch perſuaſion agreeable; it was not in my nature to give pain, and I thought that gratitude for his attentions to me was an emotion amiable and graceful at my age. In a word, what he ſeemed to feel, joined with the impaſſioned tenor of his whole conduct, laid the moſt forcible claim on my affections. I had an enemy in my own boſom to ſecond his attempts—an uninformed inexperienced ſoul, that had not yet learned to ſuſpect the alluring pleaſure that courted its embrace. I knew to gratify my inclinations, but I had not been taught to correct

their luxuriancy when in a hurtful channel. He told me, that love was the ſupreme bliſs of human life; that it would be infinitely more ſo, if free and unfettered by the trammels of man's invention; that no emotion could have been planted in our breaſts merely to be repelled; and that youth was the ſeaſon made for unbounded pleaſure.

Leſſons of this undoing import he whiſpered at firſt in diſtant hints and caſual expreſſions; but, as he ſaw their influence, continued to inſtil them with firmneſs, and maintained his opinion with every ſpecious argument and every grace of language. Aided by credulity and negligence, they ſunk deep into a mind already too well fitted to receive them, and where better principles had not been placed to reſiſt the attacks of ſophiſtry and deluſion.

By injunctions of the ſtricteſt ſilence, to which I faithfully acceded, he left me expoſed to every imprudence that he could contrive, or my own folly ſuggeſt. Cruel wretch! theſe were deep-laid inventions—too ſubtle and too well diſguiſed for my ſlender knowledge of mankind—too ſucceſsful againſt a mind ſoftened into credulity, and weakened by unconſtrained gaiety.

Imperceptible were the gradations to my guilt. My ſenſes were firſt deluded, then by ſlow and pleaſurable ſteps he perverted my judgement to a miſtaken pliancy, that plunged me deeper and deeper into inſenſibility. Every circumſtance around me conſpired to haſten my ruin. Friends knew not my danger—I knew it not myſelf. His artful inſinuations, like the arrow that flies in darkneſs, wounded my reaſon ere I yet was conſcious of their approach, and rendered me inattentive to the meaſure of my guilt. I was unmindful of the dignity of my character, becauſe I did not yet know what it was to pine under the cenſure of mankind. I was ungrateful to the beſt exertions of friendſhip, nor thought that perſon my friend who dared to put a negative on my levity. But the time was not far off when I was to know what a void there is in the human heart when deprived of the ineſtimable bleſſings of friendſhip and innocence. Heavens! how would indignation riſe could I recount half the artful ſnares laid for my deſtruction; not a motion, not a look, but he watched with attentive ſolicitude, to manifeſt his regard for me—to promote his baſe purpoſes.

Yet in the moments of reflection—for none are free from theſe—it may be thought I might have found reſolution ſufficient to ſtop my farther progreſs in deluſion; but, alas! even theſe were filled up with employments on which it is impoſſible to look back without anguiſh. He brought me many books for my peruſal, written by mercenary and vicious men, who had much rather flatter the depraved taſte of a diſſipated age than make any efforts to correct it. From ſuch books his arguments found an irreſiſtible ſtrength. The language of many of them was elegant and perſuaſive to an ignorant mind, the illuſions frequent and pleaſant, and the whole decked out in the dreſs of virtue and wiſdom, that could not fail to attract, and, by attracting, deceive. The ſtruggles of a faint virtue were now over with me: thoſe pernicious palliatives to guilty indulgence quenched the few remaining ſparks of expiring fortitude.

Thus on all hands were the ſnares of ſophiſtry ſpread, and the deluſions of deceit held before me. My only ſentiment was love—my only duty to obey the enticements of my own will. Excuſes I ever found in the arguments that had undone me; till at length reaſon, conſcience, reputation, all ſtilled within me; my errors did not coſt me a thought, nor my advances towards ruin interrupt one moment of gaiety. In one of thoſe many evil and unguarded hours to which my raſhneſs expoſed me, I loſt all that is valuable in woman—the dignity of character—the conſciouſneſs of unſpotted virtue.

By ſuch a train of infamy was the happineſs of my future days mournfully ended! By ſuch means was I drawn from the ſmooth track of innocence

nocence and virtue, to be bewildered in the mazes from which no reputation can be extricated, and in which no peace of mind can have permanent ſecurity. Yet ſo well planned were the devices of my enemy, that the deluſions which made me guilty, for a time kept me ſo. A ſucceſſion of guilt was as a pleaſing dream, in which my ſenſes were rendered ſuſceptible of any ſuggeſtion of deceit—and as an untimely grave, into which I precipitated my underſtanding, my happineſs, and my rectitude.

But the garments of vice, though pleaſing on firſt putting on, ſoon became cumbrous and uneaſy; for by ſuch clothing I had rejected that veſture which alone could have protected me againſt the ſtorms of life and the reflections of a retired moment. I ſoon loſt that elation of mind with which I welcomed an approaching friend. Conſcience opened to me the exceſs of my folly, and ſunk me into the moſt contemptuous diſeſteem with myſelf. I knew not where or how to hide my guilt from the world. I awoke, as from a lethargy of care, and found myſelf a miſerable being, abandoned by myſelf, afraid to look into my own mind, afraid to look back on my folly, yet trembling to caſt an eye towards my future days. Remorſe and ſhame planted daggers in my ſoul, made me weary of ſociety, yet more weary of ſolitude. My undoer became indifferent in proportion as I became wretched, and in a very ſhort time withdrew himſelf from our houſe, and avoided my company—the only event that now was wanting to open my eyes effectually. I now could trace every artifice that brought my deſtruction, and viewed the conſequences of my eaſy compliance with every horror which blaſted fame and ſelf-reproach could accumulate. I viewed T. as a friend that had ſought my happineſs, and devoured it with a ſavage barbarity. My tears daily betrayed an unſpeakable anguiſh ſuperior to bodily pain (to which my parents aſcribed it), and I courted the retired haunts of ſilence and meditation, there to indulge that perpetuity of ſorrow which overpowered and weakened my mind. Reflection, ſo big with torment, impaired my health, and I welcomed the approaches of a deadly conſumption as a friend that was to end all my griefs. I could no longer ſmile on the hope of future happineſs; I could no longer with ſatisfaction recount the days of innocence, or review that integrity of manners which was my early pride. The contraſt between my former and my preſent ſituation ſhook my very reaſon; and the inſanity of reiterated but momentary deſpair reduced me to that miſery which no language can expreſs, and which it is a wonder I have ſurvived. A few circumſtances in my lot made me ſometimes ſtrive to rekindle the expectation that better days were ſtill before me; but I could not attain the permanency of even hope. The world was nothing, worſe than nothing, to me; at beſt, a priſon to a guilty criminal, from which I eagerly wiſhed to be delivered. I had done a deed unworthy of the honour of my family, debaſing to human character, and totally ſubverſive of my private reputation. My crime was irremediable; it was incapable of alleviation. Public cenſure, indeed, had not yet reached me; but my character reſted with the villain who had ruined it, and, ere now, I can eaſily ſuppoſe, muſt have been divulged with every mark of reproach.

THE JESTER. No. XLIV.

POSTHUMOUS CORRESPONDENCE.

A Very few days ago a literary friend ſent me a note, requeſting the loan of a book. At the bottom of the note was a P. S. "Pleaſe to return this." I was aſtoniſhed beyond meaſure what could induce my friend to want his letter returned; it contained no other buſineſs than the ſimple requeſt I have mentioned, and not above twenty words in the whole. It

was impoſſible for any malicious perſon to find in it either treaſon or libel; and it was equally impoſſible, *as I thought*, for me to avail myſelf of it in aid of my next Jeſter; but in this I was deceived.

The next day I took an opportunity of calling upon my friend accidentally *on purpoſe* to ſet my puzzled brain to rights. As ſoon as poſſible I turned the converſation *by chance* to this point, and aſked him if paper were a ſcarce commodity, for I could conceive no other reaſon why he ſhould deſire to have a note of that trivial nature returned. "Its trivial nature," ſaid he, "was the very reaſon why I wiſhed to put it into the fire myſelf." I was no leſs puzzled than before, and begged him to explain himſelf; which he did to the following effect:

"Ever ſince the faſhion of publiſhing the private correſpondence, and ALL the correſpondence, of dead authors, has become ſo common, I have made it a rule to write as ſeldom as poſſible upon ordinary occurrences, and, where I can make free, to get even what I do write out of the hands of the parties. I cannot doubt (he continued) but after you are dead, ſome gentleman or lady editor will undertake to publiſh *all* you have written or others have written to you, perhaps for the benefit of your widow or orphan daughter or grand-daughter, as the caſe may be."

I replied, that it would give me great pleaſure to reflect on any thing that might be hereafter contrived for the benefit of my dear wife, for certainly her *benefits* at preſent are very few; "but ſurely (I added) you cannot ſuppoſe any one would abſurdly undertake to ſwell out volumes with the ſort of correſpondence you allude to." In reply, he produced certain volumes of Letters lately publiſhed, *printed on fine paper, beautiful type, hot-preſſed, &c.* from which he read the following paſſages:

To Mr. RICHARDSON.

"I heard, with great concern, ſome time ago, of Miſs M——'s indiſpoſition; and not having heard ſince, hope ſhe is recovered. It is needleſs to ſay, how greatly all her friends muſt ſympathize with her.

"I ſaw in the papers, ſome weeks ſince, an account of a wedding that much ſurpriſed me: Miſs B——'s. As I know her to be one of your ſet, and wiſh her all the happineſs her great merit deſerves, I am deſirous, methinks, of knowing ſomething of the character and fortune of Mr. L——."

To Mr. DUNCOMBE.

"Miſs Mulſo, and her aunt Thomas, have both been ill ſince their return from Peterborough: but you have heard from other hands, no doubt, that they are both better."

To Miſs WILKES.

"To-day I have attended a court of aldermen and common-council; and attended all my own common-council men, with the vicar of St. Dunſtan's, Mr. Reynolds, and two pariſh-clerks.—

"I believe that I ſhall take the houſe you liked, in Berners-ſtreet; but the title to even a year's leaſe is not yet ſettled. I have given Mrs. Henley thirty guineas on account. By your book, about 34l. was due to her, but ſhe could not recollect if you had advanced her any thing or not; ſo we agreed to leave it unſettled till your return. She behaves very well, ſo do all the ſervants; and likewiſe the cat.—

"Be ſo good as to order George to take the packet of all the newſpapers and letters to the Roſe, at Holborn-bridge; and let them be booked at the inn, directed for me at the Angel, in Lymington, by the Southampton ſtage. I wiſh them to be ſent on Tueſday.—

"We have had a great deal of rain; and ſcarcely any body has left off fires, much leſs Mr. Wilkes, who has put up a new grate."

My friend was proceeding; but I begged him to deſiſt, having heard quite enough to ſatisfy me he was fully juſtified in the precaution he had taken.

MELVILLE'S LAST MOMENTS.

On Tuesday morning, April the 9th, about half past eleven, departed this political life, the *Right Hon.* Henry Dundas, Viscount Melville, First Lord of the Admiralty, a Lord of Trade and Plantations, Chancellor of the University of St. Andrew's, Lord Privy Seal, Governor of the Bank, and an Advocate in Scotland, Patent Printer of Bibles in Scotland, an Elder Brother of the Trinity House, a Doctor of Civil Law, and *one* of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council.—His lordship was attended to the last by Mr. George Canning, Mr. Mark Sprott, and the Ordinary, and went off with *resignation.*—His case had been despaired of early on the preceding Sunday, though in the evening of that day a learned Doctor, not from Padua but the Devizes, had suggested a nostrum, yet would not undertake that it should operate farther than as a palliative for about a month or two.

This was resorted to on Monday without effect. On Tuesday morning early his lordship appeared very restless; he enquired whether Mr. W. Dundas had sat on the debate. He was answered he had, and with considerable power of face. He enquired next if he had resigned his office of Secretary at War? and being answered in the negative, the noble viscount appeared easier, and expressed himself satisfied at the firmness of the family. He added, that he hoped such an inflexible state of nerves was not termed effrontery. Mr. Canning assured his lordship it was only called *Spartan Virtue.* Mr. Mark Sprott then asked where Sparta was; and the Ordinary informed him it was somewhere behind Duke's Place.

About this time a mob of vulgar people at the door were singing *Tantara Rogues All!* and Lord Melville asked if Mr. Pitt was arrived? In fact, that gentleman's carriage had just drawn up, and occasioned this indecent clamour. It was extremely moving to see these two great men take their last leave of each other. Mr. Pitt brought with him a white night-cap, a nosegay, and two bottles of London particular Maderia. It had been usual on such occasions to sing a stave or two; but Mr. Wilberforce was gone to the Society for the Suppression of Vice; Mr. Isaac Hawkins Browne indeed offered to chaunt the Lamentation of a Sinner, and a sensible melancholy Gentleman (we believe Sir Robert Buxton) offered to accompany him on the dulcimer.

Mr. Pitt observed to the noble viscount, that the mob at the door had used the scurrilous phrase of "a swindling administration;" and he had thoughts of resigning, if he knew what to do with himself afterwards; that he abhorred suicide; that he could not with any face return to the volunteers; that he did not like being drafted into the militia; and that he had totally abandoned all agricultural improvements when he proposed the tax on horses in husbandry.—Lord Melville assured him he might fill up his leisure time in the country with an amusement he had successfully resorted to last summer in Scotland, that of *burning papers and destroying evidences.*

Mr. Pitt then asked the noble lord, with some eagerness, whether he had destroyed the evidence relative to the 40,000l. returned by Mr. Long from the Treasury to the paymaster of the Navy?—His lordship said, that *to the best of his recollection* he had not. Mr. Pitt seemed disturbed, and asked his lordship with some peevishness, what he thought would become of him when he was politically dead and buried?—The noble viscount replied, "I decline answering this question, under the provisions of the 5th clause of the statute 43 Geo. III. cap. 16."

At this melancholy answer, Mr. David Scott and Mr. Wallace burst into tears, Mr. Alderman Anderson blew his nose till it was sore, Mr. George Canning roared, Mr. Mark Sprott blubbered, and the ordinary drank two glasses of the London particular Maderia.

The scene grew too affecting.—The writer of this narrative left the room, sighing with the Roman moralist, *Ecce spectaculum dignum! Vir punis cum mala fortuna compositus!*

APPRO-

APPROPRIATION OF PUBLIC MONEY.

THE following extract from a work lately publiſhed bears a conſiderable degree of ſimilitude to the ſubject which at preſent ſo deſervedly excites the public indignation:—

"The financial ſyſtem of Pruſſia, which more than any other has been admired and celebrated, is the order eſtabliſhed and followed in the different treaſuries and the public accounts. Be it our taſk to demonſtrate that this commendation has been juſtly merited. The firſt principle invariably laid down on this ſubject, is, that the public treaſures are a ſacred and a national depoſit, in the hands of a treaſurer, who, ſhould he diſpoſe of them in any manner foreign to the orders he received concerning it, were it for a few hours only, is an unfaithful ſervant, deſerving of death.

"The following is an example of this kind which occurred at the court of Berlin:—Baron De Gœrne, a man of good character, and of the mildeſt and moſt urbane manners, by the death of his wife became poſſeſſor of an income exceeding 120,000 livres, which inſpired him with ſo much ambition, as to induce him to make application for an introduction to the king, as the means of obtaining ſome marks of diſtinction; which having been procured, he was, after ſome time, appointed chamberlain, and ſome months afterwards, to the place of Miniſter of Finances. The new miniſter, in the following year, propoſed to Frederic to make the purchaſe of one of the moſt valuable fiefs in Poland, which happened juſt then to be offered for ſale at a low price. Gœrne purchaſed the fief, and was to pay for it by certain inſtalments; when the time for the payment of the firſt arrived, the amount of which was 2[illegible],000 ducats, the miniſter, being unexpectedly unprovided, appropriated to this uſe a certain number of bonds of the Maritime Company; bonds which he held as ſecurity, and which ought not to have been put into circulation. He fully intended to have reſtored theſe bonds in a ſhort time, but he was denounced by M. Struenſee, who was the Director of the Maritime Company of Berlin.

"On the following Sunday, M. De Ramin, governor of the city, came about ſun-ſet, with an eſcort of thirty men, to the reſidence of M. De Gœrne, to take his excellency into cuſtody. A guard was placed in his hotel, and two grenadiers in his chamber, by day and night. He was ſoon brought to trial: his ſentence, which was rigorouſly executed, condemned M. De Gœrne to be ſtripped of all his titles, degraded from the rank of nobility, and confined in the caſtle of Spandau for life, the whole of his property confiſcated, and that a crown per day ſhould be allowed him for his ſubſiſtence."

SPEECH OF MR. JEFFERSON.

THE ſpeech of Mr. Thomas Jefferſon, preſident of the United States of America, delivered at Waſhington on the 10th of March laſt, contains ſo many important and pleaſing topics, that we cannot refrain from preſenting it to our readers.

"Proceeding, fellow citizens, to that qualification which the conſtitution requires, before my entrance on the charge again conferred on me, it is my duty to expreſs the deep ſenſe I entertain of this new proof of confidence from my fellow-citizens at large, and the zeal with which it inſpires me ſo to conduct myſelf as may beſt ſatisfy their juſt expectations.

"On taking this ſtation, I declared the principles on which I believed it my duty to adminiſter the affairs of our commonwealth. My conſcience tells me, that I have, on every occaſion, acted up to that declaration, according to its obvious import, and according to the underſtanding of every candid mind.

"In the tranſaction of your foreign

reign affairs, we have endeavoured to cultivate the friendſhip of all nations, and eſpecially of thoſe with which we have the moſt important relations. We have done them juſtice on all occaſions, favour where favour was lawful, and cheriſhed mutual intereſts and intercourſe on fair and equal terms; we are firmly convinced, and we act on that conviction, that with nations as with individuals, our intereſts, ſoundly calculated, will ever be found inſeparable from our moral duties—and hiſtory bears witneſs to the fact, that a juſt nation is truſted on its word, when recourſe is had to armaments and wars to bridle others.

"At home, fellow-citizens, you beſt know whether we have done well or ill. *The ſuppreſſion of unneceſſary offices, of uſeleſs eſtabliſhments and expences, enabled us to diſcontinue our internal taxes.* Theſe, covering our land with officers, and opening our doors to their intruſions, had already begun that proceſs of domiciliary vexation, which once entertained, is ſcarcely to be reſtrained from reaching ſucceſſively every article of produce and of property. If among theſe taxes, ſome minor ones fell, which had not been inconvenient, it was becauſe their amount would not have paid the officers who collected them, and becauſe, if they had any merit, the ſtate authorities might adopt them inſtead of others leſs approved.

"The remaining revenue on the conſumption of foreign articles, is paid chiefly by thoſe who can afford to add foreign luxuries to domeſtic comforts. Being collected on our ſea-board and frontiers only, and incorporated with the tranſactions of our mercantile citizens, it may be the pleaſure and the pride of an American to aſk, what farmer, what mechanic, what labourer, ever ſees a tax-gatherer of the United States? Theſe contributions enable us to ſupport the current expences of the government, to fulfil contracts with foreign nations, to extinguiſh the native right of ſoil within our limits, to extend thoſe limits, and to apply ſuch a ſurplus to our public debts, as places at a ſhort day their final redemption; and that redemption once effected, the revenue thereby liberated, may by a juſt repartition among the States, and a correſponding amendment of the conſtitution, be applied, in time of peace, to rivers, canals, roads, arts, manufactures, education, and other great objects within each State. In time of war, if injuſtice by ourſelves or others muſt ſometimes produce war, increaſed as the ſame revenue will be by increaſed population and conſumption, and aided by other reſources reſerved for that criſis, it may meet, within the year, all the expences of the year, without encroaching on the rights of future generations, by burthening them with the debts of the paſt. War will then be but a ſuſpenſion of uſeful works, and a return to a ſtate of peace, a return to the progreſs of improvement.

"I have ſaid, fellow-citizens, that the income reſerved had enabled us to extend our limits; but that extenſion may poſſibly pay for itſelf before we are called on, and in the mean time keep down the accruing intereſt. In all events it will replace the advances we ſhall have made. I know that the acquiſition of Louiſiana has been diſapproved by ſome, from a candid apprehenſion that the enlargement of our territory may endanger its union; but who can limit the extent to which the federative principle may operate effectively; the larger our aſſociation, the leſs will it be ſhaken by local paſſions, and in any view is it not better that the oppoſite bank of the Miſſiſſippi ſhould be ſettled by our own brethren and children, than by ſtrangers of another family? With which ſhall we be moſt likely to live in harmony and friendly intercourſe?

"In matters of religion I have conſidered that its free exerciſe is placed by the conſtitution, independent of the powers of the general government. I have, therefore, undertaken, on no occaſion, to preſcribe the religious exerciſes ſuited to it; but have left them as the conſtitution found them, under the direction or diſcipline of the ſtate or church authorities acknowledged by the ſeveral religious ſocieties.

"The aboriginal inhabitants of theſe

theſe countries I have regarded with the commiſeration their hiſtory inſpires. Endowed with the faculties and the rights of men, breathing an ardent love of liberty and independence, and occupying a country which left them no deſire but to be undiſturbed; the ſtream of overflowing population from other regions directed itſelf on theſe ſhores. Without power to divert, or habits to contend againſt it, they have been overwhelmed by the current, or driven before it. Now reduced within limits too narrow for the hunter ſtate, humanity enjoins us to teach them agriculture and the domeſtic arts; to encourage them to that induſtry which alone can enable them to maintain their place in exiſtence, and to prepare them in time for that ſtate of ſociety, which, to bodily comforts, adds the improvement of the mind and morals. We have therefore liberally furniſhed them with the implements of huſbandry and houſehold uſe: we have placed among them inſtructors in the arts of the firſt neceſſity; and they are covered with the ægis of the law againſt aggreſſors from among ourſelves.

"But the endeavours to enlighten them on the fate which awaits their preſent courſe of life, to induce them to exerciſe their reaſon, follow its dictates, and change their purſuits with the change of circumſtances, have powerful obſtacles to encounter. They are combated by the habits of their bodies, prejudices of their minds, ignorance, pride, and in the influence of intereſted and crafty individuals among them, who feel themſelves ſomething in the preſent order of things, and fear to become a nothing in any other. Theſe perſons inculcate a ſanctimonious reverence for the cuſtoms of their anceſtors; that whatever they did muſt be done through all time; that reaſon is a falſe guide, and to advance under its counſel in their phyſical, moral, or political, condition, is perilous innovation; that their duty is to remain as their Creator made them, ignorance being ſafety, and knowledge full of danger. In ſhort, my friends, among them alſo is ſeen the action and counter-action of good ſenſe and bigotry. They too have their anti-philoſophiſts, who find an intereſt in keeping things in their preſent ſtate; who dread reformation, and exert all their faculties to maintain the aſcendancy of habit over the duty of improving our reaſon and obeying its mandates.

"In giving theſe outlines, I do not mean, fellow-citizens, to arrogate to myſelf the merit of meaſures. That is due, in the firſt place, to the reflecting character of our citizens at large, who, by the weight of public opinion, influence and ſtrengthen the public meaſures. It is due to the ſound diſcretion with which they ſelect from among themſelves thoſe to whom they confide the legiſlative duties. It is due to the zeal and wiſdom of the characters thus ſelected, who lay the foundation of public happineſs in wholeſome laws, the execution of which alone remains for others: and it is due to the able and faithful auxiliaries, whoſe patriotiſm has aſſociated them with me in the executive functions.

During this courſe of adminiſtration, and in order to diſturb it, the artillery of the preſs has been levelled againſt us, charged with whatever its licentiouſneſs could deviſe or dare. Theſe abuſes of an inſtitution ſo important to freedom and ſcience, are deeply to be regretted, inaſmuch as they tend to leſſen its uſefulneſs, and to ſap its ſafety. They might, perhaps, have been corrected by the wholeſome puniſhments reſerved to, and provided by, the laws of the ſeveral ſtates againſt falſehood and defamation.—But public duties more urgent preſs on the time of public ſervants, and the offenders have, therefore, been left to find their puniſhment in the public indignation.

"Nor was it unintereſting to the world, that an experiment ſhould be fully and fairly made, whether freedom of diſcuſſion, unaided by power, is not ſufficient for the propagation and protection of truth? Whether a government, conducting itſelf in the true ſpirit of its conſtitution, with zeal and purity, and doing no act which it would be unwilling the whole world ſhould witneſs, can be

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written down by falſehood and defamation? The experiment has been tried. You have witneſſed the ſcene. Our fellow-citizens have looked on cool and collected. They ſaw the latent ſource from which theſe outrages proceeded. They gathered around their public functionaries; and when the conſtitution called them to the deciſion by ſuffrage, they pronounced their verdict honourable to thoſe who had ſerved them, and conſolatory to the friend of man, who believes he may be intruſted with the controul of his own affairs.

"No inference is here intended that the laws provided by the States againſt falſe and defamatory publications, ſhould not be enforced. He who has time renders a ſervice to the public morals and public tranquillity, in reforming theſe abuſes by the ſalutary coercions of the law. But the experiment is noted to prove, that, ſince truth and reaſon have maintained their ground againſt falſe opinions in league with falſe facts, the preſs, confined to truth, needs no other legal reſtraint. The public judgment will correct falſe reaſonings and opinions, on a full hearing of all parties, and no other definite line can be drawn between the ineſtimable liberty of the preſs, and its demoralizing licentiouſneſs. If there be ſtill improprieties which this rule would not reſtrain, its ſupplement muſt be ſought in the cenſorſhip of public opinion.

"Contemplating the union of ſentiment now manifeſted ſo generally, as arguing harmony and happineſs to our future courſe, I offer to our country ſincere congratulations. With thoſe too not yet rallied to the ſame point, the diſpoſition to do ſo is gaining ſtrength. Facts are piercing through the veil drawn over them; and our doubting brethren will at length ſee that the maſs of their fellow-citizens, with whom they cannot yet reſolve to act, as to principles and meaſures, think as they think, and deſire what they deſire. That our wiſh as well as their's, is, that the public efforts may be directed honeſtly to the public good, that peace be cultivated, civil and religious liberty unaſſailed, law and order preſerved, equality of rights maintained, and that ſtate of property, equal or unequal, which reſults to every man from his own induſtry or that of his fathers. When ſatisfied of theſe views, it is not in human nature that they ſhould not approve and ſupport them. In the mean time let us cheriſh them with patient affection. Let us do them juſtice, and more than juſtice, in all competitions of intereſt; and we need not doubt that truth, reaſon, and their own intereſts, will at length prevail; will gather them into the fold of their country, and will complete that entire union of opinion which gives to a nation the bleſſings of harmony nnd the benefit of all its ſtrength.

"I ſhall now enter on the duties to which my fellow-citizens have again called me; and ſhall proceed in the ſpirit of thoſe principles which they have approved. I fear not that any motives of intereſt may lead me aſtray; I am ſenſible of no paſſion which could ſeduce me knowingly from the path of juſtice; but the weakneſs of human nature, and the limits of my own underſtanding, will produce errors of judgment ſometimes injurious to your intereſts. I ſhall need, therefore, all the indulgence I have heretofore experienced; the want of it certainly will not leſſen with increaſing years. I ſhall need too the favour of that Being in whoſe hands we are, who led our fathers, as Iſrael of old, from their native land, and planted them in a country flowing with all the neceſſaries and comforts of life; who has covered our infancy with his providence, and our riper years with his wiſdom and his power; and to whoſe goodneſs I aſk you to join with me in ſupplications, that he will ſo enlighten the minds of your ſervants, guide their councils, and proſper their meaſures, that whatſoever they do ſhall reſult in your good, and ſhall ſecure to you the peace, friendſhip, and approbation, of all nations."

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

On the Loſs of the Abergavenny Indiaman, off Portland, Jan. 1805.

THOU know'ſt, my God! with what a ſadden'd heart
I heard the dreadful tale. Witneſs the thoughts
That harrow'd up my ſoul, and bade it pauſe
To view the awful judgments of thy hand,
When, waſted from the deep, the tidings came!
And oh! for thoſe whoſe horror-ſtrick'n ears
Drank in ſome worſhipp'd name, decreed by Fate
To ſwell her mournful liſt—whoſe frenzied eyes,
Wiſhing to doubt, yet forc'd to yield belief,
Gaz'd on the page that doom'd each hope to die,
Each ſunny hope, that o'er th' enamour'd ſoul
Curl'd like the mantling tendrils of the vine.
Methinks I hear the uproar of the waves,
The war of winds!—Hark to that yelling guſt
That ſweeps the main! and view yon frowning ſky
Gend'ring the death-fraught ſtorms; e'en *now* 'tis ripe!
See how it rages in the light'ning's glance,
In ev'ry flaſh! Now on the mountain-wave,
Magnificently wild, onward it rides,
Intent on ill, and ſpreading wide its wing—
Its duſky wing—quenches the glorious fires
Of Intellect and Valour; blaſts the fluſh
Of expectation; cruſhes ev'ry hope
That warmly neſtled in the breaſt of love.
For fancy whiſpers that ſome gallant youth,
Forbade by fortune's frown to taſte of joy,
Or with the noon of beauty's fav'ring ſmile
To bleſs his bloom of years, breath'd the deep prayer,
Sigh'd out the laſt adieu, then ſorrowing went
To ſeek the Eaſtern world, and gain by toil
The myrtle wreath of love. Ah! hapleſs youth!
Never, no never, ſhall its fragrant buds
Bluſh on thy manly brow! the day has ris'n
Whoſe night will ſee thee low!—farewell to hope,
Farewell to earthly bliſs! In other realms
Look for thy charmer's ſmiles; on brighter ſhores
Seek for a wreath of joy, a fadeleſs wreath,
That time can never tarniſh, or rude fate
Snatch from thy eager graſp. Remorſeleſs winds!
Ye wild inſatiate waves! how rich your prey!
If fancy lies not, if her gloomy hand
Sketches the forms of truth:—would that ſhe lied!
For nature ſhudders, and the eye of thought
Weeps at her tale. But if her tints are true,
If love's warm wiſh and wildly-throbbing pulſe
Sleep in the greedy deep—if valour's genius
Broods o'er the wave, and, in funeral ſtrain,
Mourns for his ſons beneath—oh! then, my God!
Comfort the widow'd heart, and let thy hand
Wipe from th' uplift'd eye the orphan's tear!

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Betteſworth, to Commodore Sir Samuel Hood, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at the Leeward Iſlands, dated Curieux at Sea, Feb. 8, 1805.

SIR, I have to inform you, that this morning, at break of day, Barbadoes bearing weſt about twenty leagues, I perceived a large brig on our lee bow, who immediately bore up and made all ſail away, and after a chace of twelve hours, during which time ſhe tried every point of ſailing to eſcape us, we arrived within point-blank ſhot of her, when ſhe took in her ſtudding ſails, and brought-to on the ſtarboard tack, hoiſted French colours, and commenced a very briſk and heavy fire of great guns and ſmall arms; on our arriving within piſtol ſhot, and ranging upon her weather quarter, we diſcharged our guns, and the action continued with great obſtinacy on both ſides for about forty minutes, when the enemy getting on our weather quarter, I conceived from their having in a great meaſure left their guns, and giving three cheers, that they intended to board us; ſhe was then ſteering for our leeboard quarter, when we put our helm to ſtarboard, and caught his jib-boom between our after fore-ſhroud and fore-maſt. In this ſituation ſhe remained until her decks were completely cleared, when, at the moment we were going to take poſſeſſion, the veſſels parted, and her foretop-maſt went over-board; ſhe continued a ſhort time firing muſketry, and then hauled down her colours, and proved to be La Dame Ernouf, of 16 long French

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ſixes, and 120 men, out 20 days from Guadaloupe, and had taken one merchant ſhip (ſince retaken by the Nimrod); ſails very faſt, coppered, and remarkably well found; but, although ſhe carries the ſame number of guns, and of the ſame calibre as the Curieux, ſhe is not near ſo large. I can attribute her fighting ſo long and obſtinately to nothing but the captain being part owner, her having run, ſince the commencement of the war, with ſo much ſucceſs, and her being ſo well manned. His majeſty's brig had five killed, and three wounded, beſides myſelf; of the former, I have to regret the loſs of a valuable officer, Mr. Maddocks, the purſer, who volunteered his ſervices, and was killed gallantly fighting at the head of the ſmall arm men. The enemy had thirty killed, and forty-one wounded; and in juſtice to his gallantry, I muſt ſay, he never ſtruck whilſt there was a man on board.

G. E. B. BETTESWORTH.

This Gazette alſo contains the following diſpatches:—A letter from Captain Selby, of the Cerberus, dated April 2, announces the capture, after a chace of ſix hours, of Le Bonheur, private brig of war, of 13 guns and 40 men, thirteen days from Cherbourg, and had made one capture.—Another from Captain Owen, of l'Immortalité, to Captain Oliver, who had proceeded in chace of a large ſhip, which proved to be a Dane, from Dartmouth, ſtates the capture of the Spaniſh privateer brig Intrepede Corune, alias Maria, out twenty-two days from Corunna without making any capture, carrying 14 guns and 66 men.

A diſpatch from Admiral Duckworth, incloſes a letter from Captain Lamborn, of the Peterell, ſtating the deſtruction, on the 23d of January, off Cape Corientes, of a French felucca, which ran aſhore to avoid being taken, and was burnt by the Petereil's boats. She mounted one 4-pounder and one ſwivel, and had 24 men, who eſcaped on ſhore.

A letter from Captain Cribble, of the King's Fiſher, to Sir S. Hood, announces the capture of the Deux Amis, French ſchooner privateer, pierced for eight guns, but only two on board, and 39 men; ten days from Guadaloupe.

A letter from Sir S. Hood to W. Marſden, Eſq. dated Feb. 6, alſo announces the capture of 28 French and Spaniſh veſſels of different kinds, and the recapture of 15 others, the names and deſtination of which are ſpecified.

Copy of an Incloſure from the Rt. Hon. Lord Gardner, to W. Marſden, Eſq. dated on-board the Hibernia, off Uſhant, April 10, 1805.

Growler Gun-brig, off the Penmarks, March 25.

SIR, I beg leave to inform you, that this morning, between eleven and twelve o'clock, as I was ſtanding in ſhore, between the paſſage du Raz and the Penmarks, I obſerved fifteen ſail of the enemy's gun-boats ſtanding in ſhore. I made ſail in chaſe of the headmoſt, but not finding it practicable to cut her off, I bore up and made ſail for the leewardmoſt, and ſucceeded in capturing two of them; they proved to be No. 443, with fifteen men, and No. 450, with twelve men on-board; the remaining thirteen having anchored under the Penmarks, preventing me from capturing any more. JAMES ROSE.

Copies of Incloſures from Rear-Admiral Ruſſell, to W. Marſden, Eſq. dated on board the Monmouth, in Yarmouth Roads.

Scorpion Sloop, Yarmouth Roads, April 13.

SIR, By Captain Rye's letter, of his majeſty's hired armed brig the Providence, their lordſhips are already appriſed, I believe, of the capture of a Dutch ſchooner, under national colours, on the 11th inſt. off Scholling; ſhe had quitted Delfayel the preceding day; was chaſed on the enſuing morning for a conſiderable time by the Providence, as well as by his majeſty's armed ſloop the Thomas, and was finally taken poſſeſſion of by this ſloop. The veſſel proved to be the Honneur, of twelve guns, having one thouſand ſtand of arms on-board, a complete ſet of clothing for that number of men, and a conſiderable quantity of warlike

ſtores; ſhe has beſides two field-pieces, 12-pounders, and two mortars, beſides tents, &c. for troops; Jean Saint Fauſt, ſo noted for his ſucceſsful depredations on Britiſh commerce in theſe ſeas, is a paſſenger on-board of her. PHILIP CARTERET.

Inflexible, at Sea, April 12.

SIR, I have the pleaſure to inform you, that the boats of his majeſty's ſhip I command, this day captured, after a chace of between three and four hours, l'Alert French lugger privateer, of four ſmall carriage guns, and ſmall arms, Egide Colbert, commander, having thirty-two men, ten of whom he had put on-board an Engliſh ſchooner and brig, (Nimble ſchooner of Aberdeen, and brig Mary of Lynn,) captured cloſe off the Spurn on the 8th inſt. The capture of this veſſel is very fortunate, as ſhe ſails remarknbly well, and has done much damage to our trade.

T. BAILEY.

N. B. I have the pleaſure to inform you, that we this morning re-captured the brig named above.

The Leander has taken the Ville de Milan, and re-taken the Cleopatra frigate.—The Lark ſloop has taken the Spaniſh ſchooner Camarara.

EAST INDIES.

To the Secret Committee of the Court of Directors for the Affairs of the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the Eaſt Indies, London; dated Bombay Caſtle, November 26, 1804.

1. In addition to the information communicated in our laſt overland diſpatch, on the ſubject of the events of the war with Jeſwunt Row Holkar, we take this occaſion to report, that we have ſince been adviſed of an attack made by a diviſion of Holkar's infantry and artillery on the city of Delhi, on the 8th ult. Lieutenant-colonel Burn, the officer in command of the Britiſh troops at that ſtation, reporting that, during the whole of that day, the enemy continued a very heavy cannonade; and that on the 9th they advanced and erected a four-gun battery, very near to the ſouth-eaſt baſtion of the city wall, where their ſhot had great effect. To check their progreſs in that quarter, a ſortie was determined on; the party employed conſiſting of about 350 men, under the command of Lieutenant Roſe, of which number fifty, with a ſix-pounder, compoſed the reſerve, under Lieutenant Dickſon. The whole are ſtated to have been ſpeedily and well conducted to the enemy's battery, and to have ſoon got poſſeſſion of their guns, and ſpiked them; the party then returning under a heavy diſcharge of ſhot and grape. Lieutenant Roſe, who led the detachment, and the whole of the officers, are reported to have executed that duty to the entire ſatisfaction of Lieutenant-colonel Burn, who alſo mentions, in favourable terms, Captain Carnegie and Lieutenant Woodville, beſides ſome others, whoſe names he adverts to as having been reported to the commander in chief in a former diſpatch, which has not reached us.

2. On the 14th, the enemy attempted an aſſault on the town of Delhi, but were repulſed with conſiderable loſs. The details of the aſſault had not been received up to the date of our lateſt advices from Calcutta; but in a diſpatch from the commander in chief to the governor general, he thus adverts to the ſpirit and gallantry of the troops at Delhi: "The meritorious conduct of our troops, on both of the above-mentioned occaſions, reflects on their courage and perſeverance the higheſt credit. My letter from Lieutenant-colonel Auchterlony, the acting reſident, ſpeaks in the higheſt terms of the conduct of the troops under his orders. I beg to aſſure your excellency, that the arrangements made by that officer merit my warmeſt praiſe and approbation; on which I ſhall have the honour more fully to report hereafter."

3. Official advices had been received at Fort William, in a letter from the commander in chief, dated Sicrie, the 16th of October, ſtating, that the troops of Holkar had made a precipitate retreat on the morning of the 15th, from their poſition near the town of Delhi.

4. Since

4. Since taking poſſeſſion of Chandore, Dhoorp, and Galna, the force employed in the Decan, under the command of Lieutenant-colonel Wallace, has been advancing towards the river Taptie. According to the lateſt accounts from that officer, a party of the Peſhwa's troops detached from Galna had taken poſſeſſion of the town of Nunderbar, and of the greater part of that diſtrict, without meeting with any oppoſition. As ſoon as the Peſhwa's officers ſhould be in poſſeſſion of the tract weſt of his poſition on the river Panja, and ſouth of the Taptie, Lieutenant-colonel Wallace intended to move to Borenair. Holkar's retainers in Candeiſh appear now to be reduced to two or three inconſiderable chiefs, with but few followers.

Extracts from a private Letter of the ſame date as the above official Account.

"We have been daily looking forward to accounts deciſive of the campaign with Holkar; but I am truly ſorry to ſay, that from the mode of welfare which he has adopted little doubt can be entertained of its being much prolonged. His movements are ſo rapid—ſometimes 60 miles in the day—that it is impoſſible for our army to keep pace with him. It was ſuppoſed that his ſucceſs againſt Monſon would have emboldened him to riſk a general action; but military men here ſeem to give him credit, not only for poſſeſſing a great deal too much wiſdom and experience to expoſe himſelf to ſuch certain ruin, but for having, in the preſent inſtance, outwitted the general, by drawing him up ſo far as Delhi after him, to facilitate the movement he is ſaid to intend, of viſiting the rich provinces of Oude and Benares. He however failed in the attempt the made on Delhi, before which place he was for ſeven days cannonading it; but on the approach of Lake he gave up the plan, and attacked Lake's baggage, where he loſt 2000 of his horſe. Much depends on the fate of this conteſt, probably no leſs than that of a very great portion of our conqueſts, and almoſt every thing which regards the credit of the company, which at preſent ſeems, in the opinion of all the ſhroffs at all the preſidencies, and, if report is to believed, of all the great men of India, to ſtand upon tickliſh grounds. Murray has moved from Ongene; but where he is at preſent is not known. It is very generally believed, however, that he is to join Lake, and that there is a great chance of his falling in with Holkar before the junction; he has not any regular cavalry. Wallace's detachment has taken Galna."

Marquis Cornwallis has taken his departure for this enormous appurtenance of the Britiſh empire. He has a heavy charge, but we know of no man ſo well qualified to ſuſtain it with an equal portion of dignity and prudence. It is ſaid he is ſpecially commiſſioned to take the only ſtep which has a chance of preſerving to us a footing in this diſtant and extenſive poſſeſſion; we mean, that he is authoriſed to take an everlaſting farewel of all further aggrandiſement, and to cultivate, as far as may be, the friendſhip, inſtead of provoking the hoſtility, of the native powers. We have vaſtly, we had almoſt ſaid infinitely, too much domain already—a boundary we can never rear ſoldiers enough at home to defend, and yet a boundary which can never be entruſted for defence to native troops. It is probable, however, that even long before the arrival of his lordſhip, our limits will be much curtailed, for every letter we have lately peruſed from this quarter repreſents the exiſting warfare with Holkar, which our miniſterialiſts concurred at firſt in ſtating as nothing more than the affair of a day, and the ebullition of an angry chieftain, without money, without troops, without tactical ſkill, and deſpiſed and deteſted by every neighbouring rajah, as by far the moſt ſerious and alarming conteſt in which this country has been engaged for the laſt twenty years. We have already been ſo roughly handled by this artful and enterpriſing leader, as to be incapable of making a ſufficient head againſt him, without drawing from quarters which are too precarioufly

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ſituated to be able to afford a contribution, otherwiſe than with extreme danger. The only mode by which his army could be annihilated would be a general engagement: but the crafty warrior is himſelf ſo well aware of this, that he avoids it with the moſt admirable circumſpection and addreſs. He has already excited the jealouſy of many of our allies into overt acts of offence and has prevailed upon ſtill more of them to withhold from the Britiſh troops thoſe ſtores and proviſions of which they ſtand in perpetual need.

WEST INDIES.

DOMINICA was inveſted by a French force of three ſhips of the line, frigates, &c. on the 20th of February, 1805. They landed on the 21ſt, and got poſſeſſion of the town on Roſeau. They quitted the iſland on the 1ſt of March, after receiving a ſum of 16,000l. to ſpare the town.

Dominica, one of the dependencies of St. Vincent, is 29 miles in length, and 16 in breadth, contains 186,436 acres of well-watered land, and is divided into ten pariſhes. Roſeau, the capital of the iſland, is ſituated in the pariſh of St. George, about ſeven leagues from Prince Rupert's Bay on a point of land at the S. W. ſide of the iſland: it is about half a mile in length, and contains 500 houſes. On the 7th September, 1778, a French 40-gun ſhip, three frigates, and about 30 ſail of armed ſloops and ſchooners, having on board 2000 regulars, and 1000 volunteers, appeared off the iſland under the command of the Marquis de Bouille, who ſoon made himſelf maſter of the capital, after a moſt gallant but ineffectual reſiſtance, which was kept up from fort to fort. Three times was the enemy driven out of Fort Loubiere, and twice were the colours hoiſted thereon ſhot away. The French kept poſſeſſion until the peace of 1783 again reſtored the iſlands to Great Britain.

Major-general George Prevoſt, who commands at Dominica, is the ſon of General Prevoſt, of the 60th regiment, who ſo gallantly defended Savannah, during the American war, againſt the repeated attacks of Count d'Eſtaing, at the head of his invincible grenadiers of France (as he vain-gloriouſly termed them), and finally beat him off. In conſidering every thing that was done by the Britiſh in that war, the defence of Savannah (almoſt deſtitute of fortifications) is, perhaps, the only one deſerving praiſe. The general died ſhortly after the concluſion of that war. His widow ſtill ſurvives. The preſent general was a ſubaltern and captain in the 25th foot, and ſerved with it in Gibraltar under the gallant veteran Elliot, who took much notice of him. From that corps he got the majority of the 3d battalion of the 60th, which he joined in the Weſt Indies about the year 1791, and afterwards ſucceeded to the Lieutenant-colonelcy. During the late war he was made a brigadier-general, and ſeveral times highly diſtinguiſhed himſelf in various actions with the French, and was two or three times wounded. About three years ago his majeſty was pleaſed to appoint him Governor of Dominica, an office which, from his military talents, great humanity, and knowledge of mankind, he was eminently qualified to fill. At the brevet promotions, ſome months ago, he got the rank major-general.

EUROPE.

Our continental intelligence offers us nothing of prominent character: the future conduct of Ruſſia is as much an enigma now as it was two month ago. Our own miniſtry ſtill pretend that the emperor will ſoon declare himſelf in the moſt unequivocal manner in our favour; while the French cabinet affects to have not the ſmalleſt apprehenſion upon the ſubject. A body thus difficult to be moved can never, in our opinion, be made to move to any effective purpoſe: and, if it could, we ſee no benefit to be derived from its co-operation.

SPAIN.—The Spaniards, it appears, have commenced their operations againſt Gibraltar; but hitherto, even according to their own ſtatements, with very little effect. On the

the night of the 6th ult. they made an attack on the Britiſh out-poſt, at the Devil's Point, and killed two of our men; the remainder of the guard fled to the citadel; and the garriſon being ſoon alarmed, the Spaniards, who appear to have been in conſiderable force, judged it prudent to retire to their lines, taking with them an Engliſh officer, whom, they ſay, they found aſleep in the guardhouſe, and three ſoldiers, one of whom, was mortally wounded. Some Spaniſh fireſhips were in readineſs to co-operate; but the night being clear nothing was attempted by them. Such is the enemy's account of their firſt hoſtile operations in that quarter.

FRANCE.—Bonaparte's conſecration and coronation as *King of Italy*, are to take place at Milan, on the 23d May.

DOMESTIC.—Lord Melville has reſigned his poſt as lord of the admiralty; Mr. Trotter, paymaſter of the navy, was diſmiſſed on the ſame day.

The inſtallation of the Knights of the Garter took place at Windſor on the 23d of April. It was a ſpectacle grand beyond deſcription. The new knights are, the Dukes of Rutland and Beaufort, Marquis of Abercorn, Earls of Pembroke, Winchelſea, and Cheſterfield, and (by proxy) the Earl of Hardwicke.

On Sunday night, April 21, about nine o'clock, one of the extenſive flour-mills of Meſſrs. J. and C. Millwood, at Bromley, near Bow, in Middleſex, was entirely conſumed, as were a great number of out-houſes.

ERRATUM. In our laſt, p. 384. col. 1. l. 2. from bottom, *for* 35th year, *read* 85th year.

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END OF THE ELEVENTH VOLUME.

Lewis and Roden, Printers, Paternoſter-row, London.